Britannica Curioſa:

OR,

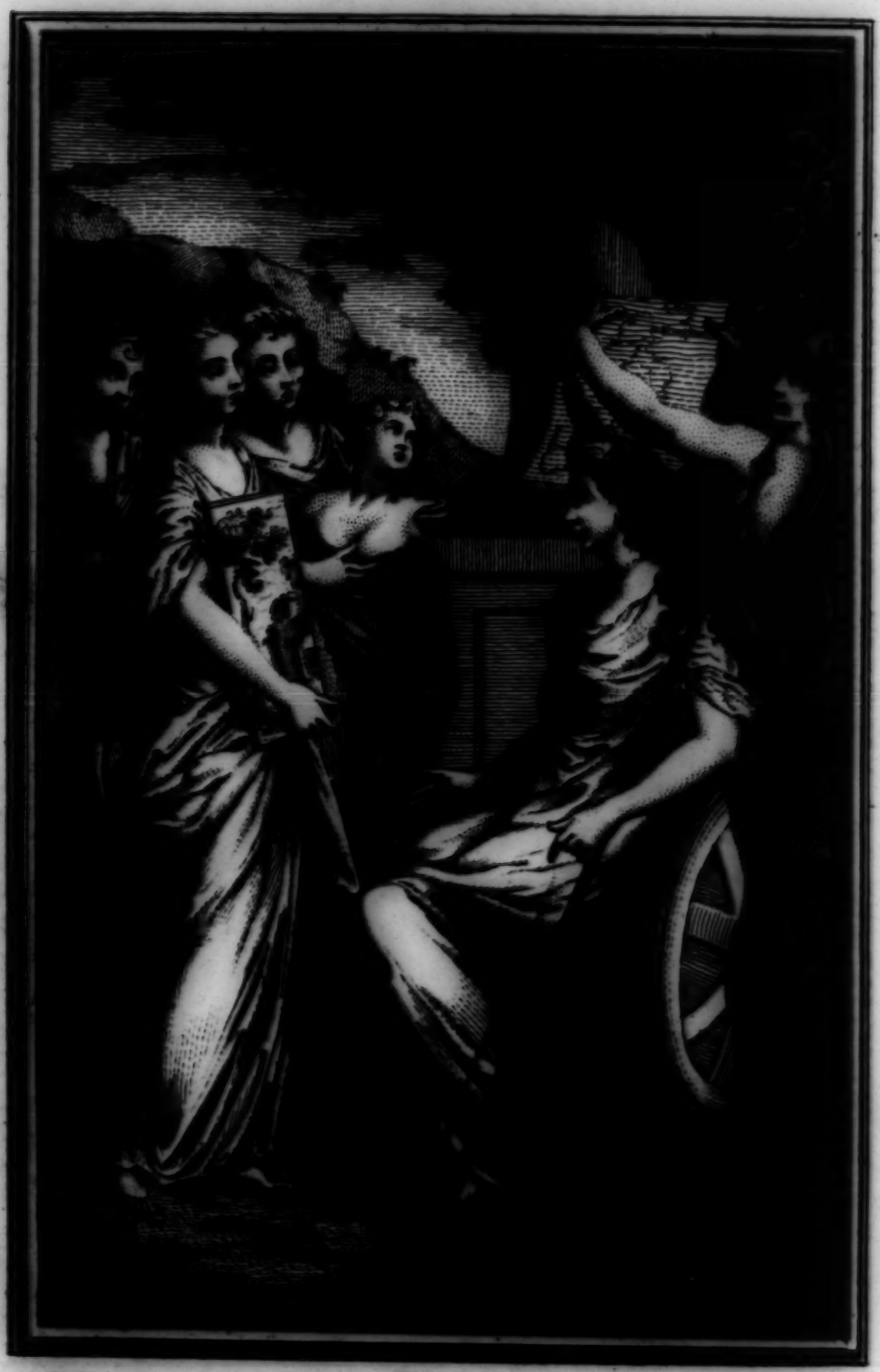
A DESCRIPTION

OF THE

ISLAND of GREAT BRITAIN.

BODLEIAN

Frontiſpiece.



The POLITE ARTS *Presenting their Productions to Britania.*

Britannica Curiosa:

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE MOST REMARKABLE

CURIOSITIES,

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL,

OF THE

ISLAND

OF

GREAT BRITAIN,

IN THE SEVERAL

COUNTIES, CITIES, TOWNS, VILLAGES, &c.

THE

Principal SEATS of the NOBILITY and GENTRY,

PUBLIC BUILDINGS, PLACES of RESORT and ENTERTAINMENT, &c. &c.

IN SIX VOLUMES.

THE SECOND EDITION.

Illustrated with Fifty-nine COPPER PLATES.

VOL. I.

LONDON:

Printed for FIELDING and WALKER, No. 20, Paternoster-Row.

M DCC LXXVII.

INTRODUCTION.

AMONG the many ſtudies, which engage the human mind, it is univerſally allowed that there is not any one more inſtructing and amuſing than in beholding the wonders of Nature and Art, which, while it entertains, inſpires us with juſt ideas of the ſurpriſing works of Divine Providence. Love for the Places of their birth is implanted in the breaſt of all men, the knowledge of which ought to be the chief object that ſhould attract their attention: But it is obſervable, that moſt of our young Nobility and Gentry, ſeem to be natives of foreign countries and ſtrangers in their own; or to ſpeak more familiarly, they can minutely dwell upon the magnificent ſtructures of France, Spain, and Italy; when they are not able to deſcribe a ſingle county in England, Wales or Scotland. Whether this extravagant peculiarity ariſes from an innate deſire of finding ſomewhat more remarkable in things at a diſtance, than at home, we will not here inquire into: Certain it is, that the intereſt of every Briton ought to be, to gain a knowledge of his own country, before that of any other, more eſpecially as the works of Nature and Art are ſo abundantly diſtributed therein. But as ſome literary aſſiſtance is requir-

ed

ed for this accompliſhment, it is to be lamented, that the generality of readers are deprived of it, either by works too voluminous or expenſive, or by others too ſuperficial and inaccurate to ſatisfy an inquiſitive mind. Folio volumes indeed of particular counties, may be had, but ſuch elaborate performances do not come within the limits of one, who wiſhes to have a conciſe and perfect account within a moderate purchaſe. To obviate theſe difficulties, therefore, to ſuch who deſire a proper information of their country, this work is undertaken as a medium between each extreme, in which every dry and barren ſubject will be carefully avoided, and nothing inſerted but what is curious, entertaining, and improving: So that the inquiſitive traveller may have an opportunity of carrying with him in his portmanteau, a clear and conciſe account of every thing that is remarkable and worthy of obſervation in his tour: Others, likewiſe, who are confined to a particular town or county, may by their parlour fire, carry their ideal excurſions over every part of the kingdom, and amuſe and inſtruct themſelves without labour or fatigue.

CURIOSITIES,

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL,

OF THE

ISLAND

OF

GREAT BRITAIN.

GREAT-BRITAIN IN GENERAL.

GREAT-BRITAIN, which comprehends England, Wales and Scotland, is divided into South and North Britain, diſtinguiſhed by the names of England and Scotland. Wales, which is included in England, was incorporated with it in 1536, in the reign of Henry the Eighth. Scotland was united with them both by the fifth of Q. Anne, 1707. Theſe three together conſtitutes one of the richeſt, largeſt and beautifulleſt iſlands in the known world, being ſix hundred and fifty-eight miles long, three hundred broad, and contains ſeventy-ſeven thouſand two hundred and forty-four ſquare miles.

The form of England, or South Britain, is triangular, having Scotland on the north, the German ſea on the eaſt, and the Engliſh channel on the ſouth, which

which divides it from Ireland, between two degrees eaſt, and ſix degrees twenty minutes weſt longitude; and between fifty and fifty-ſix degrees north latitude.

Scotland, or North Britain, excluſive of its iſlands, lies between the firſt degree thirty minutes and the ſixth degree weſt longitude; between the fifty-fourth degree forty minutes and the fifty-eighth degree thirty minutes north latitude; bounded by the Caledonian ſea on the north; by the German ſea on the eaſt; by the river Tweed, Cheviot-hills, the river Erſk and Solway Frith, on the South, which divides it from England.

We ſhall not take up our reader's time with a tedious account of the origin of the people, or the derivation of the names *Anglia*, *Britannia*, &c. as it will not be conſiſtent with our work, but recommend *Bochart* and *Camden* to ſuch who deſire a particular information on thoſe ſubjects.

The air of this iſland is very temperate, being neither exceſſive cold in winter, nor ſultry hot in ſummer. This (as an ancient author juſtly remarks*) is owing to the warm vapours and moderate breezes that are continually ariſing from the ſea, which would never happen from the power of the ſun alone; this likewiſe ſerves to purify the air, and keep it in a conſtant agitation, which renders the inhabitants of this country leſs ſubject to any remarkable epidemical diſeaſes, ſo common to other countries: and though there are ſome in the ſame latitude which enjoy a purer air and more ſerene and ſettled weather, yet take England in general, except ſome particular ſpots, no country can boaſt a more perpetual verdure, nor people in general more healthful, as may be proved from many remarkable inſtances of longevity.

The face of this iſland is agreeably diverſified with arable land, meadows, woods, rivers, and here and

* Octavius Minutius Felix.

there

there riſing hills, which affords a pleaſing variation to the eye of the traveller. Several ſorts of grain, root and herbs, are produced here in great abundance, and *were* no ſecret fraudulent practices uſed, there would be not only grain ſufficient for home conſumption, but alſo for exportation. Timber is in great plenty, and the oak growed in England is no where to be equalled. There are many mines of copper, iron, tin and lead: great quantities of the two laſt are annually exported, which ſerves to bring the wealth of other nations into England. They have coal-pits, which afford excellent coal. The gardens and orchards have great number of fruit-trees, which have been introduced here from foreign countries, this iſland having ſcarce any fruit natural to the ſoil.

There are great herds of cattle in this kingdom, which are of a large ſize and well fed: it alſo greatly abounds in flocks of ſheep, whoſe wool is famous throughout the world, and is one of the chief articles of Britiſh commerce, making the fineſt and moſt ſerviceable cloth; they breed a great number of horſes, not only fit for coaches, carriages, and for war, but likewiſe for the diverſions of racing and hunting. The feathered creation they have not only plenty of, common in other countries, but many other kinds, eſpecially in the northern iſlands, where they are ſo numerous, that the inhabitants can neither conſume nor vend half of them. Their fowls and eggs afford a conſiderable trade for food, and their feathers for bedding and other uſes; their fat is uſed by the people, not only in many caſes where it is neceſſary, but likewiſe for medicine.

Several rivers water this fertile iſland, the principal of which are the Thames, the Medway, the Seine, and the Trent, which will be ſeparately deſcribed in their reſpective counties they run through. We have accounts of very extenſive woods and foreſts in this iſland formerly, at preſent, the New Foreſt, Dean,

Dean, Sherwood and Windſor, are thoſe of the greateſt note that remains, which will be likewiſe ſpoken of in the courſe of this work.

The fiſheries of Great Britain are very conſiderable and very advantageous, particularly thoſe of the cod, ſalmon and herrings, which employ a vaſt number of hands, and are barrelled and exported in great quantities to the continent. Indeed Scotland has a better opportunity of catching and curing the herrings at a leſs expence than England, and their ſituation is extremely commodious for exportation, ſo that the Scotch merchants can ſooner convey their fiſh to foreign parts than the Dutch, who are our greateſt rivals in this trade.

In brief, Great Britain has every advantage to give it the ſuperiority over every other kingdom, being ſituated ſo happily, as enables them to extend their commerce almoſt to all parts of the inhabited world; the prodigious number of inland trading towns, the opportunity they have of manufacturing their own goods, and the uſeful articles produced by the labour of the induſtrious, joined to the connection kept up between the capital and the moſt diſtant counties, entitles it not only to the denomination of a large, but alſo of an opulent, populous and flouriſhing kingdom.

Thus having given a conciſe account of Great Britain in General, we ſhall next proceed to deſcribe the ſeveral towns and counties thereof; and as London is the capital, we ſhall begin our deſcription with that city firſt.

LONDON.

LONDON.

THE metropolis of England, (and we may with propriety ſay) of the univerſe, claiming its precedence over every other city, not only for its extent, buildings and ſituation, but likewiſe for its trade, wealth and number of inhabitants, is ſo antient, that its foundation is difficult to be traced.

It is ſituated about ſixty miles from the ſea, which diſtance prevents it from the danger of being ſurprized by the fleets of foreign enemies, or being annoyed by the moiſt vapours of the ſea. Seated by nature on an eaſy aſcent from the ſouth, by the ſide of the river Thames, whoſe winding courſe gives it the form of a creſcent or bent bow, makes its ſituation commodious to have a communication, either by land or water with the remoteſt corners of the kingdom; the circumjacent fields abundantly ſupply it with many materials for building, as clay for bricks, gravel, loom, &c. ſtone, wood, coals, &c. are brought hither by water carriage, ſo that there is not a ſingle neceſſary for the convenience of human life, but London is furniſhed with in great abundance.

Formerly this city was encompaſſed by a ſtrong wall, ſome remains of which are ſtill to be ſeen, through which were ſeveral gates and poſterns, viz. the *Poſtern* by the *Tower*, *Aldgate*, *Biſhopſgate*, *Moorgate*, *Cripplegate*, *Alderſgate*, *Newgate*, *Ludgate* and *Bridgegate*, only one of which (*Newgate*) is at this preſent time ſtanding, the reſt being pulled down, for the beautifying the city, and to render a freer circulation of air through the different ſtreets, for the health and convenience of the inhabitants. Round the above wall for its greater ſtrength and better defence a large and deep ditch was made, which at firſt was

kept carefully cleaned and maintained, but in time being neglected, became narrow and filthy, and in the year 1606, when the city well cleanſed their ditches and common ſewers, flood-gates were made therein in *Holborn-ditch* and *Fleet-ditch*, ſince which time they have been either filled up, or arched over and houſes built thereon.

Antiently the City of London was watered by ſeveral ſtreams, by the *Thames* on the *ſouth*, by the river *Wells* on the *Weſt*, by a water from *Walbrook*, and a fourth water called the *Bourn*, which ran thro' *Langbourn Ward*, watering that part on the *eaſt*; and on the *weſt* by another great water called *Oldbourn*, which ſprung out of the earth where the bars ſtood, and had its fall into the wells; but the city extending itſelf, wells were dug, and ducts employed to ſupply the ſeveral neighbourhoods with ſpring water, ſuch as *Holy-well*, *Clement's-well*, *Clerks* or *Clerken-well*, and many others, beſides conduits, pools, &c. but though all theſe methods were taken to ſupply London with water, they were ſtill inſufficient, therefore *Gilbert Sandford* obtained a grant to convey water from the village of Tyburn, by pipes of lead into the city. And in the year 1582, one *Peter Morrice* erected an engine near London-bridge, by which he raiſed a great quantity of water and conveyed it into all parts of the city, to the great convenience of the inhabitants: there have been alſo many other waters brought into the city by ingenious perſons, but Sir *Hugh Middleton*, who, at his own coſt and expence, brought the New River from Chadwell and Amvell to the north ſide of London near Iſlington, deſerves our particular notice and remembrance.

As the city of London, chiefly owes it's health and wealth to the river Thames, we ſhall ſay a few words on that noble ſtream. This river takes it's riſe from the ſide of a little hill in the plains of Cotſwold in Glouceſterſhire, above a mile from Tetbury in the ſame

ſame County, near unto the *Foſſe*, (an highway ſo called of old) where it was named *Iſis* or the *Ouſe*, and running towards the eaſt meets with the *Cirne*, from thence continues its meandrous courſe, receiving ſeveral ſtreams by the way, to London. From whence it haſtens to meet the ſea, joining with ſeveral waters in its paſſage, and laſt of all falls into the Medway, near the mouth of it; being in length, reckoned by land, one hundred and eighty miles.

There were formerly but twenty-five Wards in the City of London, but the Mayor, Commonalty and Citizens of London, having purchaſed the liberties of the Borough of Southwark, in the year 1550, appointed it to be a ward of London, and ſo made twenty-ſix wards; the antiquities, curioſities, and public buildings of each of which we ſhall regularly deſcribe; beginning with

TOWER-STREET WARD.

Which is the firſt ward in the eaſt part of the city, and derives its name from the principal ſtreet therein. It extendeth from the ſaid tower in the eaſt, almoſt to Billingſgate in the weſt, one half of the tower, the ditch on the weſt ſide, and bulwarks adjoining, ſtand within that part, where the antient wall of the city went from the poſtern-gate ſouth to the river Thames, before the Tower was built.

The TOWER,

This antique fabric is rendered venerable for the notice taken of it in hiſtory, and is famous for many tragical adventures.

This fortreſs takes its name from the great white ſquare tower, in the middle thereof, built by *William*

the

the Conqueror, in 1076, as a retreat for himſelf and followers in caſe of any inſurrection of the Londoners, of whom he was extremely jealous. His ſon William Rufus, ſurrounded it with a ſtrong wall and bulwarks on all ſides, and fortified it with a deep and broad ditch, and likewiſe erected a royal manſion on the ſouth ſide, wherein divers kings and queens have ſince reſided. The buildings within the walls have been gradually increaſing for ſome time, ſo that the place now appears to be rather a town than a fortreſs.

The *Tower* is ſituated extremely pleaſant and convenient, eaſtward of the City of London, and near enough to cover it from invaſion by water. It is parted from the Thames by a narrow ditch and a convenient wharf, to which it has a communication by a drawbridge, for the readier iſſuing and receiving naval or military ſtores. On this wharf there is a long and beautiful platform, on which are planted ſixty-one pieces of cannon, elegantly mounted on iron carriages. Theſe are fired off on ſtate or any public rejoicing days. Within the walls, parallel to the wharf is another platform, called the *Ladies Line*, it being much frequented by them in the ſummer, it is ſeventy yards in length, and exceeding pleaſant, ſhaded within by a lofty row of trees, and having a delightful proſpect without of the ſhipping on the river Thames, and a continual moving ſcene of boats paſſing and repaſſing thereon. You aſcend this line by ſtone ſteps, and you may walk thereon nearly round the walls of the tower without interruption. In your courſe are three batteries, the firſt called the *Devil's Battery*, where is a platform of ſeven pieces of cannon, though on the battery itſelf are only five; the next is called the *Stone Battery*, defended by eight pieces of cannon, and the laſt is named the *Wooden Battery*, mounted with ſix pieces; all theſe are nine pounders.

The

The principal entrance into this fortreſs is by a gate to the weſt, of a ſufficient height and width to admit coaches and heavy carriages; which muſt firſt paſs over a ſtrong ſtone bridge, built acroſs the ditch. There is another entrance for foot paſſengers over the draw-bridge to the wharf, which is only divided from the main land by two gates at each end, opened every day at a ſet hour, for a free intercourſe between the inhabitants of the Tower, the city and its ſuburbs. There is alſo a water-gate commonly called *Traitors-Gate*, through which it has been cuſtomary to convey ſtate-priſoners, and ſeldom opened on any other occaſion; but the lords committed to the Tower, on account of the late rebellion, were brought in through the main entrance. Over this gate is a handſome regular building, terminated at each end, with two baſtions, or round towers, on which are embraſſure for cannon, but there are at preſent none mounted. In this building are the infirmary, the mill and curious water-works, that ſupply the Tower with water.

The government of the Tower is committed to a principal officer, called the *Conſtable of the Tower*, his poſt being of great importance at all coronations and other ſtate ceremonies, having the crown and the reſt of the *regalia* in his cuſtody, the perſon, therefore, appointed to this office, is commonly a peer of the realm. He hath under him a lieutenant and deputy-lieutenant, commonly called governor, whoſe offices are likewiſe of great dignity, a tower-major, gentlemen-porter, gentleman-garter, four quarter-gunners, and forty warders, whoſe uniform is the ſame with the king's yeomen of the guard. Upon their heads they wear round flat crowned caps, tied round with bands of party-coloured ribbons: their coats are peculiarly made, but very becoming, with large ſleeves and flowing ſkirts, and are of fine ſcarlet cloth, laced round the edges and ſeams with ſeveral

veral rows of gold lace, and girt round their waiſt with a broad laced girdle. Upon their breaſts and backs they wear the king's ſilver badge, repreſenting the thiſtle and roſe, on which are the letters *G. R.* i. e. *King George*, in capitals.

The *White Tower*, is ſituated almoſt in the centre, and is a large, ſquare irregular building, having four watch towers, different from each other, one of which is converted into an obſervatory, for which purpoſe its ſituation ſeems well adapted. The top is covered with flat leads, from whence the eye commands a delightful and extenſive proſpect, over the city and its environs; there is likewiſe on the top a ciſtern, or reſervoir, being ſeven feet deep, nine broad, and about ſixty in length, it is ſupplied with water from the Thames by a curious water engine, for the uſe of the garriſon in time of need.

This building conſiſts of three very lofty ſtories, under which are ſpacious and commodious vaults, chiefly uſed for the keeping of ſalt-petre. On the firſt ſtory are two noble rooms, one of which is a ſmall armoury for the *ſea ſervice*; in the other are many cloſets and preſſes, fitted with warlike tools and other inſtruments of death. In the ſecond ſtory are two other floors, one chiefly filled with arms, the other with arms and armourers tools. In the upper ſtory are kept matches, ſheep-ſkins, tanned hides, &c. and in a ſmall apartment called *Julius Cæſar's Chapel*, are kept the records and other papers relative to the privileges of the place. The models of all new invented inſtruments of deſtruction preſented to government are alſo lodged here.

Oppoſite to this tower, is a church or chapel, dedicated to St. *Peter ad Vincula*, or St. *Peter in Chains*. This ſtructure merits very little deſcription. It was built for the accommodation of the royal family, (who formerly reſided in the Tower) and is a plain Gothic ſtructure, void of all ornament. Here are interred

interred the bodies of Q. *Anne Bullen*, Q. *Catherine Howard*, *Edward Seymour*, duke of Somerſet, *John Dudley*, duke of Northumberland, and *James* duke of *Monmouth*, who were executed either in the *Tower* or on the *Hill*.

Northward of the White Tower, is a noble building called the *Grand Store-houſe*, and is two hundred and forty-five feet long and ſixty broad. This ſtructure was begun by King James II. and finiſhed by King William. It is built of brick and ſtone, and on the north ſide is a ſtately door-caſe, adorned with four columns, an entablature, and triangular pediment of the *Dorick* order. Under the pediment are the king's arms enriched with very ornamental trophy work.

In this building we are ſhewn the ſmall armoury, in which are arms for near eighty thouſand men. This is one of the greateſt and moſt admired curioſities of its kind in Europe; the different forms in which the arms are diſpoſed affords the curious and diſcerning ſpectator, an opportunity of admiring the ingenious performances of art, in ſo beautiful and artificial arrangement of a wilderneſs of arms, all bright and ſhining, and fit for ſervice at a moment's warning. (To ſee this you pay *ſixpence* if alone, if in company *three-pence*.)

On the ground floor, under the ſmall armoury, is the *Royal Train of Artillery*, where are a great number of braſs and iron cannon, together with ſponges, ladles, and other implements of war, wherewith the walls are ornamented, and beſide trophies of ſtandards, colours, &c. taken from the enemy, it is now adorned with the tranſparent and well-coloured pictures, brought hither from the fire-works played off at the concluſion of the peace of *Aix la Chapelle*. (The ſight of this coſts *two-pence* in company, ſingly *four-pence*.)

To the eaſt of the *White Tower*, is a plain brick building, called the *Horſe Armoury*, wherein beſide

ſeveral

ſeveral very curious ſuits of armour, coats of mail, &c. Many of our moſt illuſtrious kings and heroes are repreſented, equipped in ſhining armour, and ſitting on horſeback. (The price of ſeeing this is *three-pence* in company, and ſingly *ſix-pence*.)

Southward of the White Tower, the *Spaniſh armoury* is ſituated, wherein the ſpoils of the *Invincible Armada* are repoſited, and are a laſting monument of the ſignal victory obtained by the Engliſh over the whole naval power of Spain, and which adds luſtre to the glorious reign of Queen Elizabeth; beſides theſe trophies, (many of which were intended as inſtruments of torture for the Engliſh, if their enemies had ſucceeded in their enterprize) there are many other curious pieces, viz. King Henry VIII's walking ſtaff*, and a perfect model of Sir Thomas Lombe's admirable machine for making organzine or thrown ſilk†, which is truly worth the inſpection of the curious.

The

* King Henry VIII's walking ſtaff has three match-lock piſtols in it, with covering to keep the charges dry. With theſe piſtols, it is ſaid, the king walked round the city ſometimes, to ſee that the conſtables did their duty: and one night as he was walking near the bridge foot, the conſtable ſtopt him to know what he did with ſuch an unlucky weapon at that time of the night: upon which the king ſtruck him, but the conſtable calling the watchmen to his aſſiſtance, his majeſty was apprehended and carried to the *Poultry Compter*, where he lay confined till morning, without either fire or candle; when the keeper was informed of the rank of his priſoner, he diſpatched a meſſenger to the conſtable, who came trembling with fear, expecting nothing leſs than to be hanged, drawn and quartered; but, inſtead of that, the king applauded his reſolution in honeſtly doing his duty, and made him a handſome preſent. At the ſame time he ſettled upon *St. Magnus'* pariſh an annual grant of 23l. and a mark, and made a proviſion for furniſhing thirty chaldron of coals and a large allowance of bread annually, for ever, towards the comfortable relief of his fellow-priſoners and their ſucceſſors, which the warders ſay is paid them to this day.

† No words can deſcribe the beautiful ſtructure of this machine; the following is a brief account of it. It contains twenty-ſix thouſand

The *Royal Mint* comprehends almoſt one third of the Tower, for the accommodation of the officers belonging to the coinage, and in this place the gold, ſilver and copper coin is ſtruck. The manner of ſtamping is all that you are permitted the ſight of, which is very expeditiouſly performed*. This office is managed by a warden, a maſter and workmen, comptroller, and many others, who are a body corporate.

The *Jewel-Office* is a dark ſtrong room, where the crown jewels are kept; theſe are exhibited by candle-light, through a ſtrong iron grate; there are likewiſe in this office, many other jewels, and abundance of curious old plate. (Price *one ſhilling* in company, ſingly *ſixpence*, for the ſight of this office.)

thouſand five hundred and eighty-ſix wheels, and ninety-ſeven thouſand ſeven hundred and forty-ſix movements, which works ninety-three thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-ſix yards of ſilk thread, every time the water-wheel goes round, which is thrice in one minute; and three hundred and eighteen million, five hundred and four thouſand, nine hundred and ſixty yards in twenty-four hours: one water-wheel gives motion to the reſt of the wheels and movements, of which any one may be ſtopt ſeparately; one fire engine conveys warm air to every individual part of the machine, and one regulator governs the whole work.

* The ſtamping is performed by an engine, quickly worked by three or four men. The engine works by a ſpindle, like that of a printing preſs; to the point of which the head of the die is fixed with a ſcrew, and in a cup that receives it is placed the reverſe; between theſe the piece of metal, already cut round to the ſize, and if gold exactly weighed, is placed; and by once pulling down the ſpindle, with a jerk, is compleatly ſtamped. It is amazing to ſee how dexterouſly the coiner performs this: for as faſt as the men that work the engine turn the ſpindle, ſo faſt does he ſupply it with metal, putting in the unſtamped piece with his fore-finger and thumb, and twitching out the ſtamp with his middle-finger; the ſilver and gold thus ſtampt, are afterwards milled round the edges, which is privately performed, and never ſhewn to any body.

The *Lion's Tower* is a part allotted for the keeping of wild beaſts, of which there are a great variety and noble collection, all ranged in dens, and regularly fed and diligently attended with as much care as if they were indeed poſſeſſed of royal dignity. (Theſe are ſhewn for *ſix-pence* each perſon.)

We cannot quit the deſcription of the Tower, without acquainting our readers, with the following remarkable ceremony uſed at opening and ſhutting the principal gate every night and morning. A little before ſix in the ſummer, and as ſoon as it is light in the winter, the yeoman porter goes to the governor's houſe for the keys, from whence he proceeds to the innermoſt gate, attended by a ſerjeant and ſix men, from the main guard; this gate being opened to let them paſs, is again ſhut, while the yeoman porter and the guard proceed to open the three outermoſt gates, at each of which the guards reſt their fire-locks, as do the ſpur-guard at the outer-gate, while the keys paſs and re-paſs. Upon the yeoman's porter returning to the innermoſt gate, he calls to the warders in waiting, to take in King George's keys: upon which the gate is opened, and the keys lodged in the Warder's hall, till the time of locking, which is generally about ten or eleven at night, and after they are ſhut, the yeoman and guard proceed to the main guard, who are all under arms, with the officers upon duty at their head. The uſual challenge from the main guard to the yeoman porter, is, *Who comes there?* he anſwers, *the keys*; the challenger ſays, *Paſs keys*; upon which the officer orders the guard to reſt their firelocks; the yeoman porter then ſays, *God ſave King George*, and *amen* is loudly anſwered by all the guard. From hence the yeoman porter with his guard, proceeds to the governor's, where the keys are left; after which no perſon can go out or come in on any pretence whatever, until next morning, without the watch-

watch-word for the night, which is kept ſo ſecret that none but the proper officers, and the ſerjeant upon guard, ever come to the knowledge of it; for it is the ſame, on the ſame night, in every fortified place throughout the king's dominions. When the watch word is given by any ſtranger to the centinel upon the ſpur guard, he communicates it to the ſerjeant upon duty there, who paſſes it on to the next, and ſo on, till it comes to the governor, or commanding officer, by whom the keys are delivered to the yeoman-porter, who attended as before, admits the ſtranger, and conducts him to the governor. Having made known his buſineſs, he is re-conducted, diſmiſſed, the gates ſhut, and the keys re-delivered with the ſame form and ceremony as at firſt.

The CUSTOM-HOUSE.

Is the next remarkable building in this ward, and is ſituated on the ſouth-ſide, almoſt near the eaſt end of Thames-ſtreet.

The Cuſtom-Houſe is a very ſpacious and commodious building of brick and ſtone, adorned with an upper and lower order of architecture, the latter is with ſtone columns, and entablature of the Tuſcan order; the former with pilaſters, entablature, and pediments of the *Ionic* order. The length of the building is an hundred and eighty-nine feet, the breadth in the middle twenty-ſeven feet, but much broader at the end.

It is impoſſible to deſcribe intelligibly by words, the buſineſs carried on in the Long-Room in this office every morning: to a ſtranger, it appears one continual ſcene of noiſe and confuſion, yet every thing is tranſacted with the greateſt order and regularity; without doors the quays (which are rather too confined) are likewiſe in a continual buſtle, nearly

nearly choaked up with the goods and merchandize which either have been imported, or are going to be exported, and are a teſtimony of the vaſt trade carried on in this city.

The *Trinity-Houſe*, a good handſome large building, is ſituated in Water-lane, and belongs to an antient corporation of Mariners, founded in the reign of King Henry VIII. for the regulation of ſea-men, and ſecurity and convenience of ſhips and mariners on our coaſts.

This corporation being poſſeſſed of very large revenues, have an opportunity of doing a great deal of good, by applying it to charitable uſes. They have built three fair and commodious hoſpitals; two at Deptford and one at Mile-End. That at Mile-end is a very handſome ſtructure, with a fair chapel appropriated for decayed ſea-commanders, maſters of veſſels, or pilots, and their widows.

The *Victualling-Office*, on Tower-hill, has nothing remarkable to attract attention, ſuffice it to ſay, that all affairs relative to victualling of the royal navy are tranſacted here, and there are handſome apartments for ſome of the commiſſioners and officers.

There are two halls in this ward belonging to companies, *Baker's-hall*, in *Hart-lane*, and *Clothworker's-hall*, in *Mincing-lane*.

The *Church of St. Dunſtan in the Eaſt*, is the only one here that merits particular notice. This church ſituated on the weſt ſide of St. Dunſtan's hill is of great antiquity, was greatly damaged by the conflagration in the year 1666, but has been a conſiderable gainer thereby, a beautiful new ſteeple having been added thereto, which is worthy the obſervation of all thoſe who have a taſte for architecture, and can admire the works of that great architect Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*.

BILLINGSGATE WARD,

Begins at the weſt end of *Tower-ſtreet Ward*, in *Thames-ſtreet*, about *Smart's-key*, and runs along on both ſides that ſtreet, to St. *Magnus' Church*, at the foot of *London Bridge*.

The moſt remarkable place in this ward, and from whence it takes its name, is *Billingſgate*, which is a large water-gate, port or harbour for ſmall veſſels, which arrive here with fiſh, ſalt, oranges, lemons, and ſeveral other commodities. This is the place of reſort for *Graveſend* watermen, to land and take in paſſengers, for that and other eaſtern towns down the river.

Almoſt oppoſite to this *gate* or *dock*, is a ſmall, neat convenient building, lately erected, called the *Coal-market*, where the dealers in this article meet, and moſt of the coals conſumed in and about this city* are bought and ſold on this ſpot. For the prevention of fraudulent practices in the meaſurement of coals from the veſſels, there are a certain number of Coal-meters appointed by the Lord-Mayor and Court of Aldermen, for the inſpection thereof, theſe places are for life, and bring in a very conſiderable income. Under theſe are a number of poor men employed, who are ſtiled meters, and are or ought to be, freemen of the city.

In this ward is *Pudding-lane*, a narrow and ſteep deſcent from *Eaſtcheap* into *Thames-ſtreet*, where the dreadful Fire of London firſt began, on the 2d of September, 1666, at the Houſe of a Baker, on which the following inſcription was ſet up by authority, but has ſince been removed.

* It is computed, that the quantity of Coals uſed in the city and its environs, one year with another, amount to 500,000 chaldrons, every chaldrou containing 36 buſhels, and generally weighing 3000 weight.

" Here, by the permiſſion of Heaven, hell broke
" looſe upon this Proteſtant City, from the
" *malicious hearts of barbarous Papiſts*, by the
" hand of their agent *Hubert*, who confeſſed,
" and on the ruins of this place declared the
" fact, for which he was hanged. *viz.* That
" here began the dreadful fire, which is de-
" ſcribed, and perpetrated on and by the neigh-
" bouring pillar, erected *Anno* 1680, in the
" Mayoralty of Sir *Patience Ward*, *Knight*.

In this lane is ſeated *Butcher's-hall*, in which are three handſome rooms, finely adorned with fretwork and wainſcot, *viz.* an upper and lower hall, and a parlour.

BRIDGE WARD *within*.

This ward derives its name from its connection with *London Bridge*, beginning at the ſouth end next *Southwark*, and ſtretching northward up *Gracechurch-ſtreet*, to the corner of *Lombard-ſtreet* and *Gracechurch-ſtreet*, including the greateſt part of all the alleys and courts on the eaſt ſide; and on the weſt ſide, all the lanes, courts, &c. in *Thames-ſtreet* on both ſides to *New-key*, part of *Michael's-Lane* and *Crooked-lane*.

The principal places of note in this ward are *London Bridge*, the *Monument*, and *Fiſhmonger's-hall*.

London-bridge, built acroſs the river *Thames*, from *London* to *Southwark*, conſiſts of nineteen arches, about twenty feet wide each, but the centre one is conſiderably larger, two arches having been thrown into one. Theſe arches are not all paſſable, two on the ſouth ſide, and four on the north, being taken up with the *London-bridge Water Works*. Thoſe on the ſouth ſide, erected within a few years, to ſupply the

the Borough with water, are worked in the ſame manner as thoſe on the north, but are much ſmaller.

This bridge was originally built of wood, about the year 994, and finiſhed in 1016, it being burnt in the year 1136, it was rebuilt in 1163. The wooden bridge requiring ſuch heavy expence to keep it in repair, the city, therefore, obtained from parliament a tax upon wool, for rebuilding it of ſtone, which gave birth to the vulgar opinion of its being built on wool-packs. This ſtone bridge was begun in 1176, and took up thirty-three years before it was compleated. It was founded on piles of timber, drove to the bottom of the river, and had a draw-bridge about the middle of it.

On the eaſt ſide of this bridge, in the ninth pier, from the north end, was a handſome chapel, formerly dedicated to St. *Thomas*; it had an entrance from the river as well as the ſtreet, was beautifully paved with black and white marble; and in the middle of it was a ſepulchral monument, the remains whereof were diſcovered by the inhabitant who dwelt over it.

The rows of houſes that were built on each ſide, gave it rather the appearance of a ſtreet than a bridge, and the narrowneſs of the paſſage over it occaſioned the loſs of many lives, from the number of carriages paſſing and re-paſſing; the ſtraitneſs of the arches, likewiſe joined to the enormous ſize of the ſterlings, was alſo the occaſion of many fatal accidents: to remedy theſe inconveniences two acts of parliament were paſſed in 1756, granting aid to repair and improve the bridge; and accordingly the houſes with a great part of the bridge were demoliſhed, and the preſent repairs and improvements completed with the utmoſt expedition.

Though this bridge cannot vie for beauty and convenience with that of Weſtminſter, yet it has a grand appearance from the water, and affords the paſſengers

paſſengers one of the fineſt proſpects in the world, on one ſide a numerous fleet of merchant ſhips, equal, perhaps, in value to half a nation; and on the other an extenſive view of fine buildings, ſtretching along the banks of a beautiful river.

The water-works on the north ſide, is eſteemed one of the moſt ingenious pieces of machinery in the whole world, and is ſuperior to the moſt famous water engine at *Marli* in *France*.

This wonderful machine raiſes two thouſand and fifty-two gallons of water in a minute, that is forty-ſix thouſand eight hundred and ninety-ſix hogſheads in a day, to the height of one hundred and twenty feet, where it is received in a baſon, on the top of a tower, and conveyed to almoſt every part of the city.

The *Monument*, on the eaſt ſide of *Fiſh-ſtreet-hill*, was erected to perpetuate the remembrance of the dreadful Fire of London in 1666. This beautiful piece of architecture was begun and finiſhed under the direction of that great genius Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, it exceeds in height (and may juſtly be ſaid to vie with) thoſe famous ones of antiquity, of Trajan and Antonius, at *Rome*.

This column is of the *Doric* order, fluted, and of Portland ſtone. The height from the ground is two hundred and two feet, and fifteen in diameter. There is a balcony within thirty-two feet of the top, where is a blazing urn of gilt braſs; within is a large ſtair-caſe of black marble, containing three hundred and forty-five ſteps, ten inches and a half broad, and ſix inches thick.

The pedeſtal on which this noble pillar ſtands, is forty feet high, and twenty-one ſquare. The front of which, on the weſt ſide is adorned with very curious emblems in *Alto Relievo*, denoting the deſtruction and reſtoration of the city, and finely executed by Mr. *Cibber*.

On

On the north and ſouth ſide are Latin inſcriptions, deſcribing the deſolation of the city by that dreadful fire*, and ſpecifying the prudent vigorous meaſures taken by the king and parliament for reſtoring it with greater beauty, magnificence, and convenience.

On the eaſt ſide is alſo an inſcription, ſignifying the names of the Lord Mayors, from the time it was begun till it was finiſhed.

On the weſt ſide is another inſcription, expreſſing, "that the dreadful burning of the city, was began "and carried on by the malice and treachery of the "Popiſh faction, to extirpate the Proteſtant reli-"gion, and the old Engliſh liberty, and to intro-"duce Popery and ſlavery." This inſcription was razed out, by order of *James* II. but was engraved again after the revolution.

Fiſhmonger's-Hall, ſituated in *Thames-ſtreet*, is a handſome and capacious building of brick and ſtone. The front, next the Thames, ſurpaſſes every thing of its kind in this city, having a magnificent double flight of ſtone ſtairs on the wharf, and commands a moſt graceful and pleaſing proſpect.

* It mentions, that on the 2d of September 1666, a dreadful fire broke out about midnight, at the diſtance of two hundred and two feet (the height of this monument) eaſtward from this place, that it continued burning near three days, and conſumed above thirteen thouſand houſes, St. Paul's Cathedral, eighty-ſeven Churches, the Royal-Exchange, Guild-hall, and other public edifices: although the citizens ſuſtained great loſs, amounting on the moſt moderate computation, to nine millions ſterling, yet what is remarkable, there were but eight perſons loſt their lives by this terrible conflagration.

ALDGATE WARD.

Takes its name from the Eaſt Gate of the city, now pulled down, called *Aldgate*, or antiently *Ealdgate*.

In the antiquities of this Ward, we find the lane at preſent corruptly called *Billiter-Lane*, was formerly named *Belzeter-Lane*, from the firſt builder or owner thereof: it originally conſiſted of poor ordinary houſes, where needy and beggarly people uſed to inhabit: whence aroſe the proverb, *A bawdy beggar of Belzeter-Lane*, ſomewhere uſed by *Sir Thomas Moore*, in his book againſt *Tyndal*.

Duke's Place, now inhabited by Jews, was formerly a priory dedicated to the Holy Trinity; this priory was given by King Henry the VIIIth to Sir Thomas Audley, who built a noble manſion on the ruins thereof. After his death it deſcended to the Duke of Norfolk, who had married his only daughter, from whoſe title it received its preſent name of *Duke's Place*.

The ſtreet *vulgarly* called *Crutched-Friars*, (for its proper name is Hart-ſtreet) had its denomination from a houſe founded there for the Crouched (or Croſſed) Friars, in 1298, of which there are at preſent no remains to be ſeen, the *Navy-Office* and other buildings being erected on the ſpot where the priory formerly ſtood.

The *Navy-Office* is a large modern building, convenient and commodious for the buſineſs tranſacted therein: it has nothing remarkable about it, except the king's-arms, handſomely cut in ſtone, over the north gate.

There are three companies halls in this ward, *Bricklayers-Hall*, partly hid by houſes and ſhops; *Fletchers-Hall* in *St. Mary Axe ſtreet*; and *Ironmongers-Hall* in *Fenchurch ſtreet*, a very neat and handſome building,

building, having a ſtone front, and built in the modern taſte.

LANGBOURN-WARD.

Is encompaſſed on the eaſt by *Aldgate-Ward*, on the north by *Aldgate* and *Lime-Street Wards*, on the ſouth by *Tower-Street*, *Billingſgate*, *Bridge* and *Candlewick Wards*, and on the weſt by *Walbrook Ward*.

This Ward took its name from a rivulet or long Bourn of water, which antiently broke out near *Magpye-Alley*, and ran weſtward through *Lombard-Street*, to *St. Mary Woolnorth*'s Church, where turning ſouth, and dividing itſelf into two ſhares, rills or ſtreams, gave name to *Shareborne-Lane*, or *Southbourne-Lane*, becauſe it runs ſouth to the River Thames. The water ſpreading near the ſpring-head, cauſed the contiguous ſtreet to become ſwampy, mooriſh or fenny, eſpecially about the part where the church ſtood, whence it derives its preſent name of *Fen*-church-ſtreet.

Lombard-Street, in this Ward, is eſteemed one of the richeſt ſtreets in the city of London, being chiefly inhabited by bankers, though formerly noted only for Goldſmiths; this ſtreet took its name from the *Longabards*, who, with the merchants and ſtrangers of divers nations, aſſembled here twice a day, for traffic. We find alſo in an old book, printed in 1545, that the pope's merchants chaffered here for their commodities, and had good markets for their wafer-cakes, ſanctified at Rome, their pardons, indulgencies, and other ingenious articles of papal traffic.

In this ſtreet, the *General Poſt-Office* is ſituated, and is a large commodious building, with a handſome ſtone front; here all letters are brought from and conveyed to every part of this kingdom and foreign

foreign countries. It is governed by a Poſt-Maſter General, a Secretary, and a number of other inferior officers under their management, and brings in a great revenue to the crown.

In *Fenchurch Street*, the hall belonging to the *Hudſon's-Bay Company* is ſeated; the front is a handſome brick-building, with pilaſters, architraves, &c. there is alſo a hall belonging to the *Pewterer's Company* in *Lime-ſtreet*, which poſſeſſes nothing remarkable or curious

LIME-STREET WARD.

Takes its name from *Lime-Street*, a place in antient times where Lime was either made or ſold in public market. It is bounded on the eaſt and north by *Aldgate Ward*, on the weſt by *Biſhopſgate Ward*, and on the ſouth by *Langbourn Ward*.

The moſt remarkable buildings and places worthy of notice in this Ward, are,

The *Eaſt-India Houſe*, ſituate on the ſouth-ſide of *Leaden-hall Street*, antiently the ſite of a city manſion, belonging to the Earl of Craven. The preſent houſe built by the *Eaſt-India Company* in 1726, is a very ſpacious and handſome building, having a ſtrong and magnificent ſtone front, with pilaſters and entablature of the Dorick order; the rooms for the Directors and offices for the clerks, are large and commodious; there are alſo convenient warehouſes in the back part, beſides which the company have many other warehouſes in different places; and underneath the *Royal-Exchange*, they have cellars entirely for pepper. Adjoining to this ſtructure, is,

Leadenhall-Market, a ſpot of ground where formerly ſtood a houſe and garden belonging to *Sir Hugh Nevil* in 1309. In former times *Leadenhall* was eſteemed the chief fortreſs within the city, for its

its tuition and ſafeguard, and in 1534 it was propoſed to make it a burſe for the aſſembly of merchants, as they had been accuſtomed to do in *Lombard-Street*.

The market is indeed one of the greateſt in Enggland, or we may juſtly ſay in the whole world, having ſeveral diviſions for the ſale of fleſh, fiſh, fowl, herbs, &c. There is likewiſe a market here for leather, hides, ſkins, &c. and another in warehouſes above ſtairs for Colcheſter bays.

BISHOPSGATE-WARD.

Takes its name from the gate, which ſtood almoſt in the center thereof. It is bounded on the eaſt by *Aldgate-Ward*, *Portſoken-Ward*, and part of the *Tower* Liberty; on the ſouth by *Langbourn-Ward*, on the weſt by *Broad-Street Ward* and *Moorfields*, and on the north by *Shoreditch*.

This Ward is divided into two parts, diſtinguiſhed by the names of *Biſhopſgate* Without and *Biſhopſgate* Within.

Adjoining to *Biſhopſgate-Street*, ſtood a large old building, called *Greſham-College*, it being antiently the ſeat of *Sir Thomas Greſham*, *Knt.* well known as the founder of the *Royal-Exchange*. In this college, during the four terms of the year, were read lectures of divinity, aſtronomy, muſic, &c. for which each lecturer had 50l. *per annum*, beſides a fair lodging in the college: theſe lectures are now read in a convenient room in the *Royal-Exchange*. On the ſpot where this college ſtood, the *Exciſe-Office* is lately erected, which we ſhall deſcribe in *Broad-ſtreet Ward*, to which it properly appertains.

Not far from this ſtructure is *Bethlehem* or *Bedlam Hoſpital*, which was originally a priory, and given by King *Henry* the VIIIth to the citizens of London, who converted it into an hoſpital for lunatics. The

bad

bad ſituation and ruinous condition of the old building, occaſioned the Lord Mayor and citizens in 1675, to lay the foundation of the preſent ſtately fabric, which has more the appearance of a royal palace than an hoſpital. Since the firſt ſtructure, two wings has been added to it, finiſhed in exquiſite taſte, having each a *Venetian* window in front; theſe additions are not only ornamental but extremely convenient, as thoſe unfortunate perſons who are *incurable* are decently entertained here for their life.

The two ſtatues over the outward iron gate, merits particular obſervation: one repreſents a perſon melancholy mad, the other raving; theſe were carved by Mr. Cibber, and are ſo maſterly executed, that with great propriety they may be ſaid to be inimitable.

We cannot quit our deſcription of this Ward, without taking notice of the church of *St. Botolph*, which is a ſtrong and elegant piece of architecture, the parts it is compoſed of, being ſimple, beautiful and harmonious: the inſide is not inferior in beauty to the out, the roof being arched, ſupported by large Corinthian pillars, and the cieling curiouſly fretted. Herein is a ſpacious piece of painting, repreſenting King *Charles* II. at his devotions.

PORTSOKEN-WARD.

Is bounded on the eaſt by the pariſhes of *Spital-fields*, *Stepney*, and *St. George's in the Eaſt*, on the ſouth by *Tower-hill*; on the north by *Biſhopſgate Ward*, and on the weſt by *Aldgate-Ward*.

Portſoken, which ſignifies a franchiſe at the gate, was ſome time a guild, and had its beginning between ſeven and eight hundred years ago, in the reign of King *Edgar*, when thirteen knights, for their ſervices, requeſted to have a certain portion of waſte-land, on the eaſt part of the city, with the liberty

liberty of a guild for ever. The king granted their requeſt on the following conditions, to wit, that each of them ſhould victoriouſly accompliſh three combats, one above ground, one under ground, and the third in the water; and after this at a certain day in *Eaſt-Smithfield*, they ſhould run with ſpears againſt all comers, all which was glorioufly performed; and the ſame day the king named it *Knighten-Guild*, and bounded it accordingly; which was confirmed to them by ſeveral charters in that and ſucceſſive reigns.

We do not find any remarkable buildings or places in this Ward, except two charity ſchools, one founded by Sir *John Caſs*, Alderman, the other by Sir *Samuel Starling*, *Knt.* and Alderman of the city of London.

Broad-Street Ward,

Derives its name from a ſtreet therein, that is ſo called, and was particularly diſtinguiſhed from the reſt of the ſtreets in this city by the name of Broad, there being few before the Fire of London of ſuch a breadth.

It is bounded by *Biſhopſgate Ward*, on the eaſt and north; on the weſt by *Coleman-Street Ward*, and on the ſouth by *Cornhill Ward*.

In this Ward may be ſeen ſome remains of the old city wall, which runs on the north ſide of a long ſtreet it gives name to.

There are ſeveral buildings worthy of obſervation in this Ward, the moſt remarkable of which, are,

The *Bank of England*, ſituate in *Threadneedle-Street*, a magnificent, grand and commodious edifice, and has received great advantages from the additions and fine openings made ſince 1760. Its front is of the *Ionic* order, about eighty feet in length, adorned with columns, entablature, &c.

between

between this and the main building is a handſome court-yard. This building is of the Corinthian order, and adorned with pillars, pilaſters, entablatures, &c. The hall is ſeventy-nine feet long, and forty broad, at the upper end of which is erected a curious marble ſtatue of King *William* III. the founder of the Bank, on the pedeſtal of which is a Latin inſcription to his memory.

In *Bartholomew-lane* is another grand entrance into the Bank by a flight of ſteps; and lower down in this lane, is a commodious entrance for waggons, coaches, &c. which come hither frequently, loaded with gold and ſilver bullion, which is depoſited in large and ſtrong vaults underneath the building.

The BANK of ENGLAND was incorporated in 1693, and is under the direction of a *Governor*, *Deputy-Governor*, and twenty-four *Directors*, choſen annually at a general court. The buſineſs is diſpatched here with the greateſt eaſe and diligence, and indeed conſidering the abundance of it, it is admirable, how it is executed with ſuch exactneſs and expedition.

At the north-eaſt end of *Threadneedle-ſtreet*, is ſituated the *South-Sea Houſe*, a neat ſubſtantial building, of brick and ſtone, round a quadrangle, ſupported by ſtone pillars of the Tuſcan order, which form a handſome piazza. The offices are admirably well diſpoſed, and the great hall for ſales, the dining-room, galleries and chambers, are exceedingly convenient. The walls of this edifice are of an extraordinary thickneſs, and underneath the building are vaults arched over, to preſerve their rich merchandize from fire.

In the ſame ſtreet, near the ſouth-eaſt corner, is *Merchant Taylors Hall*, a ſpacious building, with a handſome large door-caſe; the inſide of this edifice is adorned with hangings, which contain the hiſtory of their patron *St. John Baptiſt*, and which, though old,

old, are very curious, and valuable. Near to this is *Throgmorton-ſtreet*, on the ſouth ſide of which

Drapers Hall is ſituate, which is a large and noble building, erected upon the ruins of a magnificent palace, which belonged to *Lord Cromwell*, Earl of *Eſſex*, and Vicar general to King *Henry* VIII. The inſide of this ſtructure is richly ornamented, with a fine wainſcot, fretwork, &c. there are likewiſe beſides ſeveral pictures of King *William* III. &c. an antient painting of *Henry Fitz-Alwin*, a Draper, and firſt Lord Mayor of the City of London. To this hall belongs a large and pleaſant garden, with convenient walks, much frequented by genteel citizens at convenient hours.

On the ground where *Greſham College* ſtood, the *Exciſe Office* has been within theſe few years erected, and is a very neat and handſome building, having a noble and beautiful front in *Broad-ſtreet*, with a lofty arch, leading into a large and ſpacious ſquare, for the convenience of coaches, &c. The offices within the building, are exceedingly convenient, and laid out with the greateſt judgment, for the multiplicity of buſineſs tranſacted here. It is governed by nine commiſſioners, a ſecretary, and a number of clerks within doors: beſides which there are a great number of collectors, ſurveyors, officers, &c. diſtributed over every part of the kingdom, for the ſecurity of the revenue.

CORNHILL WARD.

Is bounded on the eaſt by *Biſhopſgate-ward*, on the north by *Broad-ſtreet-ward*, on the weſt by *Cheap-ward*, and on the ſouth by *Langbourn-ward*. This ward is but of ſmall extent, and takes its name from the principal ſtreet therein, called *Cornhill*, from a *Corn-market* that was held there in antient times.

The moſt remarkable building in this ward, is the *Royal Exchange*, one of the principal ornaments of the city, and the moſt magnificent edifice of its kind in Europe; the original ſtructure was erected in 1566, of brick and ſtone, by Sir *Thomas Greſham*, Knight, agent to Queen *Elizabeth*, to whom the ground was given, to build a burſe for merchants to aſſemble in; which he did at his own charge, and with great expedition, accompliſhing the whole ſtructure in leſs than two years. In 1570, Queen *Elizabeth* came to dine with Sir *Thomas Greſham*, and after dinner proceeded to the Burſe, where ſhe cauſed it to be proclaimed by herald and trumpet the *Royal Exchange*, and from thence to be called by no other name.

This building was deſtroyed by the great fire, and from the aſhes the preſent ſtructure aroſe with greater grandeur and ſplendor, at the joint expence of the City and Company of Mercers, and coſt eighty-thouſand pounds. It ſtands on a plat of ground two hundred and three feet in length, and one hundred and ſeventy-one feet in breadth. On the outſide of this ſtructure, north and ſouth, are two large piazzas formed by ten ſtrong pillars, which ſupport a number of ſhops, now deſerted. The entrance into the Exchange on the ſouth ſide is very grand and auguſt, and in two niches, on each ſide, formed by intercolumns, are two beautiful and admirable ſtatues of King *Charles* I. and King *Charles* II. Over the aperture, on the cornice, between the two pediments, are the King's Arms in *relievo*.

This building is one hundred and ſixty-ſix feet high, and from the centre riſes a lanthorn and turret, one hundred and ſeventy-eight feet high, on the top of which is a fane of copper gilt, about eight feet high, in the ſhape of a graſs-hopper, the creſt of Sir *Thomas Greſham*; in the turret is a clock

with

with four dials, having twelve bells, which chime at nine, twelve, three, and ſix, every day; and on the top of the building are fixed conductors to prevent any accident from lightning.

In the middle of the area, upon a marble pedeſtal, is a well executed ſtatue of King *Charles* II. in a Roman habit, incloſed with iron rails, above the piazzas, within the court, in niches, are the ſtatues of the kings and queens of *England*; theſe ſtatues were formerly painted and gilt, but when the Exchange was lately repaired and beautified, they were all painted in ſtone colour.

There are twenty-eight niches under the piazzas, only two of which are filled, that in the north-weſt by the ſtatue of Sir *Thomas Greſham*, and that in the ſouth-weſt with the ſtatue of Sir *John Bernard*, who was a faithful repreſentative in parliament, and a worthy magiſtrate of the City of *London*.

For the convenience of buſineſs, the area is diſpoſed into ſeveral walks, known by the names *Hamburgh-walk*, *Eaſt-India-walk*, &c. where merchants, traders, captains of ſhips, and others, meet daily between twelve at noon and three o'clock.

In the antiquities of this ward we find, in 1282, a conduit was built of ſtone, in *Cornhill*, as a priſon for night-walkers, and other ſuſpicious perſons, and being built ſomewhat like a *tun*, was called the *Tun* upon *Cornhill*; alſo on the weſt ſide thereof was a well of ſpring-water, curbed round with hard ſtone. In 1401, the *Tun* was made a Ciſtern, and water conveyed by pipes of lead from *Tyburn*, and from thenceforth called the *Conduit* of *Cornhill*, the wall being then planked over, a ſtrong priſon, made of timber, with a cage and ſtocks ſet upon it, on the top of which cage was a pillory, for fraudulent bakers, millers, bawds, ſcolds, and others.

In the year 1582, when *Peter Morrice* erected the engine to force water from the *Thames* into the eaſtern

eaſtern parts of the city, a water ſtandard was erected at the eaſt end of *Cornhill*, that being then ſuppoſed the higheſt ground in the city, where the four ſtreets meet, which had four ſpouts, that ran plentifullyat every tide, four ways, to *Biſhopſgate*, *Aldgate*, the *Bridge*, and to *Walbrook*, or *Stocks Market*.

CHEAP WARD.

Takes its name from the Saxon Word *Chepe*, a market kept in this part in thoſe days, this word ſtill retains its original ſignification, though the ſpelling is ſomewhat varied.

This ward is bounded by *Broad-ſtreet* and *Walbrook* Wards, on the eaſt; by *Cordwainers* Ward on the ſouth; by *Queenhithe* and *Cripplegate* Wards on the weſt; and *Coleman-ſtreet*, *Baſſiſhaw* and *Cripplegate* Wards on the north.

The principal ſtructure worthy obſervation in this ward, is,

Guildhall, an antient Gothic ſtructure, the original building is ſaid to have been erected before 1189, as appears from the arms of *Edward the Confeſſor*, which are in ſeveral parts of the hall; this edifice (according to *Fabian*) was rebuilt in 1411, and after the conflagration in 1666, which greatly damaged it, the preſent ſpacious building was erected in 1669.

The entrance into the hall is by a portico, adorned with a ſtately Gothic frontiſpiece, enriched with the king's arms, &c. In two niches over the balcony, are the figures of *Moſes* and *Aaron*; below which are the arms of the twenty-four companies; and on the ſides beneath are the four cardinal virtues. The hall is a very fine room for the taſte it was built in, being one hundred and fifty-three feet long, forty-eight broad, and fifty-five high; the ſides

ſides of which are ornamented with the portraits of nineteen judges, who determined the differences that aroſe between landlords and tenants, after the dreadful fire of the City of London, without the expence of lawſuits: to theſe has been lately added the picture of Lord *Camden*, who ſo nobly ſupported and defended the Cauſe of LIBERTY, and reſcued his fellow-ſubjects from the hands of ruin and oppreſſion. Over a flight of nine or ten ſteps, leading to the Mayor's Court, is a fine clock and dial, in a curious frame of oak, at the four corners of which are the four cardinal virtues, neatly carved, and on the top the figure of Time, with a cock on each ſide of him; and a little farther back, on each ſide of the balcony, are two enormous figures, repreſenting giants, ſuppoſed to be an antient Briton and a Saxon. The ſmall incloſures on each ſide the iron rails that ſupport the balcony, are for clerks to write in, and under the ſteps are two places of impriſonment for obſtinate and diſorderly apprentices, denominated *Little Eaſe*, as the priſoner is obliged to ſit on the floor during his whole confinement.

At the eaſt end are the portraitures of William III. and Queen Mary, Queen Anne, George I. George II. Queen Caroline, and their preſent Majeſties.

At the weſt end is a monument erected (in 1772) to WILLIAM BECKFORD, Eſq. twice Lord Mayor of the City of *London*, in commemoration of the ſpirited reply he made to his Majeſty's anſwer to the humble Addreſs, Remonſtrance and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of *London*. It is a well-finiſhed ſtatue of fine white marble, with proper emblems of the City, its Trade and Navigation on each ſide, and under the cornice that ſupports the figure, is the reply wrote upon a black marble table in letters of gold.

In

In this ward, on the north ſide of the *Poultry*, at the fartheſt end of *Grocers-alley*, is ſituated *Grocers-hall*, which is ſtately, ornamental, and ſo capacious, that for many years it ſerved for the uſes of the Bank of *England*, till the preſent edifice in *Threadneedle-ſtreet* was erected.

Near to this alley is the *Poultry Compter*, one of city priſons, for the confinement of perſons for debt, &c. it is of great antiquity, and under the government of one of the ſheriffs, who have ſeveral officers under them, that are obliged to give able ſecurity for the faithful execution of their offices.

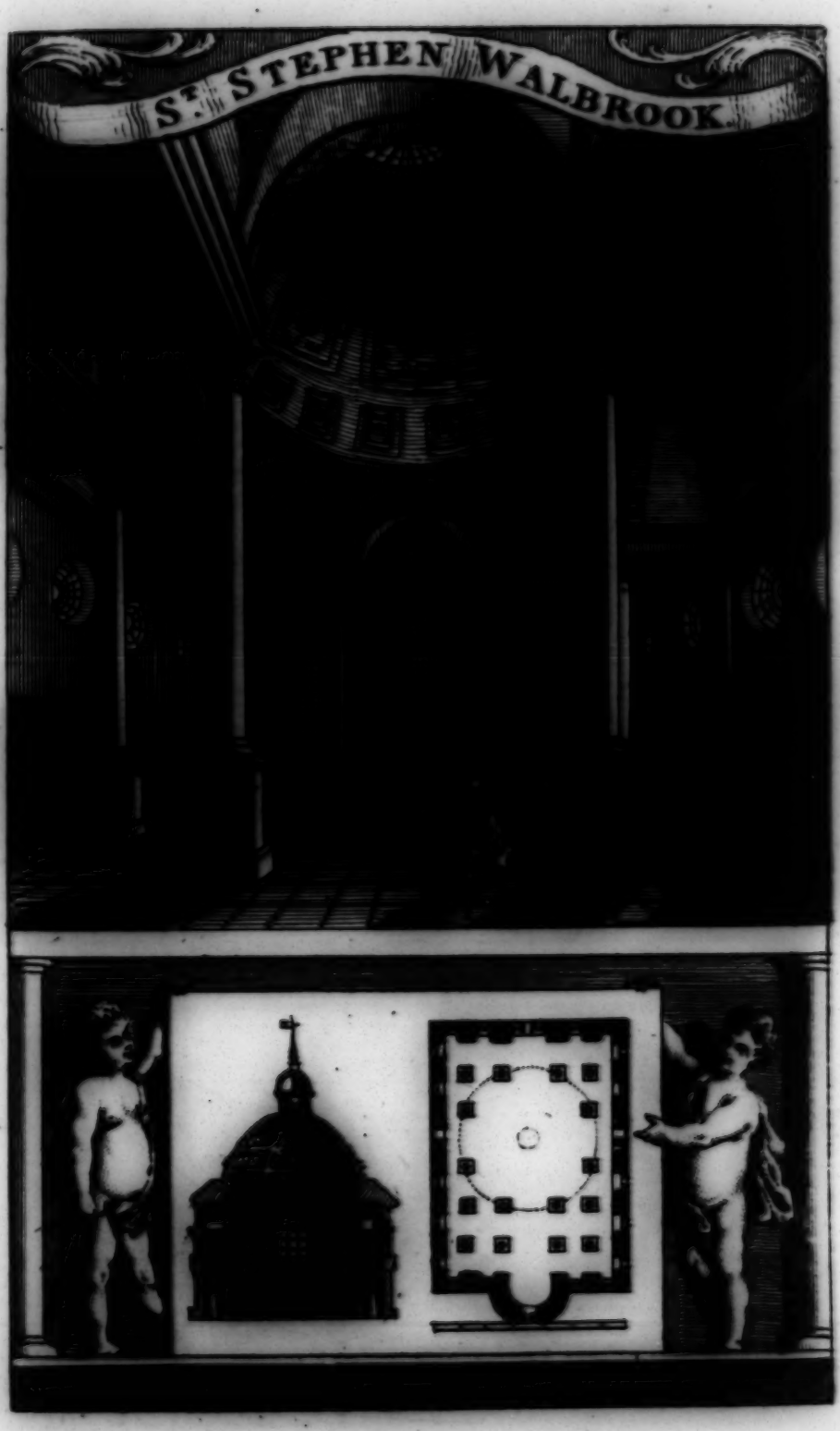
WALBROOK WARD.

Is bounded on the eaſt by *Langbourn-ward*, on the ſouth by *Dowgate-ward*, on the weſt by *Cordwainers-ward*, and on the north by *Cheap-ward*.

The principal curioſities in this ward are, the church of St. *Stephen, Walbrook*, the *Manſion houſe*, and a ſtone called *London Stone*.

The Church of St. *Stephen. Walbrook*, ſituate on the north-eaſt angle of *Walbrook*, is a magnificent ſtructure, which is an ornament to the City of *London*, and juſtly claims the admiration of foreigners. It was deſigned and built under the direction of that great genius, Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*. The outſide is plain and void of ornament, the ſteeple riſing a conſiderable height, ſurrounded on the top with a balluſtrade; within which riſes a very light and elegant tower, in two ſtages, the firſt adorned with Corinthian, and the ſecond with Compoſite columns; the roof is covered with a dome, from which riſes a fane.

The inſide of this edifice poſſeſſes ſuch beauties as cannot intelligibly be deſcribed by words, being a great curioſity to thoſe who have a taſte for architecture.


St. STEPHEN WALBROOK

chitecture. The dome is ſpacious, lofty, and noble, divided into ſmall compartments, decorated with great elegance, and crowned with a lanthorn; the roof is likewiſe divided in the ſame manner, ſupported by very noble columns, raiſed on their pedeſtals; on the ſides, under the lower roof, are only circular windows, but thoſe which enlighten the upper roof, are ſmall arched ones; and on the eaſt end are three very noble arched windows.

Foreigners are laviſh in the praiſe of this ſtructure, and truly blame our judgment for not ſufficiently admiring the beauties and graces of a building, which for taſte and proportion vies (if not ſurpaſſes) any of the modern edifices Italy can boaſt of.

A little higher up is ſituate the *Manſion-Houſe*, the reſidence of the Lord-Mayor of London: it is a noble ſtructure, ſubſtantially built of Portland-ſtone in 1753, but ſo confined by ſurrounding houſes, that it cannot be viewed to advantage.

In the front of this building is a portico, of ſix fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, having a flight of ſteps on each ſide, leading up to it from the ground; the ſtairs are incloſed by a ſtone baluſtrade, and on a large angular pediment, which is ſupported by the columns, is a very noble piece of carving in *bas relief*, repreſenting the wealth and grandeur of the city of London; the apartments within the building are extremely noble, and the *Egyptian Hall*, which is deſigned for public entertainment, is very lofty, and runs the length of the whole front.

On the ſouth ſide of *Canon-Street*, cloſe under the ſouth wall of *St. Swithin's Church*, is placed *London-Stone*, which is only curious for its antiquity. Its origin is uncertain; but as the Romans meaſured their miles from all great towns and places, from ſtones pitched in ſome particular ſpot, it is concluded that this was placed as the center of the city for that purpoſe, before it was burnt down by *Boadicea*;

Boadicea; there are many other various conjectures of its antiquity, but the above ſeems to be the moſt probable account to be met with.

DOWGATE-WARD.

The etymology of this Ward, has given riſe to various opinions, ſome deriving it from *Dour-gate*, which ſignifies Water-gate, and ſtood in the wall next the Thames, at the bottom of the hill; others take its derivation from its ſituation, being of a great deſcent, and the gate at the bottom of the hill; this is the prevalent opinion of the modern writers, who call it *Down-Gate*, from whence by common uſe, it is called *Dowgate-Ward*.

This Ward is bounded on the eaſt by *Candlewick* and *Bridge-wards*, on the north by *Walbrook-ward*, on the weſt by *Vintry-ward*, and on the ſouth by the river *Thames*.

In the antiquities of this Ward we find the *Steel-Yard* (or *Steel-Houſe*, as ſome call it) was originally a hall of the *Almain*, *Anſeatic*, or *German* Merchants, where they uſed to ſtore their grain and other profitable goods and merchandizes. *Henry* the IIId, in 1259, at the requeſt of his brother *Richard*, Earl of *Cornwall*, King of *Almain*, granted and confirmed ſeveral liberties and privileges to theſe merchants. This place now is uſed for landing and keeping of iron.

There is not any thing very curious or remarkable in this Ward, the following halls belonging to companies are the principal, viz. *Tallow-Chandlers* Hall, in *Dowgate-Street*, a large handſome building with piazza's, adorned with columns and arches of the *Tuſcan* order; a little lower is

Skinners-Hall, a richly finiſhed brick-building. *Innholders-Hall* in *Elbow-lane*. *Waterman's-Hall* in *Thames-ſtreet*. *Plumbers-Hall*, in *Chequer-Yard*, are

are neat and convenient ſtructures; and *Joyners-Hall*, in *Greenwich-lane*, is remarkable for a curious and magnificent ſcreen at the entrance of it, having demi-ſavages and other enrichments, well-carved, in right wainſcot, and the great parlour wainſcoted with cedar.

In Suffolk-Lane ſtands Merchant-Taylors School, founded in 1561, by the Worſhipful Company of Merchant-Taylors; in this ſchool, which is of great fame and reputation, near three hundred boys have their education, whereof an hundred are taught gratis: fifty at two ſhillings and ſix-pence *per quarter*, and an hundred at five ſhillings *per quarter*; thirty-ſeven vacant fellowſhips of St. John's College, Oxford are ſupplied from this ſchool; there is a probation and election of ſcholars to fill up the vacancies of thoſe fellowſhips on the eleventh of June every year.

VINTRY-WARD.

Derives its name from a part thereof, called the *Vintrie*, where the Vintners or Wine-Merchants formerly dwelt, and landed their wine, and were obliged to ſell them in forty days, till the twenty-eighth of Edward I. who granted them longer time, together with certain other privileges.

This is a ſmall Ward, the bounds of which are on the eaſt by Dowgate-Ward, on the ſouth by the Thames, on the weſt by Queenhithe-Ward, and on the north by Cordwainers Ward.

We find no very remarkable ſtructures in this Ward: in it are four pariſh churches and four halls, belonging to ſeveral companies, of which Vintners Hall claims the preference.

It is a handſome large building, ſituate in Thames ſtreet, on the ſpot where once ſtood the houſe of John Stody, who gave it to the Company. It was then called the Manor of Vintry. The preſent ſtructure

encloſes a ſquare-court with a handſome pair of large gates that fronts the ſtreet, hung upon columns wreathed with grapes and leaves, having on each pillar, a Bacchus ſitting upon three tuns; behind the hall is a garden, with a paſſage to the Thames.

Cutlers-Hall, in Cloak-Lane, is a neat handſome building, and has been lately rebuilt; Plumbers and Fruiterers Hall have nothing peculiar in them to ſtop our attention.

QUEENHITHE-WARD,

Receives its name from the Hithe, or harbour for large boats, barges, and even for ſhips, which formerly anchored at that place, as they do now at Billingſgate, the lock on London Bridge having been drawn up for their paſſage through, Queenhithe being then the principal key, wharf or ſtrand for lading and unlading in the heart of the city. The original name of this harbour was *Edred's-Hithe*, from the name of the perſon to whom it antiently belonged.

It is bounded on the eaſt by Vintry Ward, on the north by Bread-Street and Cordwainers Wards, on the ſouth by the Thames, and on the weſt by Baynards-Caſtle Ward.

The moſt remarkable buildings in this ward, are *Painter-Stainers-hall*, ſituate in *Little Trinity-lane*. This ſtructure is adorned with a handſome ſcreen, arches, pillars, and pilaſters of the Corinthian order, painted in imitation of porphyry, with gilt capitals. The pannels of the wainſcot and cielings are ornamented with great variety of hiſtory and other paintings, exquiſitely performed.

Blackſmiths-hall, ſituate on *Lambert-hill*, is a neat handſome building.

The *Lutheran Church*, built on the ſite of the little pariſh church of the *Holy Trinity* in *Little Trinity-*

Trinity-lane. It is ſupported chiefly by *Hamburgh* Merchants, and known commonly by the name of the *Swede*'s Church,

CORDWAINERS-STREET-WARD.

Takes its name from the occupation of the principal inhabitants, who were Cordwainers, or Shoemakers, Curriers, and other workers of Leather.

It is bounded on the eaſt by Wallbrook-ward; on the north by Cheapſide-ward; on the ſouth by Vintry-ward; and on the weſt by Breadſtreet-ward.

The principal ſtructure that is worthy of obſervation, in this ward is the church of

St. *Mary le Bow*, commonly called *Bow* church, which was rebuilt after the general deſtruction in 1666. In digging for the foundation, a Roman temple with windows and walls were found under the level of the ſtreet, and at a ſmall diſtance, a Roman cauſeway of rough ſtone, cloſe and well rammed with Roman bricks and rubbiſh, was diſcovered; on which the preſent church is erected.

The inſide of this ſtructure is handſome and ornamental, enriched with fine carved work; but the ſteeple on the outſide, whether viewed ſeperate or in proſpect with the reſt of the buildings, may truly be accounted a great decoration to this metropolis. This admirable piece of architecture, deſigned by Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, was begun in 1671, and finiſhed in 1680, by Meſſrs. *Thompſon* and *Cartwright*, Maſons. As it cannot be examined nor reduced to any ſettled laws of beauty, it may therefore with propriety be termed a delightful abſurdity. It conſiſts of a tower and a ſpire, built of Portland ſtone, containing all the five orders, built in regular progreſſion, as they are generally expreſſed. On the top of the ſpire is a dragon of poliſhed braſs,

about

about ten feet long, with wings ſomewhat expanded, and proportionably bulky; yet ſo nicely fixed, as to turn with the leaſt wind, and ſerving as a weather-cock.

This ſteeple, ſpiring to the height of two hundred and twenty-five feet, is the higheſt of any pariſh church in the city, and for its curious ſymmetry, and excellent architecture, is equal and probably ſuperior to any other in the whole world.

CRIPPLEGATE WARD.

Takes its name from the north-weſt gate, which ſtood in this ward, and was pulled down, when the improvements were made in the city.

It was bounded on the eaſt by Little Moorfields, part of Coleman-ſtreet-ward, Baſſiſhaw-ward, and Cheap-ward; on the north by the pariſh of St. Luke's Old-ſtreet; on the weſt by Alderſgate-ward; and on the ſouth by the ward of Cheap.

There are the following halls belonging to companies in this ward, *viz.*

Barber's Hall, in Monkwell-ſtreet, a magnificent building, conſiſting of a ſpacious hall, a court-room, theatre, library, and other commodious offices. As this company was formerly incorporated with the Surgeons, by King *Henry* VIII. they are in poſſeſſion of ſeveral anatomical curioſities, and paintings, but the Surgeons have ſince erected themſelves into a diſtinct body, by act of parliament, and having forſaken that fine piece of architecture conſtructed by *Inigo Jones*, have built a new theatre for their own uſe in the Old Bailey.

Wax Chandlers-hall, in Maiden-lane, *Haberdaſhers-hall*, in Staining-lane; *Plaiſterers* and *Brewers hall*, in Addle-ſtreet, *Curriers hall*, in Curriers-court; *Bowyers-hall*, in Hart-ſtreet; and *Loriners-hall*,

hall, near London-wall, are handſome buildings, well adapted for their different purpoſes, but poſſeſs nothing very curious or worthy obſervation.

In the antiquities of this ward we find upon record, that the firſt Guildhall of London, was in Aldermanbury. This ſtreet, in all probability took its name from the Court of Aldermen kept in this hall; as Bury ſignifies a Court.

Near the eaſt end of Cripplegate church was a water conduit, brought in pipes of lead from Highberry, by *John Middleton*, and in Whitecroſs-ſtreet ſtood a white croſs, near which was an arch of ſtone, under which ran a courſe of water, down to the moor, called now Moorfields.

Coleman-Street-Ward,

Derives its name from the principal ſtreet therein, built by one *Coleman*; or probably from the many dealers of coals which antiently inhabited therein.

It is bounded on the eaſt by Biſhopſgate Ward, Broad-Street Ward and Cheap Ward, on the north by Cripplegate-Ward, Upper Moorfields and Biſhopſgate Ward, on the ſouth by Cheap Ward, and on the weſt by Baſinghall-Street Ward.

This Ward has nothing remarkable to attract our curioſity; in Coleman-ſtreet is the hall of the Armourers and Braziers Company, a handſome brick building; and at the upper end of Founders-Court is Founders Hall, which is now made uſe of as a Scotch Kirk Meeting.

Basinghall, or Bassishaw-Ward.

This Ward is ſmall, and conſiſts only of one ſtreet, called Baſinghall-Street, from which it takes its name.

Black-

Blackwell-Hall, ſituate in this ſtreet, was known antiently by the name of Baſing's-Hall, a building of great antiquity, belonging to the antient and renowned family of *Baſings*, and was therefore called Baſing's Haugh, or Hall. This building is at preſent the greateſt ſtorehouſe in the kingdom for woollen cloth and ſtuffs.

Near this building the Coopers have their common Hall, which is well built of brick, and handſomely decorated within, with paintings and other ornaments.

On the eaſt ſide is Maſons-Hall, in Maſons-Alley, and not far from this is a Hall belonging to the Weavers Company, who are of great antiquity, as appears by a charter granted them by *Henry* II. and at the north end of the ſtreet is Girdlers-Hall, well-wainſcoted within, and adorned with a beautiful ſcreen of the Compoſite order.

ALDERSGATE WARD.

Takes its name from the north gate of the city, which formerly ſtood in this ward.

The principal buildings in this ward, are

Goldſmiths-hall, in Foſter-lane, a ſtately and magnificent ſtructure of brick and ſtone, conſiſting of ſeveral handſome apartments, and a ſpacious hall, well finiſhed with wainſcot, &c.

Cooks-hall, in Aldergate-ſtreet, an ancient building that eſcaped the fire of London; and *Coachmakers-hall*, formerly called *Scriveners-hall*, in Noble-ſtreet.

In Alderſgate-ſtreet, is the *London-hoſpital* for Lying-in women, a noble and charitable inſtitution, which does honour to this nation.

This ward was formerly graced with many antient and ſtately palaces, belonging to ſeveral of the nobility,

nobility, moſt of which are at preſent deſtroyed, and the noble inhabitants deſerted.

In our deſcription of this ward we ſhall include *St. Martin's le Grand*, which is a privileged place, and though in the heart of the city, is notwithſtanding in the Liberty of Weſtminſter, and is governed and votes for Parliament-men accordingly; and foreigners and non-freemen may here follow their different trades and profeſſions, without fine or moleſtation.

This Liberty appears from antient records to have been an Eccleſiaſtical foundation, and takes its name originally from a collegiate-church, founded in 1056, dedicated to St. *Martin* receiving the addition of *le grand* from the great and extraordinary privileges of Sanctuary, &c. granted by divers monarchs thereto; this place therefore formerly was a ſafe harbour for the moſt abandoned and profligate of mankind; where ruffians, thieves, murderers and others, took ſhelter from the hands of juſtice. And ſo tenacious was the Abbot of Weſtminſter, (to whom it belonged) of the privileges; that he exhibited a Bill againſt the Sheriffs, for arreſting and drawing with violence, a privileged perſon out of the ſanctuary of St. Martin's, for which the Sheriffs had a very heavy fine impoſed upon them.

Castlebaynard Ward.

Takes its derivation from an antient caſtle, built by one *Baynard*, a nobleman, who came from Normandy with William the Conqueror. This caſtle was ſituate near the Thames, but has been long ſince pulled down, and made into wharfs and yards for timber, coals, &c.

This ward is bounded on the eaſt by Queenhithe and Breadſtreet wards; on the ſouth by the River Thames;

Thames; and on the weſt and north by the ward of Farringdon Within.

The moſt remarkable things in this ward at preſent, are

The *Herald's Office*, ſituate between Peter's-hill and Bennet's-hill, which is an uniform quadrangular ſtructure, and eſteemed one of the beſt deſigned and handſomeſt brick buildings in London: and the hollow arch of the gate-way is eſteemed a curioſity.

This office has a corporation, which conſiſts of thirteen members, namely, three kings of arms, ſix heralds of arms, and four purſuivants at arms; all nominated by the earl marſhall, and hold their places by patent during their good behaviour. Their duty is to diſpoſe and preſerve the arms, pedigrees and deſcents of families, and all other matters relative to the ſcience of heraldry; they are likewiſe employed in marſhalling and ordering Coronations, Inſtallations, Royal marriages, &c. &c. Near this building is,

Doctors Commons, where is held the ſpiritual Courts of the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and the Biſhop of London, for civil and eccleſiaſtical cauſes, which are tried here, in courts provided for that purpoſe, where proper matters are treated of: as ordination, celebration of divine ſervice, tythes, oblations, blaſphemy, adultery, ſimony, inceſt, matrimony, divorces, baſtardy and the like.

In the antiquities of this ward, we read of an arched, or vaulted ſtructure, full of intricate ways and windings, and which went by the name of *Camera Dianæ*, i. e. *Diana's Chamber*, this building ſtood upon Paul's Wharf, and is ſuppoſed to have been one of thoſe ſecret places where Henry II. kept his fair *Roſamond*, eſpecially as there remained for a long time, a paſſage under ground from this houſe to Caſtle Baynard.

FARRING-

The Choir of S.t Pauls Cathedral.

Farringdon Ward Within.

The name of this ward and *Farringdon* Without, is derived from *Nicholas Farendon*, a Goldſmith, who was poſſeſſor of them both; theſe two wards, in antient times, had only one Alderman, and that not by election, but by inheritance and purchaſe, as appears by an antient deed from *John Le Feure*, granting the ſaid Aldermanry and its appurtenances to *Nicholas Farendon*.

This ward is bounded on the eaſt by Cheap-ward and Caſtlebaynard-ward; on the north by Alderſgate-ward, Cripplegate-ward, and the Liberty of St. Martin's-le-Grand; on the weſt by Farringdon Without, and on the ſouth by Caſtle-Baynard-ward.

As this ward is very extenſive, we meet with great variety of buildings and places worthy of our attention, the cathedral church of St. Paul's; the pariſh church of St. Vedaſt in Foſter-lane, and Chriſt-church in Newgate-ſtreet, deſerves our particular deſcription: we ſhall therefore begin with,

St. Paul's Cathedral.

Which is one of the moſt ſuperb and magnificent modern edifices in Europe, and though ſome ſuperficial critics may enviouſly diſcover faults, yet judicious architects gives it its due praiſe, eſteeming it equal if not ſuperior to any frabric the world can boaſt of.

The old cathedral was originally founded in 610, by king Ethelbert, on or near the ſpot, where in the time of the Romans, a temple ſtood dedicated to Diana: this old building appears to have been but ſmall, as it was burnt down in 961, and rebuilt in one year; it often likewiſe felt the terrible

effects of lightning, being built of timber; and having in 1666 been a great ſufferer by the conflagration of the city, a new cathedral was propoſed to be raiſed, for which purpoſe Sir Chriſtopher Wren delivered in the plan of the preſent ſtupendous ſtructure, and on June 21, 1675, the firſt ſtone was laid by that great architect who lived to the completion of this work, as did the maſon, Mr. Strong, this church being near forty years a building, and the whole expence amounted to ſeven hundred and thirty-ſix thouſand ſeven hundred and fifty two pounds, two ſhillings and three-pence, according to a moderate computation.

This cathedral is built in the form of a croſs, and its dimenſions are as follows: in length, five hundred feet: in breadth, from the porticos, two hundred and forty-nine feet; the circumference, two thouſand two hundred and ninety-two feet: its height within, one hundred feet; from thence to the upper gallery, two hundred and ſixty-ſix feet; from the dome to the top of the croſs, ſixty-four feet; from the level of the ground to the top four hundred and forty feet. The length of the croſs is ten feet; the diameter of the dome is one hundred and eight feet; of the ball, ſix feet; circumference, eighteen feet; capacity, ninety buſhels; and the convex area, one hundred and thirteen feet: the vaſt height of this building, renders it eaſy to be diſcerned at ſea eaſtward, and at Windſor weſtward, at the diſtance of twenty miles.

There are many things worthy the particular obſervation of the ſpectator in this ſtructure, the principal of which, are the two ſpires at the weſt front, and the portico with a noble flight of black marble ſteps leading up to it; the eaſt merits its due applauſe; and the north and ſouth * fronts are beautiful

* On the pediment, over the ſouth portico, is a phœnix riſing out of the flames, with the word *Reſurgam* underneath it.

This

tiful and noble pieces of architecture; the dome that riſes in the centre of the whole, is a moſt ſtupendous fabrick, that ſtrikes the eye with an auguſt and aſtoniſhing pleaſure. The figures of the apoſtles and evangeliſts, in ſtone, on the weſt, north and ſouth fronts, are well executed. The pediments of the weſt front, is a lively repreſentation of St. Paul's Converſion in bas relief. The weſt marble door-caſe and the ſcripture ſtories finely carved round about it; the neatneſs of the iron doors, eſpecially thoſe opening into the choir under the organ; and the iron-work round the inſide of the dome, &c. the beautiful carving in wood, or enrichment as cherubims, fruit-leaves, &c. eſpecially in the choir and about the organ-caſe; the fine painting, on the inſide of the cupola, by that eminent artiſt, Sir James Thornhill; and the gilding about the altar of lapis lazuli pilaſters, glory, &c. and the marble foot-piece within the rails; the neatneſs of the conſiſtory, and chapel for morning prayer, the veſtry and the rich gold plate; the pavement of the whole church with marble; the ſpaciouſneſs and ſolidity of the vaults below, with the old and new monuments therein; the vaſt quantity of ſtrong caſt iron paliſading round the whole church-yard; the marble ſtatue, in the middle of the area before the grand entrance on the weſt front, erected in honour of Queen Anne, and the figures of Britannia, France, Ireland and America, which ſurround the pedeſtal. All theſe beauties are in public view, but the following curioſities ſtrangers pay for the ſight of.

This device is ſaid to have been occaſioned by the following circumſtance: "Sir Chriſtopher having fixed upon the ſpot for the center of the great dome, a labourer was ordered to bring him a flat ſtone from among the rubbiſh, to leave as a mark of direction for the maſons; the firſt the fellow came at happened to be a grave ſtone, with only this word of the inſcription remaining, *Reſurgam*, which was remarked by the architect as a favourable omen; it meaning, *I ſhall riſe again.*"

The

The Golden Gallery, on the top of the cupola, from whence on a clear day, you have a delightful and extenſive proſpect, the number of buildings in the city of London, the beautiful winding of the river, with the number of boats and veſſels thereon, the quantity of ſhips, that look like a foreſt, and the country round about, affords ſuch a pleaſing variety as cannot be expreſſed by words.

The Whiſpering Gallery, from which you have an advangeous view of the paintings in the cupola, and the beautiful pavement of the church; the leaſt whiſper is heard here diſtinct, at the moſt diſtant place, which is one hundred and forty-three feet, by leaning your head againſt one ſide of the wall, while another perſon ſpeaks againſt it on the other.

The Library. Here is a fine painting of Dr. Henry Compton, Biſhop of London, under whom the cathedral was built. The flooring is a great curioſity, being moſt curiouſly inlaid without nail or peg.

The Models of the Cathedral. One of which is Sir Chriſtopher's firſt and favourite deſign, but was not approved of by the biſhops, as not being ſufficiently cathedral, the other the plan of the preſent building, which plainly evinces the great genius and abilities of Sir Chriſtopher Wren.

The Great Bell, on which is the hammer that ſtrikes the hour, the weight of the bell is four ton four hundred and four pounds, the ſound of which has been heard at Windſor.

The Geometry Stairs, ſo artfully contrived, that they ſeem to hang together without any viſible ſupport. Steps of this ſort are now common, and therefore at preſent no very great curioſity. (The price of ſeeing all theſe ſix places, is *one ſhilling* each perſon; ſeparately *two-pence.*)

Before we cloſe our account of this noble building, it may not be diſagreeable to ſome of our readers, to be acquainted with the means that were uſed to raiſe a fund

a fund ſufficient to defray the expence of this great undertaking; for which purpoſe the Chamber of London was made an office for the receipt of contributions; into which, in ten years only, was paid the ſum of one hundred and twenty-ſix thouſand pounds; King Charles II. generouſly giving one thouſand pounds a year out of his privy purſe, beſides a new duty on coals, which produced five thouſand pounds a year, over and above all other grants in its favour; ſo that the legacies, ſubſcriptions, &c. continually coming, amounted to more money than the purpoſes required.

St. *Vedaſt* alias *Foſter*, though not ſuch a magnificent pile of building as that we have juſt left, yet the beautiful pyramid of this church, joined to the juſt and well-proportioned ſimplicity of all its parts, renders it a neat and beautiful building, where nothing is ſuperfluous, nor wanting.

Chriſt's Church, which was formerly a very ſtately and magnificent building, erected by Margaret, conſort to Edward the Firſt, was began in 1306, and took up twenty-one years in building, at a very great expence. This building was conſumed in the general conflagration 1666, and though the choir thereof has been only re-edified, it is nevertheleſs the largeſt pariſh church within the city.

Beſides theſe three remarkable churches, there are ſeveral other public buildings, as companies halls, public ſchools, &c.

Embroiderers-Hall, a handſome building in Gutter-lane.

Apothecaries-Hall, in Black-Friars, is a handſome building of brick and ſtone with an open court, and the hall at the upper end adorned with columns of the Tuſcan order. Here are two elaboratories, one for chemical, the other for Galenical preparations, where vaſt quantities of medicines are prepared for apothecaries and others; and particularly

larly for the ſurgeons of the royal fleet, who have their cheſts fitted out here.

Stationers Hall, ſituate at the upper end of Cock-alley, Ludgate-ſtreet, is a very good and capacious building, with a large handſome hall; where the lotteries have been frequently drawn. This building ſtands upon the ſite of an antient palace, which was ſucceſſively the reſidence of the Duke of Britain and the Earls of Pembroke and Abergavenny.

Butchers-hall, ſituate in *Butchers-hall-lane*, which on that account has changed its name from *Stinking Lane*. This building is neat, and the inſide finely adorned with fret work and wainſcot.

Sadlers Hall, ſeated near Foſter-lane, in Cheapſide, is a very compleat building for the uſe of the company.

The *College of Phyſicians*, ſituate near the north-weſt end of *Warwick-lane*, ſo called from the palace of the Earls of *Warwick*, which ſtood there in former days. It is built of brick and ſtone, with a ſpacious ſtone frontiſpiece. In the court over the door caſe is the ſtatue of King *Charles* II. in a curious niche, and on the other ſide the ſtatue of Sir *John Cutler*. In the inſide are two halls, a theatre, library, and other apartments proper for ſo learned a ſociety,

St. Paul's School, ſituate on the eaſt ſide of St. Paul's Church-yard, was built and well endowed by Dr. John Colet, Chaplain to King Henry VIII. and Dean of St. Paul's, who ſettled his whole patrimony on it in his life-time. This ſchool was finiſhed in 1512, for the education of 155 boys, who are inſtructed gratis, and after paſſing through the different forms, being well verſed in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, they are removed to the univerſities; where many of them enjoy exhibitions, ſome of ten pounds a year for ſeven years, if they remained

remained at college ſo long, towards their maintenance there.

Chriſt's Hoſpital, adjoining to Chriſt-church, founded by king Edward VI.* for providing, educating, and bringing up the poor children of citizens; whoſe parents (or fathers at leaſt) being dead, have no other way of ſupport.

Near a thouſand children are fed, cloathed, and inſtructed in the uſeful branches of learning, in this noble charity, and at proper ages apprenticed to ſuitable trades: others are taught mathematics, navigation, &c. and ſome are educated in an excellent

* The origin of this charity, it is ſaid, was owing to a Sermon preached by Dr. *Ridley*, before K. Edward VI. wherein he exhorted the rich to be merciful to the poor, and thoſe in authority to endeavour to comfort and relieve them; his diſcourſe made ſuch an impreſſion on the young King, that when it was finiſhed, he ſent for *Ridley*, and making him ſit down, told him, "That as "he had mentioned in his diſcourſe, that thoſe in authority "ſhould deviſe ſome good for the relief of the poor; he there-"fore had ſent for him to conſult on proper methods for that "purpoſe, as he looked on himſelf as one whoſe duty it was "to be careful therein, and who muſt anſwer unto God for "his negligence."

The Biſhop was amazed and pleaſed at the King's goodneſs and wiſdom, ſo that he could not tell what to ſay. At length he anſwered him, "That he thought it meet to confer with the Mayor and wiſe Citizens of London, on the ſubject." The King liſtened thereto, and would not let the Biſhop depart, till he had given him his letter to the Mayor and Citizens, ſigned with his own hand and ſeal. After ſundry meetings, and dividing the poor into three degrees, namely,

1. The poor by impotency,
2. The poor by caſualty,
3. Thriftleſs poor.

The following Hoſpitals were founded by King *Edward* VI. for each degree:

Firſt. *Chriſt's Hoſpital*, for the Innocent and Fatherleſs.

Second. St. *Bartholomew's* and St. *Thomas's Hoſpitals*, for the Sick and Lame. and

Thirdly. *Bridewell*, for Vagabonds. Strumpets, and Idle Perſons, where they are chaſtiſed and compelled to labour, and to throw off their vicious life of idleneſs and debauchery.

lent grammar-ſchool for that purpoſe, from whence the beſt ſcholars are ſent to the Univerſity, where they enjoy good exhibitions, ariſing from the bounty of ſeveral benefactors, the chief of which was *Lady Mary Ramſay*, who founded this ſchool. The children who are accepted very young, are ſent to Hertford, where this noble charity has a houſe in which diet, ſchooling, &c. is given to them, till they are of proper age to be ſent to the ſchool in London.

In the antiquities of this ward, we find, that on the ſpot where Chriſt's church and Chriſt's hoſpital is at preſent ſituated, there formerly ſtood a convent of *Grey Friars*, or Friars Minors.

In this church four queens, beſides many of the nobility, and others, were buried. There were a great number of monuments of alabaſter and marble, all pulled down, beſides one hundred and forty grave-ſtones, likewiſe of marble, which were ſold for fifty pounds, by Sir *Martin Bowes*, Goldſmith and Alderman of London.

In the ſtreet, now called the *Old Change*, was antiently the *King*'s Exchange for the receipt of bullion to be coined: and *Henry* VIII. wrote to the *Sabines* and Men of *Ypri*, that none, Engliſhmen or others, ſhould change any plate, or other maſs of ſilver, but in his Exchange at London, or Canterbury.

Black Friars, where this order in antient times had their reſidence, having before that had a houſe in *Old-Borne*. In a large church built here, ſeveral parliaments were held, and in Queen *Elizabeth*'s time, Black Friars was inhabited by many of the nobility and gentry. The antient church was utterly demoliſhed, at the diſſolution of religious houſes by King *Henry* VIII.

Margaret Queen of *Scots* was buried in this church, as were numbers of the nobility and others.

At

At the north-weſt extremity of this ward, in *Newgate-ſtreet*, ſtands *Newgate*, the county goal for *Middleſex* as well as for *London*. Formerly this goal was a priſon for the nobility and great officers of ſtate, even ſo lately as 1457. At preſent it is uſed to ſecure criminals, and for the confinement of debtors and others.

The weſt ſide of the gate is adorned with three ranges of pilaſters, and their entablements of the Tuſcan order; over the loweſt, is a circular pediment, and above is the King's Arms. In four niches, formed by the intercolumns, are as many figures; one of theſe, with the word *Libertas*, carved on her hat, is the repreſentation of *Liberty*, and the Cat lying at her feet, alludes to Sir *Richard Whittington*, a former founder, who is reported to have made the firſt ſtep to his good fortune by that animal. The inconvenience of this goal, which is too confined for the vaſt number of priſoners, obliges them to be ſo cloſely packed together, that the air being corrupted thereby, frequently occaſions the *Goal Diſtemper* among them, of which not only the priſoners die, but we have had frequent inſtances of the infection being carried with them into the Old Bailey, and many of our reſpectable Aldermen, Judges, Jurymen, &c. have been the fatal victims to this diſeaſe. To remedy this pernicious evil, a new goal is now erecting, more convenient and ſpacious than the preſent, which promiſes not only to be a uſeful but an ornamental ſtructure to the City of London.

CANDLEWICK-WARD,

This ward took its name from a ſtreet called *Candlewick*, or *Candlewright-ſtreet*, remarkable for Wax and Tallow-Chandlers or Candlewrights.

It is bounded on the eaſt by Bridge-ward, on the ſouth by Bridge and Dowgate wards, on the north by Langbourn ward, and on the weſt by Dowgate and Walbrook wards.

There is nothing very remarkable or curious in this ward. The *Boar's Head Tavern*, in Great Eaſt-cheap claims the preference of being the oldeſt tavern in London, and immortalized by *Shakeſpeare*, in his Play of *Henry* IV.

Farringdon Ward Without.

Is the fartheſt ward in the city, its derivation is included in that of *Farringdon Ward within*, which we have already ſpoken of.

The bounds of this ward are, on the eaſt by Farringdon within, and the ward of Alderſgate; on the north by the Charter-houſe, the pariſh of St. John's Clerkenwell, and part of St. Andrew's pariſh without the freedom; on the weſt by High Holborn, and St. Clement's Pariſh in the Strand; and on the ſouth by the River of Thames.

The buildings and places worthy of obſervation in this ward, are

The Church of St. *Bridget*, alias St. *Bride*'s, which having ſhared the common fate in 1666, was rebuilt with greater magnificence by *Sir Chriſtopher Wren*, and like the reſt of the ſtructures built by that great architect, merits the particular obſervation of the curious ſpectator. The ſteeple is eſteemed one of the beſt in London, being remarkable for its beauty and harmony of parts. The ſpire ſuffered greatly within theſe few years by lightning, on the repairing of which its height has been reduced, and other proper methods taken for its future ſecurity.

St. *Dunſtan's in the Weſt*, ſituate near Temple-bar, has a handſome niche and pediment on the eaſt end, in which is the ſtatue of Queen *Elizabeth*, which

which was removed there from Ludgate, when that gate was taken down. But what moſt attracts the eyes of paſſengers and others are, two figures under an arch, near the weſt end, having the appearance of ſavages, in an erect poſture, each with a knotty club in his hand, whereby they alternately ſtrike the quarters, on two bells which are hung between them. Almoſt oppoſite this church is a gateway leading into

The *Temple*. So called from the *Knights Templers* of England, who founded a houſe here dedicated to God and the Virgin Mary, in the year 1185.

Before the building of this houſe, the Templers had their Temple in *Oldbourn*, or *Holborn*, and took their beginning about the year 1118, this ſociety at firſt were but few in number, but in a ſhort time greatly increaſed, ſo that many of the nobility of this and foreign countries, became brethren of this order. The firſt profeſſion of theſe knights were to protect all pilgrims and others, who come to viſit the ſepulchre, and they had their firſt manſion near the Temple of our Lord in Jeruſalem.

The preſent inhabitants of this ſpot are Barriſters, Lawyers, &c. whoſe anceſtors purchaſed it of the above knights, for the yearly ſum of ten pounds, in the reign of King Edward III. and is now divided in two houſes for ſtudents, diſtinguiſhed by the names of the *Inner* and *Middle Temple*, each of which have diſtinct libraries and halls, and during the Terms, the gentlemen of the Law dine together, paying a ſtipulated ſum.

The building being ſituated on the ſide of the river, on a very fine elevation of ground, and of great extent, is capable of great improvement, and has every advantage to render it one of the compleateſt buildings in this metropolis. At preſent it contains ſeveral very handſome courts, and pleaſant walks, moſt which commands a proſpect of the Thames.

The

The Gate of the middle Temple is worthy inſpection, being a fine ſtructure in the ſtile of *Inigo Jones*. The *Temple Church*, which the ſocieties reſort to, is an antient Gothic ſtructure, of a very ſingular form, and exceeding neat withinſide, the outſide being partly covered from the view by ſurrounding buildings. Oppoſite the entrance the church extends itſelf into three aiſles, and is built and finiſhed in the utmoſt taſte and proportion of thoſe times: In the circular part, (without the choir) are the tombs of eleven Knights Templers, five lying croſs-legged, as men vowed to the Holy Land againſt the Infidels, three ſtrait-legged, the reſt are coped ſtones, all of grey marble.

Bridewell Hoſpital, ſituate near Black Friars Bridge, is a handſome building, which has within theſe few years ſuffered ſome alterations for the convenience of the ſtreet leading to the bridge.

This building was formerly the manſion-houſe of ſeveral of our Engliſh kings, and it was here that King Henry VIII. entertained the Emperor Charles V. It was afterwards given by his ſon Edward VI. to the City for a Houſe of Correction for looſe and diſorderly perſons.

To this hoſpital likewiſe ſeveral youths are ſent, who are apprenticed to Glovers, Weavers, &c. who there reſide; and after they have faithfully ſerved their term of ſeven years, they have not only their freedoms, but alſo twenty pounds preſented them, the gift of two benefactors, to begin their reſpective trades with.

There is a very neat chapel belonging to this building, with a handſome pair of iron gates, the gift of Sir *William Withers*.

St. *Bartholomew's Hoſpital*, ſituated on the ſouth eaſt ſide of *Smithfield*, adjoining to Chriſt's Hoſpital, is a regular and handſome modern building, conſiſting of four detached piles, which form a very fine ſquare, two hundred feet long, and one hundred

and

and ſixty feet wide. In this hoſpital the ſick and lame poor, have every neceſſary provided for their relief, and able phyſicians and ſurgeons appointed, who give their conſtant attendance as occaſion requires, beſides a number of matrons and nurſes, who are employed to look to them, and aſſiſt them with every thing convenient for their recovery, and to keep their reſpective wards clean and neat.

This Hoſpital (the moſt antient in the City of London) formerly belonged to the priory of St. *Bartholomew* in Smithfield, and was founded about the year 1105, by one *Rahere*, Minſtrel to King *Henry* I. At the diſſolution of religious houſes, under King *Henry* VIII. both the priory and hoſpital ſhared the general fate; but in the laſt year of his reign, he re-founded the hoſpital, endowing it with a yearly revenue of five hundred marks, on condition that the City of London granted the like ſum for its ſupport, which they thankfully accepted and performed. The old building having eſcaped the great fire in 1666, and being by length of time become ruinous and dangerous, a ſubſcription was began in 1729, for rebuilding the ſame, three piles of which were erected and finiſhed with the money ſubſcribed, and lately the fourth pile has been added to render it compleat.

Over the entrance in Weſt Smithfield, is a ſtone Statue of its firſt founder King *Henry* VIII. and on the pediment over his head, are the figures of two cripples. Theſe pieces of ſculpture are well finiſhed, and are entitled to ſome degree of merit.

The principal gate of this building is in Smithfield, *i. e.* a plain and ſmooth field, which is at preſent a large irregular ſquare, where on particular days, every week, markets are held for the ſale of oxen, ſheep, horſes, hay, ſtraw, &c. This field was formerly of greater extent than at preſent, and royal

juſts

juſts and tournaments, often held here, before the princes and nobility, both of this kingdom and foreign countries. In this place a fair is alſo held every year, which in antient times belonged to the priory of St. *Bartholomew*, who obtained a grant from King *Henry* II. for the privilege of holding a fair in Smithfield, to begin annually at *Bartholomew*-tide, and to continue for three days, to which the clothiers and drapers reſorted; this fair in proceſs of time was prolonged to a fortnight: but this continuance being found to occaſion great miſchiefs and diſorders, the former order was revoked, and the fair again reduced to three days.

Surgeons Hall, ſituate in the Old Bailey, is a handſome edifice of brick and ſtone; in which is a hall or theatre, for diſſections of human bodies, lectures in anatomy, and other buſineſs tranſacted by this uſeful and learned body.

In ſearching into the antiquities of this ward, we find that *Holborn*, was formerly a village called *Holeburne*, which was erected on the bank of the Brook or Bourn.

Ely Houſe, ſituate almoſt oppoſite St. Andrew's Church, is the City Manſion belonging to the Biſhop of Ely, which was bequeathed by *William de Luda*, Biſhop of that See, Anno 1297, to the uſe of his ſucceſſors; the ground belonging to this houſe, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, was very extenſive, conſiſting of an orchard and paſture, incloſed with a wall: the poſſeſſion of which *Chriſtopher Hatton*, Eſq. (Vice-chamberlain and afterwards Lord Chancellor to that Queen) artfully obtained of her, after the death of *Cox*, the then Biſhop, who would not be prevailed upon to part with it in his life-time. The houſe which that politic miniſter built being ſince pulled down, and the gardens converted into ſtreets, as *Hatton-ſtreet*, *Kirby-ſtreet*, &c. remain

remain as ſo many monuments of that miniſters avaricious temper.

Black Friars Bridge, ſtands acroſs the River Thames, from Black Friars in this ward, to the oppoſite ſhore in the County of Surry. It was built according to a plan of Mr. *Mylne*'s, delivered to and approved of by the City of London.

The firſt ſtone being laid on the 31ſt of November, 1760, by Sir *Thomas Chitty*, Knt. then Lord Mayor, ſeveral pieces of gold, ſilver and copper coin of his Majeſty *George* II. were placed under the ſtone, together with a Latin inſcription, in large plates of pure tin, expreſſing the merits of *William Pitt*, Eſq. (now Earl of Chatham) and teſtifying the affection the City of London bore to the Man, who by the ſtrength of his genius, virtue, and probity, reſtored the reputation of his country, and rendered the Annals of *George* the Second truly illuſtrious.

This Bridge was finiſhed in 1769, and has nine beautiful elliptical arches, built of Portland ſtone; the centre one being much larger than any of the reſt: the balluſtrade on the top has a light and elegant appearance, but fixed at ſuch an improper height, that it obſtructs the proſpect of the river, and the buildings that ſtretch along the banks of it.

White Friars, takes its name from the antient fraternity of *Carmelites*, or *White Friars*, who had a houſe about that ſpot. This order had its original in Mount Carmel, where *Elias* and *Elijah* the Prophets, inhabited. They were at firſt only begging hermits, who lived in caves and dens, diſperſed one from another, till *Almeric* brought them together, and built their firſt monaſtery on that mount, and after many years, when the Holy Land fell into the hands of the infidels, the Brethren of this Order were compelled to depart from this place, and ſeek refuge in Europe,

Temple

Temple-Bar, which is the furthermoſt boundary of London weſtward, and divides it from the Liberty of Weſtminſter, is a neat modern building of Portland ſtone. The eaſt ſide of this gate, fronting the city, is adorned with the ſtatues of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James* I. curiouſly carved in ſtone; and the King's Arms, over the key-ſtone of the gate, the ſupporters being at a diſtance over the ruſtic work. On the weſt ſide, fronting the City of Weſtminſter, are the figures of King Charles I. and King Charles II. in Roman habits. Theſe ſtatues are likewiſe well executed, and deſerve attention. On the top of the gate, upon long poles, the heads of two perſons were affixed, who were executed for high treaſon in the laſt rebellion, neither of which are at preſent remaining.

This Gate was erected for ſome needful ceremonies, at the proclamation of a King or Queen of England, at which time it is ſhut; when the *Herald at Arms*, knocking at it, the Sheriffs of the City demand, Who is there? The Herald anſwers, *I come to proclaim, &c.* according to the name of the Succeſſor to the Crown, and repeating the Titles of *Great Britain, France and Ireland, &c.* Upon which the Sheriffs open the gate, and bid them welcome.

Having thus minutely and conciſely deſcribed the moſt remarkable buildings and other curioſities in this metropolis, we ſhall now paſs through *Temple-bar*, the weſtward extent of the City of London, and proceed with the like regularity, to point out whatever is deſerving our attention in the *City* and *Liberty* of *Weſtminſter*.

THE CITY AND LIBERTY OF WESTMINSTER.

THE government of this diſtrict before the reformation 1539, was in the arbitrary hands of the abbots and monks of Weſtminſter, after which time the Biſhop, dean and chapter had poſſeſſion thereof, till ſettled by the twenty-ſeventh of Elizabeth 1585, when the civil juriſdiction was lodged in the hands of the Laity; the chief officers of which are appointed by the dean, who has a power veſted in him for that purpoſe, by the ſaid act of parliament.

The principal officers, therefore, who have the management of the civil part, are, a High Steward, whoſe office is for life, and who appoints a deputy under him, to whom he leaves the management of affairs, as he ſeldom officiates himſelf; the next is a High Bailiff, whoſe power is like that of a ſheriff's, managing elections for members of parliament, and having all bailiffs of Weſtminſter under his ſubordination; his place is likewiſe *durante vita*. Beſides theſe there is a High Conſtable, who has power over all the other conſtables of the liberty; the inferior officers are the Town Clerk, Afferer, Crier, &c.

The city and its liberties are divided into different Wards, and yearly upon Eaſter Tueſday, fourteen burgeſſes are appointed to preſide over their reſpective Wards, whoſe office is nearly ſimilar to that of the Aldermen of London: out of theſe fourteen perſons two are elected, under the title of head burgeſſes, one for the city, and the other for the liberty, who are likewiſe obliged under a penalty, to continue the ſame during the term of one year.

The great addition that has within theſe few years been made, not only in the number of people, but

alſo in the vaſt increaſe of houſes, in the liberty and ſuburbs of Weſtminſter; the late improvements in the paving, lighting, and widening the ſtreets, the pulling down old decayed houſes, and erecting handſome modern buildings in their room; the ſpacious ſquares and elegant ſtructures that are therein, and the great trade that is carried on in ſeveral parts thereof, renders it very little inferior to the city of London, in point of wealth and commerce; and in extent, private buildings, ſpacious ſtreets and ſituation, equally ſplendid and convenient with moſt cities in the world.

The firſt building that attracts our notice, after having paſſed through Temple-Bar into a long ſtreet, called the Strand, is the church of

St. Clement Danes, the origin of which is of great antiquity, the Danes having fled hither for ſanctuary in the reign of Etheldred, in 1002, at which time there was a cruel and barbarous maſſacre of thoſe people. It is dedicated to St. Clement, the fourth biſhop of Rome, and the additional name of Danes aroſe from its antient inhabitants, who were ſuch as having married Engliſh women, were ſuffered to remain in England at the expulſion of the Danes, and obliged to reſide between the city of London and iſland of Thorney, where they erected a chapel, which at its conſecration, in the firſt of Edward the Confeſſor, received the preſent appellation.

The preſent church was erected at the charge of the pariſhioners in 1682, and is a beautiful performance, worthy of its great architect, Sir Chriſtopher Wren. In the year 1719, the ſteeple was raiſed eighty-five feet, ſo that its altitude, at preſent, is one hundred and ſixteen feet, in which is a ring of eight tuneable bells. A little farther on in this ſtreet the church of

St. Mary-le-Strand, commonly called the *New Church* in the Strand, is ſituated; which is a very ſumptuous

ſumptuous ſtone ſtructure, richly ornamented, having a very elegant portico at the weſt end, with a light and airy ſteeple; this was the firſt finiſhed of the fifty new churches appointed to be erected within the bills of mortality, in the reign of Queen Anne.

On the ſite where this edifice ſtands, till the year 1714, a lofty maypole ſtood, which on public occaſions was adorned with ſtreamers, flags, garlands of flowers, &c. and in the digging for a foundation for this church, the virgin earth was diſcovered at the depth of nine feet, by which it appears, that the ground hereabouts originally, was not much higher than the river Thames; therefore, this village was properly denominated the Strand, from its ſituation on the bank of the river. In this pariſh, and near to this church ſtands

Somerſet-Houſe, erected by Edward Seymour, Duke of Somerſet, and Protector of the kingdom during the minority of king Edward VI. his nephew; this is a large antique palace, extremely dark, in which the architect ſeems to have attempted a refinement on the Gothic fabrics of his predeceſſors; the ſituation is finely adapted for a beautiful building, juſt in the middle of the bow of the river, between London-Bridge and Weſtminſter, commanding a delightful proſpect of the fine hills in Surry, and of the river Thames on both ſides. It is to be regretted that the new back front, which was built by Inigo Jones in the reign of James I. was not finiſhed according to the plan of that great architect, which might have been perfected at a trifle more expence. In a niche, on this front, is a ſtatue of Apollo, finely done in marble, with a bow, arrows and dogs; and a neat figure of Cleopatra, with her aſps environing one arm and fixed on her breaſt.

There is a very ſpacious bowling-green and gardens belonging to this palace, commanding a fine proſpect

proſpect. In it is the figure of a naked Venus, and a dolphin, with a Cupid, and a boy on his back, but they are very much decayed by time. Here is likewiſe a handſome water-gate, having two figures in alto relievo, repreſenting Iſis and the Thames on the front.

Somewhat farther on in the Strand, is a ſpacious opening which leads us into ſome handſome ſtreets and elegant buildings, lately erected, according to a plan, and under the direction of Meſſrs. *Adams*, on a uſeleſs and ruinous ſpot of ground, formerly known by the name of *Durham Yard*, but now denominated from the Brothers,

The Adelphi. In theſe buildings (even envy muſt own) that taſte and judgment are united together, poſſeſſing ſuch inconceivable beauties, as words will not convey an adequate idea of, and the ſight of which fills the ſpectator with admiration and pleaſure. Whether we look on it either as a uſeful, commodious, or ornamental performance, it muſt be allowed that the architect equally deſerves our praiſe, and has convinced us, that even utility may be joined with magnificence.

If the front of the Adelphi, towards the Thames, be viewed from the water, the beauty and regularity of the building has a noble effect. Before the lower part of this front is a ſpacious and commodious wharf, on which a number of lofty arches are raiſed, (which form a kind of piazza) ſupporting a terras, (called the *Royal Terras*) which joins with the main ſtreets, leading to the Strand. On this Terras are a row of handſome brick buildings, the middle houſes, and thoſe at each end, are ornamented with ſtone pilaſters, having an entablature on the top, which runs the whole length of the front; and the Terras encloſed by a noble and elegant baluſtrade, with iron work, &c. having lamps placed at proper diſtances thereon. The

ſpace

Adelphi Buildings.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

ſpace between the roof of the piazza, and the terras, is filled up with convenient offices and counting-houſes, for different tradeſmen, who land coals, wood, &c. at this wharf, and at the back of the piazza are warehouſes and ſtore-houſes for goods and merchandize.

Underneath the whole ſtupendous fabric, run different ſtreets, riſing with a gradual aſcent from the wharf to the Strand. Theſe ſtreets are formed by the arched vaults, raiſed to ſupport the ſtreets and buildings above, and to bring them on a level with the Strand. Although theſe ſubteraneous ſtreets are unavoidably dark from their ſituation, yet there is apertures very judiciouſly made through the roofs, which afford ſome light; on the ſides of theſe ſtreets are ſtables, and other convenient places for horſes, carts, &c. And here are ſtairs, by which you aſcend to the upper buildings; whieh are not only noble and handſome on the outſide, but the rooms elegantly decorated and ornamented within.

This ſurprizing work was begun in June 1768, and is not yet entirely compleated; the heavy expence Meſſrs. *Adams* were at, in executing ſuch an extenſive plan, obliged them to have recourſe to parliament, for permiſſion to diſpoſe of their buildings by public lottery; which they readily obtained. The lottery has ſince been drawn, and the buildings are now divided, and become the property of many perſons.

St. Martin in the Fields, ſituate on the eaſt ſide of the lane to which it gives name. Is dedicated to St. *Martin*, an Hungarian Saint, and received its addition from its former ſituation, to diſtinguiſh it from other churches of the ſame appellation, when it was taken into the bills of mortality.

In digging a foundation for the preſent church, at the depth of thirteen feet were diſcovered ſome human

human bones, of an enormous ſize. *Maitland* relates, that he meaſured the leg and thigh bones, which were three feet and eleven inches, which being conſidered, according to the rule of proportion, and the loſs they ſuſtained during their long interment, the perſon they belonged to muſt have been at leaſt eight feet four inches high, and on comparing theſe bones to thoſe of a ſkeleton of a man of ſix feet two inches, the laſt only appeared as childrens bones to the former, both in length and thickneſs.

This noble edifice was erected at the ſole charge of the pariſh, the expence of which amounted to thirty-three thouſand and ſeventeen pounds: a moſt extravagant ſum, which appeared ſo exorbitant, that it was publickly joked, "*That one or two good Churches were ſunk in the bellies of thoſe concerned.*"

The outward fabric of this church is looked upon as a maſter-piece, having a very curious ſteeple, two hundred and fifteen feet high, with a fine ring of twelve bells: at the weſt end is a beautiful and noble portico, and on the front is the following inſcription, to ſhew the time when this ſtately church was finiſhed:

D. Sacram Œdem. S. Martini Porochiani Extrui fee;
A. D. M DCC XXVI.
Jacobo Gibbs, Architecto.

Thoſe who can admire the beauties of architecture, will take pleaſure in obſerving the fine effect the round columns, at each angle of the church produce, in the profile of the building, and the remarkable elegance of the eaſt end, which is no leſs deſerving of applauſe. It is juſtly reckoned a misfortune, that the ſituation of the ground would not permit the ſteps ariſing from the ſtreet to the front,

to

to have been made regular on a line from end to end, as it would have given it a conſiderable grace, and been a great addition and ornament to this beautiful ſtructure.

In this church is a fine organ, given by King *George* I. which coſt fifteen hundred pounds; there are likewiſe many other decent ornaments within this ſtructure, ſo that the inſide is not inferior in beauty to the outſide, and the whole together forms one of the moſt magnificent parochial churches in or about London and Weſtminſter.

Oppoſite the bottom of the lane, where this church is ſeated, is

Northumberland Houſe, a grand and magnificent building, in the Gothic taſte; the towers at each angle have a noble appearance; and on the top, in the middle of the front, is the figure of a beautiful lion, carved in ſtone, on a ducal cap of ſtate; being the creſt of the family. Adjoining to this ſtructure, is

Charing Croſs, in the centre of which, is an equeſtrian ſtatue of King *Charles* I. in braſs, on a pedeſtal of marble ſeventeen feet high.

The horſe on which the king is ſeated, is eſteemed inimitable, being full of fire and ſpirit; the pedeſtal is finely elevated, and enriched with the royal arms, trophies, palm branches, and the whole is incloſed with iron rails, and is erected on a ſtone, thirty feet in diameter. Near this ſpot is

The *Meuſe*, (which takes its name from *Mew*, i. e. to *Moult*) appears to be a place of conſiderable antiquity, by its being employed for the accommodation of the king's falconers and hawks, ſo early as *Richard* II. in 1377. But in the reign of *Henry* VIII. in 1537, the king's ſtables in Blooſbury being deſtroyed by fire, the hawks were removed, and the Meuſe enlarged and fitted up for the reception of his majeſty's horſes. But the building being greatly

greatly decayed by devouring time, the north ſide thereof was rebuilt in a very magnificent manner, by *George* II. in the year 1732.

This is a very grand and noble building, in a ſingular taſte, being a mixture of the Ruſtic and Gothic together; in which his majeſty has a fine ſet of horſes, worthy the ſight of the curious: here are alſo apartments for the equerries, and other officers belonging to the ſtables; this grand ſtable fronts a large ſquare, upon a riſing ground, having on the ſides coach-houſes and ſtabling for his majeſty and the royal family.

The *Admiralty Office*, is a ſpacious and magnificent ſtructure, having two handſome wings to it, in which the commiſſioners reſide. Here all buſineſs belonging to the maritime affairs of England are tranſacted by the Lord High Admiral, or the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty. Near to this office is an entrance into St. James's Park, called

The Horſe Guards. A handſome edifice of Portland ſtone, having a neat and elegant front next the ſtreet; but that next the park, is extraordinary grand and magnificent, having over the gateway a clock, and a handſome Turret and cupola. Oppoſite to this ſtructure are the ruins of that once magnificent palace of

Whitehall, erected by Cardinal *Wolſey*. There is no part of this building now remaining, except

The *Banquetting-Houſe*. This edifice may juſtly be deemed a maſter-piece of architecture, and is only a part of a grand deſign for an intire palace, performed by the great architect *Inigo Jones*, at the command of King *Charles* I. This fabric took its name from it's being deſigned for the entertainment of foreign ambaſſadors, and the diverſions of the court, and had the original plan (which is ſtill extant) been carried into execution, and the reſt of the

the building finiſhed, England might boaſt of a palace, ſuperior to thoſe ſo highly extolled in foreign countries.

This building has been converted into a chapel for Divine ſervice, and lately repaired and beautified. The ceiling of which deſerves our particular obſervation, it is finely painted by Rubens, and allowed to be an inimitable performance. The ſubject this fine artiſt choſe, was extremely well adapted to the firſt intention of this building, but little ſuitable to its preſent uſe, as it is apt to call off the devotion of the congregation, who often pay a greater attention to the cieling than the pulpit, and indeed they muſt be extraordinary devout, or entirely devoid of taſte, who can refrain admiring ſo beautiful a performance.

The unfortunate monarch, King *Charles* I. paſſed from one of the walled windows of this houſe, to meet an undeſerved death from the hands of his rebellious ſubjects.

In *Privy-garden*, adjacent to this place, is a pedeſtrian braſs ſtatue, of King *James* II. in a Roman habit, exceeding beautiful, and can hardly be outdone by any modern performance of this kind in the world. The ſtatuary ſeems to have caught the very features of this monarch; and explained his very ſoul in the fine expreſſion of his face, the attitude he ſtands in is equally meritorious, the manner exceeding free and eaſy, and the whole incomparably well finiſhed, and worthy the inſpection of the curious.

Weſtminſter Bridge, univerſally eſteemed one of the moſt noble and magnificent in the whole world, is built over the river Thames from the City of Weſtminſter to the oppoſite ſhore. Whether this bridge is viewed from the water, or by the paſſenger who walks over it, its beauty, grandeur, and ſimplicity of parts, equally fills the mind with admiration

miration and ſurprize. The lofty and noble balluſtrade, the twelve ſemi-octangular towers, covered with half domes, the pedeſtals over the centre arch and the beautiful diſpoſition of the lamps, which form a ſpledid and elegant appearance from the water and adjacent ſhores, are all ſtriking beauties which undoubtedly intitle this ſtructure to a ſuperiority over moſt others of the kind yet erected.

This bridge conſiſts of fourteen piers, each pier being ſeventy feet in length, from point to point, the ends againſt the ſtreams terminating with ſaliant right angles, theſe piers are four feet wider at their foundation than at the top, and are laid in a ſtrong bed of timber of the ſame ſhape as the pier, about eighty feet long, twenty-eight feet wide, and two feet thick.

Theſe piers are all built of ſolid Portland block ſtones: none leſs than one ton, or twenty hundred weight, unleſs here and there a ſmall one, called a cloſer, placed between four other large ſtones, but moſt of them are two or three tons weight, and ſeveral four or five tons. Theſe ſtones are all ſet in, and their joints filled with Dutch tarris, and they are beſides faſtened with large iron cranks, run in with lead, and ſo placed, that none of thoſe cramps can be ſeen, or ever affected by the water.

The two middle piers are each ſeventeen feet wide at the ſpringing of the arches, and contain three thouſand cubic feet, or near two hundred tons of ſolid ſtone, and the others decreaſe in breadth equally on each ſide by one foot, ſo that the two next to the largeſt, are each ſixteen feet wide, and the laſt are only twelve.

The depths or heights of every pier are different, but none of them have their foundations laid at a leſs depth than five feet under the bed of the river, and none of a greater depth than fourteen. This difference is occaſioned by the bed of gravel, on which

which the foundation of all the piers and abutments are laid, lying much lower, and being more difficult to come at on the Surry ſide than on the Weſtminſter.

The precaution uſed in laying the foundation of moſt heavy buildings, on planks, or beds of timber, which (if found when laid, and always kept wet) will not only remain ſound, but grow harder by time, was here taken; the caiſſon, on which the firſt pier was ſunk, containing one hundred and fifty loads of timber, and it is computed that the value, always under water, in ſtone and other materials, amounts to forty thouſand pounds.

All the arches of Weſtminſter Bridge are ſimicircular, that form being one of the ſtrongeſt and beſt adapted for diſpatch in building; which ſpringing from about two feet above low-water-mark, renders the bridge much ſtronger than if the arches ſprang from taller piers.

There are thirteen large and two ſmall arches, in Weſtminſter-bridge, the middle arch is ſeventy-ſix feet wide, and the others decreaſe in width equally on each ſide by four feet; ſo that the two next to the middle arch, are ſeventy-two feet wide, and ſo on to the leaſt of the two arches, which are each fifty-two feet wide. As to the two ſmall ones cloſe in ſhore to the abutments, they are each about twenty-five feet wide. The clear ſpace for the whole water is therefore eight hundred and twenty feet, which noble paſſage, together with the gentleneſs of the ſtream, are the chief reaſons why no ſenſible fall of water can ever ſtop, or in the leaſt endanger the ſmalleſt boats.

The ſoffiet of every arch is turned and built quite through the ſame as the fronts, with large Portland blocks, over which is built (bounded by the Portland) another arch of Purbeck ſtone, four

or

or five times thicker on the reins than over the key; ſo calculated and built, that by the help of this ſecondary arch, together with the incumbent load of materials, all the parts of every arch are in equilibrio; ſo that each arch can ſtand ſingle, without affecting, or being affected by, any of the other arches.

Between every two arches a drain is managed to carry off the water and filth, which in time might penetrate, and accumulate in thoſe places, to the great detriment of the arches. By omitting this uſeful precaution ſome bridges have been ruined.

The ſurpriſing echo in theſe arches invites numbers to entertain themſelves under them in ſummer; and none of the public walks and gardens can ſtand in competition with this bridge for an agreeable airing.

Upon the bridge is a ſpacious road, thirty feet wide, ſufficient to admit three carriags and two horſes to go abreaſt; with a commodious foot-way, ſeven feet broad on each ſide, raiſed above the road, and paved with broad Moor ſtones, ſo that the whole width is forty-four feet, and its extent from wharf to wharf is one thouſand two hundred and twenty-three feet, which is three hundred and eight feet longer than London Bridge.

The ſize and diſpoſition of all the materials of this building, is ſuch, that there is no falſe bearing, or ſo much as a falſe joint, in the whole bridge; ſo that every part is fully and properly ſupported; and whatever ought to be made of one ſtone, is not made of ſeveral ſmall ones, as is but two common in other buildings.

The firſt ſtone of this ſtructure was laid on the 29th of January, 1738-9, by the *Earl of Pembroke*; in 1747, when this bridge was near compleated, one of the piers ſinking, damaged the arch ſo much to which it belonged, that it was obliged to be pulled down,

down, and twelve thouſand tons of cannon and leaden weight laid on the lower part of the pier, by which the foundation was ſettled, and ſet to rights, in ſuch a manner as to render it completely ſecure from the like accidents for the future. This misfortune prevented it from being finiſhed till the 10th of November, 1750; when the laſt ſtone was laid by *Thomas Lediard, Eſq.* in the preſence of ſeveral of the Commiſſioners, and on the 17th, about twelve at night, it was opened by ſeveral Gentlemen of that City, the chief artificers, and a crowd of ſpectators, preceded by trumpets, kettle-drums, &c. and guns firing during the whole ceremony.

The expence of erecting this bridge, amounted to three hundred and eighty-nine thouſand five hundred pounds, whereof one hundred and ninety-ſeven thouſand five hundred pounds were raiſed by three ſucceſſive lotteries, and the remainder, being one hundred and ninety-two thouſand pounds, was granted by Parliament at different times.

Weſtminſter-Hall, a Gothic ſtructure, originally built by *William Rufus*, and re-edified in 1397, by *Richard* II. In 1512, this building was damaged by fire, and afterwards repaired.

The front is narrow, built with ſtone, in the Gothic taſte, with a tower on each ſide the entrance, adorned with much carved work. The hall is ſaid to be the largeſt room in the world, not ſupported by columns. The large roof, built of Iriſh oak, is particularly admired for its contrivance and workmanſhip, which is one hundred feet wide, and unſupported by pillars, it being two hundred and twenty feet long and ſeventy broad.

In this hall are held the Coronation feaſts of the Kings and Queens of Great Britain: and here when any of the Peers of England and Scotland are to be tried, a ſcaffold is erected at the King's charge, in which (in the preſence of the Lord High Steward of England,

England, created only for ſuch trial) all the Peers, who ſit as Judges, after having heard the depoſition, acquit or condemn him, by ſaying *Guilty upon my honour*; or *Not Guilty upon my honour*. Then the Lord High Steward paſſes ſentence according to the majority of votes, and breaks his ſtaff, whereby he puts an end to his commiſſion.

In this hall are the principal courts of judicature, viz. The Court of *Chancery*, in which cauſes are not tried according to the ſtrictneſs of the law, but with due regard to the rules of equity. The Court of *King's Bench*, which obſerves nothing but the ſtrict letter of the law. And the Court of *Common Pleas*, where all ſorts of cauſes at Common Law are tried; adjoining to this above ſtairs is the Court of *Exchequer*, and that of the Duchy of *Lancaſter*.

At the upper end of this hall is a dark paſſage, over the entrance of which, adjoining to the Court of King's Bench, is placed a fine braſs buſt of King *Charles* I. which is a moſt curious piece of workmanſhip, little obſerved, and deſerving a more conſpicuous place.

Oppoſite the gate of *Weſtminſter-hall*, a great Stone Bell Tower, formerly ſtood, which was erected on the following occaſion*: A certain poor man, in an action of debt, being fined thirteen ſhillings and four-pence, *Ranulphus Ingham*, Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench, commiſerating his caſe, cauſed the Court Roll to be eraſed, and the fine reduced to ſix ſhillings and eight-pence, which being ſoon after diſcovered, *Ingham* was amerced in the pecuniary mulct of eight hundred marks, which was employed in erecting the ſaid Bell Tower; in which was placed a Bell and a Clock, which ſtrik-

* Coke Inſt. Part IV.

ing

ing hourly, was to remind the Judges in the hall of the fate of their Brother, in order to prevent all dirty work for the future. However this fact ſeems to have been forgot by *Catlyn*, Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, by his attempting the eraſure of a Court Roll, which *Southcote*, his brother Judge, inſtead of aſſenting to, plainly told him, "that he had no inclination to build a clock-houſe."

At the ſouth-eaſt angle of this hall, is St. *Stephen's Chapel*, where the Repreſentatives of the Commons of this kingdom, meet and tranſact buſineſs.

This is a ſpacious room, wainſcoted up to the ceiling; the galleries are very commodious, and are ſupported by ſmall iron pillars, which have Corinthian capitals and ſconces. From the centre of the ceiling hangs a noble branch.

The room was deſigned by that admirable architect Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, and is allowed to ſurpaſs the Houſe of Peers in beauty, being elegant and convenient, and the ſeats ſo curiouſly contrived and diſpoſed, as to contain ſo great a number in ſo ſmall a ſpace, and yet every one to have the advantage of hearing all that paſſes.

At the upper end is the ſpeaker's place, on a raiſed ſeat, adorned behind with Corinthian columns; juſt below which is a table for the Clerk and his aſſiſtants, and behind on a pediment are the King's Arms.

The members ſit promiſcuouſly; below, in the galleries, and on each ſide of the ſpeaker. The Speaker and Clerk appear in gowns when the Houſe is ſitting: the Members, who are Profeſſors of the Law, are allowed to wear gowns in Term time. The reſt of the Members are not permitted to wear robes, except the four Repreſentatives of the City of London; who on the firſt day of a new Parliament

Parliament ſit all together on the right-hand of the Speaker's chair, dreſſed in their ſcarlet robes.

From hence, paſſing through the Court of *Requeſts*, uſed chiefly for thoſe who attend the Parliament to walk in, we come to the

Houſe of *Lords*. The entrance into this houſe for his Majeſty, is by a flight of ſteps, through a plain but neat portal, ſupported by ſtone pillars, and in the back part of this building, is the *Robing-room*, where his Majeſty puts on his royal garments before he enters the room where the Peers meet, which is ſpacious and lofty, having a Throne at the upper end, whereon the King ſits, in his royal robes, with all the enſigns of Majeſty, and the Crown of State upon his head. On the right hand of the Throne is the Prince of Wales's ſeat, and on the left is one for the next of the Royal Family. Behind the Throne are places for young Peers, who have no vote in this Houſe. Behind and at a ſmall diſtance on the King's right-hand, are the two Archbiſhops ſeats; and below them the Biſhops Bench. On the oppoſite ſide ſit the Peers who rank above Barons. Acroſs the room, and before the Throne, are the Wool-packs, they are ſeats for the dignitaries of the Law: the Lord Chancellor, who is Speaker of the Houſe of Lords, ſits on that which is neareſt the Throne, having the great ſeal and mace placed before him. On two other wool-packs, placed parallel to the former, ſits the Lord Chief Juſtice, the Maſter of the Rolls, and the other Judges. The Lord Chancellor and Judges have no vote in the Houſe, but are conſulted upon points of Law. Great regularity is obſerved in the diſpoſal of the reſt of the ſeats; the ſeveral degrees of nobility being ſeated according to their precedence, and in their robes.

Fronting the Throne is a handſome gallery, for the reception of Ladies, foreign Miniſters, &c. on thoſe

thoſe days the King comes in ſtate to the Houſe. And at the Bar, the Houſe of Commons, preceded by their Speaker, attend, when ſent for by the Uſher of the Black Rod, who always ſits near this place.

The ſides of this room are ornamented with tapeſtry repreſenting the defeat of the Spaniſh Armada. 1. The appearance of the Spaniſh fleet. 2. The divers forms in which it lay on our coaſt when purſued by the Engliſh fleet, which was much ſmaller than theirs. 3. A view of the place and diſpoſition of the fleets, when they engaged. And 4. The final departure of the Armada. Near to this is

St. Margaret's Church. A Gothic building, ſituate on the north ſide of *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, the original ſtructure was erected by King *Edward* in 1064, at the time he was rebuilding the conventual Church of St. *Peter*, in a magnificent manner. This church was rebuilt in the reign of King *Edward* I. by the pariſhioners and others, and in 1735 it was beautifully repaired, at the charge of three thouſand five hundred pounds, given by Parliament, in conſideration of its being a national church, for the uſe of the Houſe of Commons, who on ſtated days, as the 5th of November, the 30th of January, &c. repair to this church, as the Lords do to

Weſtminſter-Abbey, which is a ſtately and magnificent ſtructure, ſituate where antiently was an iſland called *Thorney*, or *Iſland of Thorns*.

The Monks preſent us with many fabulous ſtories of the firſt foundation of this edifice, but the moſt probable account thatwe can confide in, is that this fabric was firſt founded by *Sebert*, King of the Eaſt Saxons, and that *Offa*, King of *Mercia*, enlarged and repaired it, after which it became a ſufferer by the depredations of the Danes. *Edgar* re-

ſtored it from its ruins, and *Edward* the *Confeſſor* pulled it entirely down, and rebuilt it in a magnificent manner, for that age, in the form of a croſs, ſupported by pillars and arches.

The ſtately ſtructure, called *Henry* the *Seventh's Chapel*, was erected by that prince, from whom it took its appellation. It is built on the ſpot where a chapel ſtood, erected by *Henry* III, and a houſe adjoining, called the *White Roſe Tavern*; deſigning it as a burial place for him and his poſterity, and he expreſsly enjoined in his will, that none but the Blood Royal ſhould be interred therein.

This fabric was greatly damaged by King *Henry* VIII. in which ruinous condition it lay, till of late years, when a parliamentary aid was granted for its repair; and though many of the antient beauties were loſt, yet Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, and his ſucceſſors, with great ſkill and judgment, added many new ornaments, and reſtored it with additional luſtre.

There never was any ſteeple yet built, though there are appearances of that intention, at the corners of the croſs, but was left off before it roſe ſo high as the ridge of the roof. Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* left behind him a plan for a tower and ſpire, and ſeveral other ornaments, of which only the towers to the weſt, have ſince been erected.

The principal ornaments on the outſide that deſerve particular notice, are the two new towers on the weſt. The magnificent Gothic portico over the north door, by ſome called the beautiful, or Solomon's gate, founded by *Richard* II. his arms, carved in ſtone, being over the door. The modern window over this portico, admirably well executed, and a window on the ſouth ſide, which is likewiſe very maſterly.

The inſide of this church poſſeſſes many more beauties than the outſide, the Perſpective at the

the entrance at the weſt end, is ſtrong and beautiful, and the ſolemn appearance of the place, ſtrikes the mind of the beholder with awe and veneration, which is cauſed by the loftineſs of the roof, and the noble range of pillars that ſupport the whole building. The fine paintings in the great weſt window, of Abraham, Iſaac and Jacob; Moſes and Aaron, and the twelve Patriarchs; the arms of his late Majeſty, Queen Elizabeth, King Edward the Confeſſor, and King Sebert, and the late worthy Dean, Dr. Wilcox, Biſhop of Rocheſter, was ſet up in 1733, and is very curious. To the left, in a leſſer window, is a painting of one of our kings, (ſuppoſed of Richard II.) the face not to be diſtinguiſhed. In the window of the right, is a lively repreſentation of Edward the Confeſſor in his robes; under his feet are his arms. There are the moſt perfect remains of this art ſcattered up and down in the windows of the Abbey.

The grand entrance into the choir, is by a pair of iron gates, finely wrought; the floor is paved with black and white marble; the antient ſtalls, covered with Gothic acute arches, ſupported by ſmall pillars of iron, painted purple. The altar (which was preſented by Queen Anne) is a ſtately and beautiful piece of marble, encloſed with a curious balluſtrade, within which is a pavement of Moſaic work, ſaid to be the moſt beautiful of its kind in the world; the ſtones are of porphyry, laid in 1272.

Near the pulpit is an antient painting of *Richard* II. ſitting in a chair of gold, having a veſt of green, flowered with gold, and ſhoes of gold, powdered with pearls.

In this church are a great number of monuments erected to noble perſonages and others, ſome of them maſterly executed, with epitaphs, wrote by many of our moſt capital poets. But as theſe tombs are exceeding numerous, a particular deſcription of each

each cannot be expected within the limits of this work: we therefore ſhall only point out thoſe that are moſt remarkable and moſt admired for the beauty, taſte and magnificence of their ſtructures and the elegance or peculiarity of their inſcriptions.

In the ſouth croſs, in a ſpot called the *Poets Corner*, near the incloſed chapel, is a monument erected to the memory of Mr. *John Dryden*, a celebrated Poet. Here is an elegant buſt of the Bard.

A monument to the memory of *Abraham Cowley*, an excellent Poet. The fire coming from the mouth of the urn, and the chaplet of laurel, with which it is bound, alludes to the merit he acquired by his writings.

Geoffrey Chaucer, the father of Engliſh Poets, This monument has ſuffered greatly by time, *Camden* ſays, that the picture of this poet was painted on it in plans, of which at preſent there is nothing to be ſeen.

John Philips. His buſt is repreſented in an arbour, entwined witl. laurel branches, vines and apple-trees, alluding to this poet's being the author of The *Splendid Shilling*, *Cyder*, &c.

Barton Booth, Eſq. An eminent player, this is a neat monument of white marble, with proper emblems.

Michael Drayton. A celebrated poet.

Ben Johnſon. A very beautiful, lively and well executed monument, with this inſcription, " O " rare Ben Johnſon." The ſculptor has been guilty of an overſight in this buſt, having placed the coat buttons on the wrong ſide. But the maſterly execution of the whole, renders him ſomewhat excuſable.

Edmund Spencer. This tomb is very antient, and of grey marble, and not badly executed for the age

it

it was done in. This poet was peculiarly famous for his luxuriant fancy and admirable expreſſions.

Matthew Prior. The buſt upon this monument is an exquiſite performance, and was preſented to this poet, by *Lewis* XIV. King of France, when he was in that kingdom, in a public character, in the reign of Queen Anne, and it is ſaid to have coſt one thouſand five hundred pounds. The embelliſhments to this monument are beautiful and worthy obſervation, the figures of Hiſtory, Thalia, and the two boys on the ſides, are wrought with great judgment, and deſerve particular admiration.

The monuments erected to *Butler*, *Milton*, *Shadwell*, *Pritchard* and *Rowe*, are neat and elegant, near to the laſt, is a fine monument to the memory of that inimitable poet.

William Shakeſpear. This is a beautiful performance; the poet is repreſented in an erect poſture, dreſſed in the manner of thoſe times, leaning on a pedeſtal, on which are carved the heads of Henry V. Richard III. and Queen Elizabeth. The figure is pointing to a ſcroll, on which are the following lines, taken from his *Tempeſt*.

The cloud capt towers,
The gorgeous palaces,
The ſolemn temples,
The great globe itſelf,
Yea all which it inherit
Shall diſſolve,
And like the baſeleſs
Fabric of a viſion
Leave not a wreck behind.

Though the memory of this great poet is honoured by this monument, yet he was buried at *Stratford* upon the River *Avon*, where there is ſtill a

buſto

buſto of him in the wall, and a flat grave-ſtone covers the body, in the aiſle beneath: On which are theſe lines:

Good friend, for Jeſus' ſake, forbear
To move the duſt that reſteth here:
Bleſt be the man that ſpares theſe ſtones,
And curſt be he that moves my bones.

The monument to the memory of *James Thomſon*, a celebrated poet, is handſome, and emblematical figures, repreſenting his works, are carved upon the pedeſtal. Near this is a monument erected to *John Gay*. On which are carved ſeveral emblems of the walks this poet excelled in, on the front are two lines written by himſelf:

Life is a jeſt, and all things ſhew it;
I thought ſo once; but now I know it.

Under which are ſome verſes written by Mr. *Pope*

Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, ſimplicity, a child:
With native humour, temp'ring Virtue's rage,
Form'd to delight at once, and laſh the age:
Above temptation, in a low eſtate.
And uncorrupted, ev'n among the great,
A ſafe companion and an eaſy friend;
Unblamed through life, lamented in thy end.
Theſe are thy honours, not that here thy buſt,
Is mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy duſt;
But that the worthy and the good ſhall ſay,
Striking their penſive boſoms—Here lies GAY.

The monument erected to *John Duke of Argyle and Greenwich*, is lofty and magnificent. It is ſurrounded with rails, and adorned with figures as large

large as life. On the front of the pedeſtal in baſſo relievo, appears the figure of *Liberty*, and two Genii offering the ſword and ſhield of the late Duke to the Goddeſs. The pedeſtal is ſupported by two very grand figures, on the right ſide that of Eloquence; on the left, that of Minerva, with the emblems of Wiſdom and Valour. The cornice of the pedeſtal is ornamented with various trophies alluding to his Grace's titles, honours and employments. Above is placed a ſarcophagus (or antique ſtone coffin, of black and gold marble) on which reſts the ſtatue of the Duke, ſupported by the image of Hiſtory; whoſe left hand points to a book, on which are inſcribed his age, and the date of his death, while the right hand is employed in writing the following epitaph in golden characters:

Britain, Behold! if patriot worth be dear,
A ſhrine that claims thy tributary tear;
Silent, that tongue admiring ſenates heard,
Nerveleſs that arm, oppoſing legions fear'd.
Nor leſs, O *Campbell!* thine the pow'r to pleaſe,
And give to grandeur all the grace of eaſe.
Long from thy life, let kindred heroes trace,
Arts which enoble ſtill, the nobleſt race;
Others may owe their future fame to me,
I borrow immortality from thee.

This inſcription is ſaid to be the production of *Paul Whitehead, Eſq.* Near to this, is a monument to the memory of

George Frederick Handell, Eſq. An eminent Muſician. The figure is beautiful, and the face a great likeneſs of Mr. Handell. His left arm reſts upon a group of muſical inſtruments. Over his head in the clouds, is an angel playing on a harp, to whoſe harmony he appears, by his atitude, to be

be very attentive. The celebrated Meſſiah is placed before him, where that admired air is, *I know that my Redeemer liveth, &c.*

On the ſouth-eaſt end of the croſs, is ſeveral names on the pavement, among them is *Thomas Parr*, who lived in the reigns of ten Princes, *viz.* Edward IV. Edward V. Richard III. Henry VII. Henry VIII. Edward VI. Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth, King James, and King Charles, and died at the age of an hundred and fifty-two years, and was buried November 15, 1635. At the age of an hundred and thirty he was proſecuted in the Spiritual Court for Baſtardy, for which offence he did penance publicly in the church.

In the ſouth aiſle, is a monument to the memory of *Sir Cloudeſly Shovell*, this great man is repreſented in a cumbent poſture, adorned with an enormous full-bottomed peruke. On the baſe, in bas relief, the ſhip Aſſociation is repreſented as ſtriking againſt a rock, and at the top are two boys blowing trumpets. He was ſhipwrecked on the coaſts of Scilly; where he periſhed, with ſeveral others.

The monument to *Sir Palmes Fairborne, Knt.* is remarkably neat, placed between two black marble pillars, on which are cut in relievo, the repreſentation of his death; being ſhot while viewing the enemy's lines before the town of Tangier, of which he was Governor. Over his arms, with this motto, "*Tutus ſi Fortis*," is a Turk's Head and Dagger, which he won by his courage in fighting againſt the Turks in the German war. There is a long epitaph written by Mr. *Dryden*.

The monument of *William Hargrave, Eſq.* has a noble and beautiful appearance. It is deſigned and executed by *Roubillac*. The Reſurrection is repreſented by a body riſing from a ſarcophagus; a conteſt between Time and Death, in which Time proves victorious, and by breaking his antagoniſt's dart, diveſt

diveſts him of his power, and tumbles him down. Above is a vaſt building, in a ſtate of diſſolution; and in the clouds is a cherubim ſounding the laſt trumpet. Near to this is a grand monument to

General Wade, which likewiſe merits particular notice, it is placed over the door that leads to the cloiſters: there is a beautiful marble pillar in the centre, enriched with military trophies and the figure of Fame puſhing back that of Time, who is approaching to pull down this pillar. The head of the General is in a medallion.

The monument of *Sir Godfrey Kneller*, Knt. and Bart. was deſigned by himſelf, and executed by Mr. *Ryſbrack*. His buſt is repreſented under a fine canopy, on each ſide of which ſtands a weeping cherub; that on his left reſting on a fine portrait of a lady's head, the other holding a painter's pallet and pencils. On the baſe is the following epitaph, written by Mr. *Pope*.

Kneller, by heav'n, and not a maſter, taught,
Whoſe art was nature, and whoſe figures thought,
When now two ages he had ſnatch'd from fate,
Whate'er was beauteous, or whate'er was great,
Reſt crown'd with prince's honours, poets lays,
Due to his merit, and pure thirſt of praiſe:
Living, great nature fear'd he might outvie
Her work; and dying, fears herſelf may die.

A moſt beautiful monument to *John Woodward*, M. D. The head, which is in profile, cannnot be too much admired, and the Lady who ſupports it is beyond deſcription, and may truly be ſaid to be inimitable.

The monument of *Lord Kingſale* has had a great expence laid out on it in painting, carving and gilding; but is juſtly cenſured for its want of taſte,

judgement and propriety. The following deſcription of it, therefore, may not be unentertaining to the judicious Spectator.

The nobleman is repreſented in a cumbent poſture, with a curious ſuit of armour, a delicate head of hair, and points to a very emphatical coronet near him, as the ſum of all his glory: a very pretty bit of canopy dangles over him, a coat of arms moſt pompouſly emblazoned glitters above that; two infant boys, who are prodigiouſly to be pitied, bear up a moſt ponderous urn, with the additional weight of the ſtatue into the bargain; and an *important* epitaph underneath all, tells you, "That "it has been the privilege of the *Kingſale Family* "to wear their hats before the King, time imme-"morial."

A magnificent monument to the memory of *Admiral Tyrrel*, the device is taken from the Burial Service, "The ſea ſhall give up her dead, and "every one ſhall be rewarded according to his "works." This inſcription an angel has wrote on the ſide of a rock: her right hand is extended to aſſiſt the Admiral, who is repreſented riſing from the ſea, and her left holds a celeſtial crown to reward his virtue. Behind the Admiral is a large rock, on which are placed his arms, with emblems of Valour, Prudence, and Juſtice. The ſeparation of the clouds diſcover the celeſtial light, a choir of cherubs ſinging praiſes to the ALMIGHTY; and an angel deſcending is ſounding the laſt trump. The Admiral's ſhip, the Buckingham, with her maſt imperfect, is on one ſide of the rock; Hibernia is repreſented leaning on a globe, in a penſive attitude, pointing to that part of the ſea where the Admiral's body was committed. Though this piece of ſculpture, at firſt, has a noble appearance, yet, when cloſely examined, it contains many defects. The multiplicity of the figures, the awk-

wardneſs

wardneſs of ſome, and the plaiſtered work of the clouds, renders the whole a ſcene of confuſion, which tires the eye, without affording any pleaſure or ſatisfaction.

On a pedeſtal, which ſupports a beautiful ſtatue of the *Right Hon. James Craggs*, is the following epitaph, written by Mr. *Pope*, the laſt line but one alludes to the greatneſs of his merit; being only a ſhoe-maker's ſon, from which he was raiſed to the high ſtations of Secretary at War, and Secretary of State.

Stateſman, yet friend to truth, of ſoul ſincere,
In action faithful, and in honour clear!
Who broke no promiſe, ſerv'd no private end;
Who gain'd no title, and who loſt no friend;
Ennobled by himſelf, by all approv'd,
Prais'd, wept, and honour'd by the muſe he lov'd.

The monument erected to the memory of Capt. *James Cornwall*, is noble and magnificent, with a bold baſe of Sicilian marble. The rock againſt the pyramid is embelliſhed with naval trophies, ſea-weeds, &c. and in it are two cavities, in the one is a Latin Inſcription, and in the other is a view of the ſea-fight before Toulon. On the rock, Britannia is repreſented in the character of Minerva, accompanied with a Lion, and the figure of Fame, preſenting a medallion of the Hero to the Goddeſs. Behind the figures is a lofty ſpreading palm-tree, (whereon is fixed the hero's ſhield and coat of arms) together with a laurel tree; as emblems of ſome heroic deeds of the Captain and honours due to him.

The monument of *Sir Thomas Hardy, Knt. Rear Admiral*, is reckoned a very juſt piece of Sculpture. Sir Thomas is repreſented reclining on an elegant tomb, with a naked boy weeping over an urn. Behind is a lofty pillar of bluiſh-coloured marble, and the

the enrichments round the pedeſtal are judicious and well executed.

The monument of *Lord Aubrey Beauclerk*, who loſt his life cannonading Bocca Chica Caſtle, in the ſhip Prince Frederick. Here is a beautiful buſt of this young nobleman, placed in an oval niche, on a pyramid of dove-coloured marble. The embelliſhments are armes, trophies, naval enſigns, &c. The following epitaph is over the inſcription:

While Britain boaſts her empire o'er the deep,
This marble ſhall compel the brave to weep;
As men, as Britons, and as ſoldiers mourn,
'Tis dauntleſs, loyal, virt'ous Beauclerk's urn.
Sweet were his manners, as his ſoul was great,
And ripe his worth, though immature his fate.
Each tender grace that joy and love inſpire,
Living, he mingled with his martial fire:
Dying, he bid Britannia's thunder roar,
And Spain ſtill felt him when he breathed no more.

Over the north door is a magnificent monument erected to the memory of *Admiral Watſon*. An elegant figure of the Admiral, in a Roman habit, with a branch of palm in his right-hand, receiving the addreſs of a proſtrate figure, repreſenting the Genius of Calcutta, a place he relieved. The figure in chains is a native of Chandenagore, a place taken by the Admiral. Round the figure is a fine range of palm-trees.

An elegant monument to *Sir Charles Wager*, *Admiral of the White*. The principal figure is Fame, holding a portrait of the deceaſed in relief, which is ſupported by an infant Hercules.

The monument erected to the memory of *John Hollis*, *Duke of Newcaſtle*, is lofty, magnificent, and exceeding coſtly, being built at as great expence as any in the whole Abbey, except Henry the

the VIIth. The principal figure, which repreſents the Duke, reſts upon a ſepulchral monument of darkiſh-coloured marble, with a general's ſtaff in his right hand, and a ducal coronet in his left; on one ſide the baſe ſtands a ſtatue of *Wiſdom*, on the other one of *Sincerity*; on the aſcending ſide of the pediment are two cherubs, one with an hour-glaſs, and the other pointing upwards. On the angles of the upper compartment ſit angels, who cannot claim ſo much merit as the reſt of the figures of the monument.

A ſtately monument to *William Cavendiſh, Duke of Newcaſtle.*

A noble and beautiful monument to Sir *Peter Warren*, of white marble, done by *Roubillac*. A large flag hanging to the flag-ſtaff, ſpreads its natural folds, being a fine figure of Hercules, placing Sir Peter's burſt on a pedeſtal; on the other ſide Navigation, with a laurel wreath in her hand, looking on the buſt, with melancholy and admiration; behind her a Cornucopia pours out fruit, corn, &c. beſides many other handſome embelliſhments.

The monument to Sir *Iſaac Newton*, is a maſterly performance; this great man (whoſe works will ever be admired, and remain a more laſting m nument than marble or braſs) is repreſented in a cumbent poſture, his right arm reſting on four folios, thus titled, Divinity, Chronology, Optics, Phil: Prin: Math: and pointing to a ſcroll, ſupported by winged cherubs. Over the principal figure is a large globe, whereon is delineated the courſe of the comet in 1680, with the ſigns, conſtellations, &c. The figure of Aſtronomy is repreſented ſitting on this globe, her book cloſed, and in a very thoughtful, compoſed and penſive mood. Underneath Sir Iſaac's figure, the various ſtudies he employed himſelf in, are repreſented in bas relief. The device of weighing

ing the ſun by the ſteelyard is at once bold and ſtriking.

Near this is a lofty and magnificent monument of *James, Earl of Stanhope.* This monument cannot boaſt of merit in any degree equal to the laſt.

The monument to the memory of *Thomas Thynne, Eſq.* is juſtly celebrated for a beautiful piece of ſtatuary. The figure of this gentleman is in a dying poſture, with his hand directing the ſpectator to the ſtory of his death, which was once engraven behind him; upon the pedeſtal in relief is a lively repreſentation of his murder, conſpired by *Count Koningſmark*, who hired three aſſaſſins to perform the bloody deed, which they did by ſhooting him in his coach, in *Pall Mall.*

In the chapel of *St. Edmund* are many tombs and monuments, the principal of which, worthy the obſervation of the judicious, are,

A monument to the memory of *Lady Elizabeth Ruſſell*, daughter of *Lord Ruſſell.* The image is of white marble, ſitting in a ſleeping poſture; beneath her foot is a death's head, at which ſhe points with her finger; we ſhall here contradict a vulgar error, that this lady died of a bleeding of her finger, which has taken riſe from the poſition of the figure, which only alludes to her compoſure of mind at the approach of death, which ſhe ſeems to conſider only as a profound ſleep, from which ſhe ſhould awake again with heavenly joy and gladneſs, and which the Latin motto expreſſes: "She is not dead, but ſleepeth." On a florilege of roſes, is an eagle, the emblem of eternity.

A moſt grand monument to the memory of *John, Lord Ruſſell*, and his Son, is erected within the rails of the former one. It is of various coloured marble, and alabaſter painted and gilt.

On

On your entrance into this chapel on your right hand, you will ſee an ancient monument to *William de Valence*. The figure, which is carved in wood, lies in a cumbent poſture on a wainſcot cheſt, which ſtands upon a tomb of grey marble. The figures and cheſt were covered with copper gilt, which with thirty ſmall images placed in little braſs niches round it, have been almoſt all ſtolen.

An elegant monument of marble and alabaſter (partly encloſed) to the memory of *Edward Talbot*, eighth *Earl of Shewſbury*, and *Jane* his lady.

In the Chapel of *St. Nicholas* is a very elegant temple to the memory of *Anne, Dutcheſs of Somerſet*, wife to Edward, Duke of Somerſet. This performance is admirably executed in various coloured marble; here is alſo

A moſt coſtly and beautiful monument of porphyry and other ſorts of marble, gilt with gold, to the memory of *Mildred*, Wife of the *Lord Burleigh*, and his daughter *Lady Anne, Counteſs of Oxford*. Near to this is

Another grand monument to the memory of *Lady Winifred*, wife to *John Paulet, Marquis of Winchester*.

An elegant pyramid to the memory of *Nicholas Bagenall*; he was overlaid by his nurſe when he was two months old; and

A beautiful pyramid to the memory of *Anne Sophia Harley*, daughter to the Honourable *Chriſtopher Harley*, the French king's ambaſſador. This child was a year old; her heart was placed in a cup, and fixed on the top of the pyramid. we ſhall now proceed to the deſcription of

King Henry VIIth's Chapel.

This beautiful Gothic building deſerves particular notice, and is worthy the obſervation of the curious, as being one of the moſt expenſive remains of the antient Engliſh taſte and magnificence; this building is ſo artfully joined to the abbey, as not to be diſtinguiſhed by the eye; and the whole chapel, while it fills the mind with reverence, inſpires us with admiration at the beauty of the workmanſhip*.

The entrance into this chapel, is by a flight of black marble ſteps, through a portico, which is ma-

* The occaſion of erecting this ſuperb ſtructure being ſomewhat particular and hard to be met with, we ſhall relate it. King Henry VIIth having claimed and obtained the crown, as heir to the Houſe of Lancaſter, and next relation of Henry VI. he applied to the Pope for the canonization of that unfortunate prince, who had been firſt buried at Chertſey-Abbey, and afterwards removed by King Richard III. to Windſor. Upon this application, the Abbot and Convent of Weſtminſter petitioned the King to have the body of Henry VI. removed to their church, as being the place, he in his life-time, had choſen for his burial. The privy council, on hearing the reſpective claims of Chertſey, Windſor and Weſtminſter, determined for the latter; and accordingly the body was, in 1501, actually removed hither, at the expence of 500l. Upon this the king determined to build a chapel here; and having cauſed that of the Virgin Mary, built in the reign of Henry III. and that of St. Eraſmus, to be taken down, he, on the ſame ſpot, erected this moſt curious chapel, of embroidered work, known by the name of Henry VIIth's Chapel; the firſt ſtone of which was laid by Abbot Iſlip, Jan. 24, 1502-3; and it is built of ſtone, which came from Haudleſtone quarry, in Yorkſhire, tho' Sir Chriſtopher Wren took it to be a ſoft Caen ſtone. The expence of this building amounted to 14000l. and the King liberally endowed it; however, the Court of Rome demanding more money for canonizing Henry VI. than he choſe to give, the matter dropt; no monument was erected to that prince, and now it is not known in what part of the church the body was depoſited.

jeſtic

jeſtic and ornamental, and formed to afford a fine perſpective, if the beauty and ſymmetry of the whole was not ſpoiled by the ſtalls, which entirely cut off the collateral iſles; the braſs gates are curious, in every other pannel is a roſe and portcullis alternately placed.

The roof, which is of ſtone and flattiſh, is ſupported on arches, which turn upon twelve ſtately Gothic pillars, the whole moſt richly decorated with a cluſter of ornaments.

The ſtalls are of brown wainſcot, having Gothic canopies, of very elegant workmanſhip. On the ſeats are carved uncommon devices; and beneath them are ſhocking repreſentations of beaſtly actions, which are very expreſſive of their deſigns.

One hundred and twenty large figures of patriarchs, ſaints, martyrs and confeſſors, adorn the walls of the nave and ſouth aiſles; theſe are fixed in niches: beneath are imperial crowns, ſupported by angels and a vaſt number of ſmall ſtatues; this imagery is well executed and much eſteemed by the judicious.

The pavement is of black and white marble, laid at the expence of Dr. *Killigrew*, a Prebendary of this cathedral.

In this chapel is an antique and beautiful monument of King *Henry* VII. all of ſolid braſs, with a large encloſure round it of the ſame metal, moſt curiouſly wrought. At the head of the tomb is a red dragon, the enſign of *Cadwallader*, from whom this monarch traced his deſcent, and at the foot is an angel. The portculliſes alludes to his relation to the family of the *Beauforts*, by the ſide of his mother; and the roſes twiſted and crowned commemorate the union of the royal houſes of York and Lancaſter. At each end is placed a crown in a buſh, alluding to the crown of *Richard* III. found

in a hawthorn near *Boſworth-field*, where the famous battle was fought, which ended in Henry's favour, who cauſed himſelf immediately to be crowned on the field of battle. The ſtatuary has executed the ſtatues of the King and Queen in a maſterly manner; the bas relief is beautiful and expreſſive, and the whole a grand and admirable performance, where neither expence nor workmanſhip has been ſpared.

A beautiful monument to *John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham*, who is repreſented in a half-raiſed poſture, his *Ducheſs* ſitting at his feet, in a weeping attitude. The decorations of this are elegant and expreſſive; the trophy at his head, the figure of *Time* above, holding the buſto's of their Grace's children, and every other ornament, ſo judiciouſly placed, that there appears to be nothing omitted, nor nothing ſuperfluous.

The Latin ſentences on this monument have a particularity about them that deſerves notice; they are ſaid to be written by his Grace himſelf, and are thus tranſlated:

Much for the prerogative, ever for my country.
I lived doubtful not diſſolute.
I die unreſolved not unreſigned.
Ignorance and error are incident to human nature.
I truſt in an Almighty and Good God.
Thou King of Kings have mercy upon me.

In the chapel of *Iſlip*, otherwiſe *St. John the Baptiſt*, are two monuments, one to *John Iſlip*, the founder, who was Abbot of Weſtminſter, and employed by *Henry* VII. in repairing and beautifying the Abbey, which he ornamented with the ſtatues of Kings and Queens in the Buttreſſes; the other monument is erected to Sir *Chriſtopher Hatton, Chancellor of England*, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

This

This monument deſerves obſervation. On the aſcending ſides of a triangular pediment, parted in the middle by a trunkleſs helmet, are the figures of a knight in armour, and a lady in deep mourning; above their heads, are two naked boys, holding a ſcroll, on which is their arms; the one over the knight has his torch extinguiſhed and reverſed, ſhewing that Sir Chriſtopher died firſt; the other over the Lady has his torch erect and burning, to ſignify her ſurviving him.

In the chapel of *St. Michael* is an excellent monument to the memory of *Joſeph Gaſcoigne Nightingale* and his Lady. Death is repreſented with all his horrors, ſlily creeping from a tomb, with his unerring dart pointed towards a lady above, who is expiring in the arms of her huſband: at the ſight of which, he is ſtruck with aſtoniſhment, horror and deſpair, and would fain put by the fatal ſtroke; this performance is like the reſt of *Roubilliac*'s, exceeding maſterly and expreſſive, and can never be too much the ſubject of admiration.

A grand and new monument to the memory of *General Wolfe*. It is ſupported by two lions, and ornamented with trophies of war. The general is repreſented in his laſt agonies, rouſed from fainting by the ſound of *they run*, eagerly aſking, "who run?" being told the French, and that they were defeated, he ſaid, "I thank God, and die contented," and inſtantly expired; a Britiſh grenadier has taken him up, and is preſenting him to fame, who in the character of Victory, crowns him with a wreath of laurel. The flat figure on the back ground is the Scotch ſerjeant, who ſhot the French centinel on the beach, which was a great means of gaining their landing. The baſſo relievo underneath is a repreſentation of the landing the troops under General Wolfe. This monument is well executed by

by Mr. Wilton, and the conqueror of Quebec juſtly deſerves every honour paid to him.

Oppoſite this monument, is another new and ſtately one to the memory of *Lord Ligonier*, commander in chief of his majeſty's forces: it is a maſterly performance by Mr. Moore. The principal figure is Hiſtory, reſting on a ſepulchral urn, on which are the arms and enſigns of the order of the Bath; in her right hand ſhe holds a pen, and with it points to a ſcroll in her left, whereon are recorded the ten chief battles in which he diſtinguiſhed himſelf; on the ſtand of the urn, each ſide of which is adorned with trophies of war, is his portrait, in profile; on the carriage of a cannon is a Roman coat of mail, in which the emblem of Fortitude, ſupporting the laurelled helmet, repreſents the ſoldier at reſt; behind Hiſtory is a pyramid, and on the top of it is his Lordſhip's creſt. Above are the medallions of Britannia, and four of her princes, whom he ſerved about ſeventy years; the feſtoons with which they are adorned, finiſh at the bottom with the enſigns of the order of the Bath. He died April 1770, aged ninety-two.

In the Chapel of *Edward the Confeſſor*, are depoſited the ſacred remains of moſt of our monarchs; the ſolemnity of this place, and the contemplation that ariſes from the proſpect of the end of all human grandeur, inſpires the mind of the ſpectator with a ſacred awe*.

In

* On the third of May 1774, the large ſtone Sarcophagus, which contains the body of *Edward* I. in this chapel, was opened; when in a coffin of yellow ſtone, the royal body was found in a perfect preſervation, in two wrappers; the inner one, which is of gold tiſſue, being ſtrongly waxed, was freſh; the outer one more decayed. The corps was richly habited; his face had over it a ſilken covering, ſo fine, ſo cloſely fitted to it, as to preſerve the features entire; round his temples was a gilt coronet of fleur de lis. His hands were alſo entire, in each

In the centre of this chapel ſtands an ancient venerable ſhrine of *St. Edward*, formerly the glory of England, but now greatly defaced. This ſhrine was compoſed of various coloured ſtones, enriched in the moſt coſtly manner; many rich offerings of jewels, &c. were made to it, which were afterwards made uſe of by Henry III. to defray the charges of an expedition into France. Before it was placed a lamp, which was continually kept burning; on one ſide ſtood a ſilver image, and on the other an ivory one of the Bleſſed Virgin. Edward I. made an offering to this ſhrine of the Scotch regalia and chair, which are ſtill to be ſeen.

The chair is of wood, in which all the kings and queens of England have been crowned ſince Edward the Confeſſor. Underneath this chair is placed a ſtone, (ſaid to be the ſame Jacob leaned on when he ſaw the viſion) of which there goes this prophecy, ſaid to have been formerly inſcribed on it.

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti hunc quocunque locatum
Inveniunt lapidem, regnare tenenter ibidem.

Which is thus tranſlated:

Or fate's deceived, or heav'n decrees in vain,
That where this ſtone is found the Scots ſhall reign.

There are many other monuments and ſepulchral inſcriptions in this Abbey, but as our work is

each of which was a ſceptre of gilt metal; the feet, which were enveloped in the mantle that went round his body, were found, and the toes diſtinct. The length of the corpſe was ſix feet two inches; and as none of the writs from the treaſury for preſerving the wax about this body have been iſſued ſince the reign of Henry IV. it muſt have been preſerved above three centuries and a half, in the ſtate in which it was now found, by virtue of an embalment originally beſtowed upon it. The ſtricteſt care was obſerved in replacing every thing about it; ſo that perhaps it may laſt as many centuries longer. Edward I. died July 1307.

limited,

limited, we have only taken notice of thoſe moſt deſerving obſervation, and which demand the attention of the ſpectator for their beauty, and magnificence. There are likewiſe many effigies of Kings and Queens, and others, in wax-work, which formerly were ornamented with coronation robes, and the enſigns of royalty; but theſe tawdry figures are now almoſt ſtripped of their coverings: and it is to be hoped, that this method of perpetuating the memory of ſuch noble perſonages is quite laid aſide, as ſuch fine wax-work images may indeed attract the admiration of the lower claſs, but the judicious ſpectator muſt allow, that they are more ſuitable to adorn the inſide of a puppet-ſhew, than the ſolemnity of a church, and never can convey that grand and expreſſive idea, which is done by the ſtatuary in marble and ſtone.

We ſhall take our leave of this venerable pile, by ſaying a few words on the noble and ſublime enthuſiaſm it fills the mind with; and indeed he muſt be a perſon of the greateſt levity, who is not ſtruck with the ſcene of mortality that ſurrounds him; the multitude of coſtly and magnificent ſepulchres, the variety of monuments, epitaphs, &c. erected to the memory of Monarchs, Heroes, Patriots, Poets, and Philoſophers, raiſes a pleaſing melancholy, which cannot be expreſſed, and can only be truly felt by thoſe who are delighted with an hour's ſolemn converſation with the dead. Here the ſpectator may contemplate on the vanity of all human glory, and reflect that the nobleſt monuments, nor the moſt pompous epitaphs, will not add any merit to thoſe to whom they are raiſed, if their life has not been truly deſerving of them; while thoſe whoſe actions, while living, have juſtly merited this public tribute to their character, may excite ſome to emulate their noble example, and kindle in their

Breaſts

Breaſts a generous ambition to imitate thoſe virtues they admire in others. Not far from the Abbey is

Weſtminſter School, where great numbers of the young nobility and gentry have their education. There was a ſchool here in the time of *Edward the Confeſſor*, which was eſtabliſhed in the like manner it is now by *King Henry* VIII, and though *Queen Elizabeth* is looked upon as the original foundreſs, ſhe only continued her father's appointment, and ordered it for the education of forty boys, denominated the *Queen's Scholars*, who are taught in the beſt manner preparatory for the Univerſity, though at preſent there are above four hundred ſcholars.

St. James's Park was formerly an uncultivated ſpot of ground, till the time of *Henry* VIII. who converted it into a park. This was greatly enlarged by *Charles* II. who laid that beautiful viſta, called the *Mall*, where the King and ſome of the Nobility uſed to divert themſelves with Bowls, ſo named.

This walk is near half a mile long, and here great numbers of people reſort in ſummer for the pleaſure of enjoying the cool air, and the agreeableneſs of the place. About the middle of the Mall there is a moſt pictureſque view of Weſtminſter Abbey, which with the park, the canal, and the buildings, is extremely delightful, and hardly to be equalled in the world.

On the right-hand, near the top of the Mall, is the

Green Park, and here, in the front of an elegant row of buildings, is a pleaſant walk, which leads you up to a noble baſon of water, on the top of the park; from whence, if you continue your walk round, you reach a ſmall, but agreeable wilderneſs.

On the other ſide of the park is an exceeding pleaſant walk, called the *Bird-cage-walk*, and at the eaſt

eaſt end is a grand and ſpacious area, which is the *Parade*, where the Foot-guards are muſtered, and perform their daily exerciſe. Here you have a fine view of the *Queen's Palace*, and the Canal, which is one hundred feet broad and near two thouſand ſeven hundred long.

There was a ſmall wilderneſs in this park, which was removed, along with a vaſt number of trees, to clear the ground, which is now encompaſſed with rails. Many other alterations have been made on this ſpot, though many people are of opinion, that the beauty of the park has been hurt by them, and that it was preferable in its former negligent ſtate, than at preſent. On the ſide of the Mall is

The *Royal Palace*, which was built by *Cardinal Wolſey*, who yielded it up to *King Henry* VIII. This is an irregular brick building, and has an aukward appearance, not anſwerable to the grandeur of the Britiſh Court.

At the back front of this building, next the park, is a neat garden belonging to it, at the end of which there is a Terras, commanding a fine proſpect of the park and the City of Weſtminſter.

The grand entrance into this palace is in St. James's-ſtreet, through an old gate-way, which has more the appearance of a priſon, than the entrance of a ſtructure for the reſidence of a king. Here is a large court, where a company of the foot-guards mount every morning; and at the end of the piazza are the great ſtairs leading to the King's apartments. On the top of which, on the left hand, is the guard-room, where are muſquets, bayonets, and other arms, placed againſt the wall, in various devices. Next this is a fine ſtate-room, where the King gives audience to foreign miniſters, and after paſſing thro' a great room, on the right-hand you enter a great drawing-room, where on Sundays companies reſort to ſee their Majeſties go to chapel, which is gene-

rally

rally about one o'clock. His Majeſty is always preceded by a nobleman, carrying the ſword of ſtate, and attended by the Lord's and Groom of the Bed-chamber, the Gold Staff Officer, the Lord Chamberlain, and other officers in waiting; and accompanied with the Royal Family, with the foreign miniſters, and nobility; attended by the Heralds and Purſuivants at Arms, and laſt of all the Gentlemen of the Band of Penſioners, with their golden partizans.

The chapel is of a piece with the reſt of the building, and is mean, compared with many places of Divine worſhip in London, and Weſtminſter. At the top of the Park is

The Queen's Palace, originally called *Arlington-Houſe*, but being purchaſed by the late *Duke of Buckingham*'s father, it was called *Buckingham-houſe*, till the year 1762, when his preſent Majeſty bought it, and named it the *Queen's Palace*, from the pleaſure her Majeſty took therein. It is now thoroughly repaired in an elegant taſte, and is a handſome building. Their Majeſties have made great improvements in the houſe and gardens; a large piece of ground has been taken from the Green Park into the gardens, on one ſide, and on the other a conſiderable ſpot has been incloſed from Pimlico.

This grand edifice has at once the advantage of a triple viſta, along the Mall, the air of Conſtitution-Hill, the proſpect of Chelſea fields, terminated with the hills of Surry; and a moſt delightful view of the canal, with the landſcape on either ſide, and of the Banqueting-houſe at Whitehall, to finiſh and adorn the whole.

Before the houſe is a ſpacious court, incloſed with iron rails, in the centre of which was formerly a fine fountain repreſenting Neptune in his chariot, drawn by ſea-horſes, and attended by tritons, &c. The entrance to this noble building, which is built

of brick and ſtone, is by a flight of broad ſteps, from whence ariſe four tall fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, which reach the top of the ſecond ſtory. On each ſide of the building are bending colonades, with columns of the Ionic order, crowned with vaſes and baluſtrades. Theſe colonades join the offices, at the extremity of the wings, to the main building, and each of theſe offices is crowned with a turret, ſupporting a dome, from which riſes a weather-cock.

The apartments of this houſe are ornamented with many capital pictures, by the beſt maſters, many of which have been brought from Kenſington and Hampton-Court, particularly the famous Cartoons of *Raphael* (brought into England by King William) which for deſign and expreſſion, exceed every thing of the kind.

In the Garden is a grand Terras; from whence there is a fine proſpect of the adjacent country.

Croſſing the road at the top of the Green Park you come to

Hyde Park, which is very large and extenſive, notwithſtanding King George I. incloſed a great part of it, to enlarge the Gardens belonging to Kenſington palace. The largeneſs of this park, the agreeableneſs of the ſpot, and the wholeſomeneſs of the air, invites numbers of gentlemen and ladies to reſort hither in coaches, on horſe-back, and on foot, to take the benefit of the air. The beautiful piece of water, called the *Serpentine River*, adds not a little to its pleaſant ſituation, and natural beauty.

Having proceeded thus far to the weſtward of the City, we ſhall now return again a different road, and obſerve the remarkable buildings, ſquares, and other places worthy attention, which we ſhall meet with in our way; and firſt,

Groſvenor

Groſvenor Square, reckoned the fineſt ſquare in and about London. It is ſituated upon a riſing ground, and has an area in the midſt, ſurrounded with rails, in an octagonal form, agreeably planted with dwarf trees, intermixed with fine walks; laid out in a neat and decent taſte. In the centre ſtands an equeſtrian ſtatue of King George I. finely gilt, which has a good effect in proſpect, and a great ornament to the ſquare. There are houſes on all ſides this agreeable ſpot. But the eaſt end claims the preference for elegant and grand buildings. On the ſouth of this lies

Audley Square, which has ſome handſome buildings. Near the top of which, croſſing Oxford-ſtreet, is

Cavendiſh Square. A fine ſquare, with handſome houſes round it. In the middle is an area, incloſed with iron rails, in the centre of which, a handſome gilt equeſtrian ſtatue of the late Duke of Cumberland, erected to his memory by General Strode. Recroſſing Oxford-ſtreet, is

Hanover Square. A handſome ſquare, in which are ſome noble buildings. On the ſouth of this ſquare is

Great George Street, remarkable for the particularity of its form, being conſiderably wider at the upper end, towards the ſquare, than at the bottom. The occaſion of its being laid out in this manner, was to have a noble view of the ſquare at the entrance, and a better proſpect down the ſtreet on the other ſide; and certainly the view from the upper ſide of the ſquare, down this ſtreet, is extremely entertaining. The ſides of the ſquare, the area in the middle, the breaks of building that form the viſta, the viſta itſelf, but above all, the beautiful projection of the Portico of the Church, renders the proſpect

ſpect compleat, where taſte and beauty are ſeen united together. In the middle of this ſtreet is

St. George's Church, which is a very elegant church, with a ſtately and auguſt portico, the ſteeple is well proportioned, and the whole ſtructure built of free-ſtone. Not far from here is

Berkley Square. The area of which is a large rectangular graſs plot, in the centre of which is an exceeding large equeſtrian ſtatue of his preſent Majeſty. Great fault is found with this piece of workmanſhip, and it is certainly liable to many exceptions. This ſquare lies on a ſlope, and has handſome edifices on every ſide of it. Leaving this ſquare, and entering Piccadilly is

Devonſhire Houſe. A ſtately and magnificent edifice, having a noble proſpect over the Green Park, to the hills in Surry; and behind it is a large and handſome garden. Somewhat lower down is

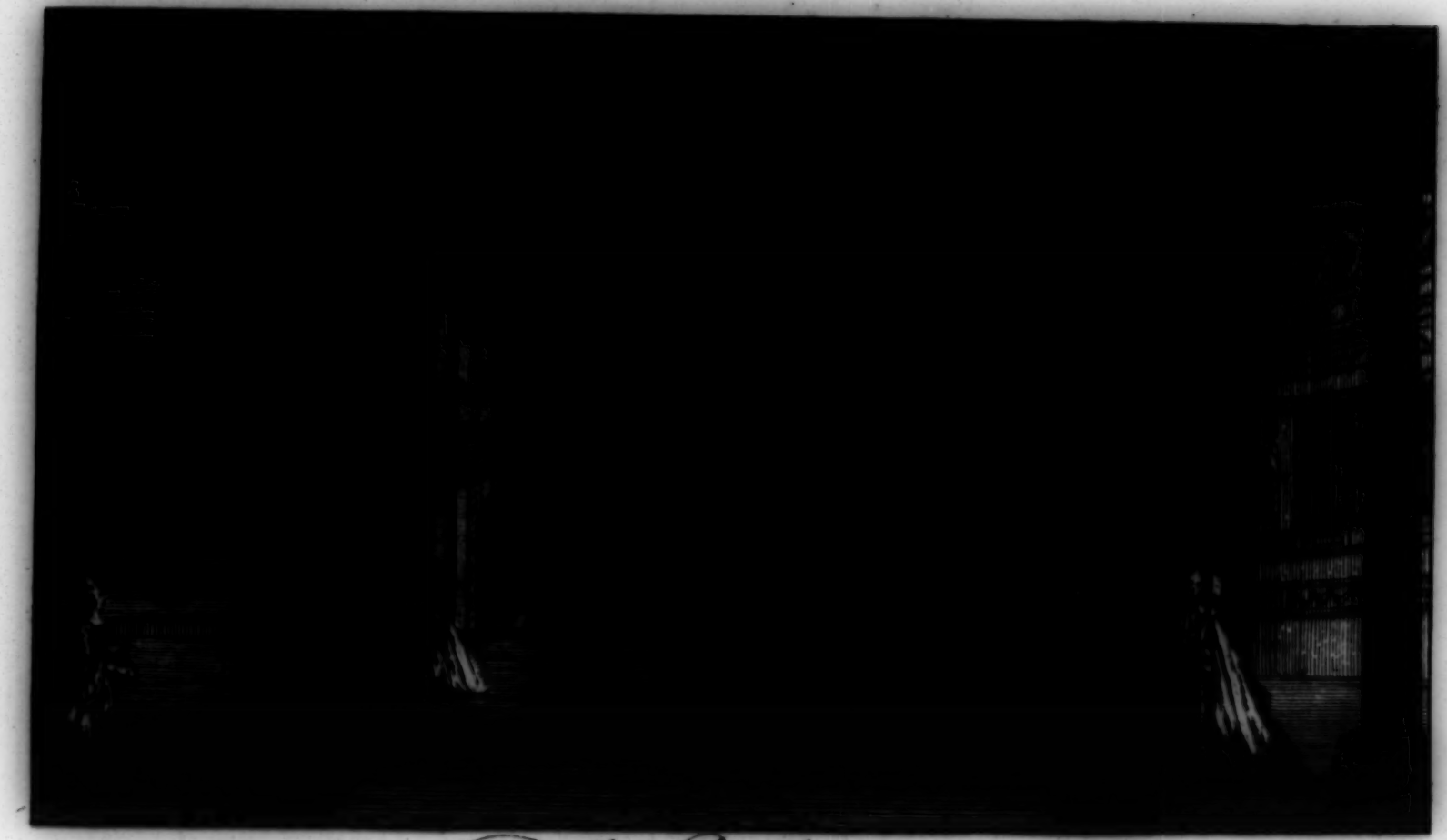
Burlington-Houſe. Before this building is a very high wall, exceedingly well decorated, and juſtly proportioned; this wall covers the houſe from the ſight, and on opening the door you have a full view of the whole building, and the area in the front, which, ſtriking all at once on the eye, affords both pleaſure and ſurprize: behind this houſe, likewiſe, there is a fine ſpacious garden, &c. At a little diſtance from this ſtreet is

St. James's-Square. Which is very ſingularly conſtructed, and has a very noble appearance. The buildings are extremely regular and neat, the moſt diſtinguiſhed of which is *Strafford-houſe* and *Norfolk-houſe*, both elegant ſtructures, and

St. James's Church. A neat brick building, very elegantly finiſhed within-ſide. At the eaſt end of *Piccadilly* is the *Hay-market*, in which

The *Opera-houſe* is ſituated, which is built of free-ſtone. This place is appointed for the perform-

ance



The Pantheon.

ance of Italian operas, ridottos, maſquerades, &c. Oppoſite this place of diverſion is

Mr. Foote's Theatre. The inſide of which is fitted up in a neat and commodious manner. Here are theatrical performances during the ſummer ſeaſon, and the pieces chiefly conſiſt of ſatirical comic pieces of Mr. Foote's own production. Near this is

Leiceſter-Square. Which took its name from the *Sidneys Earl of Leiceſter*, who formerly reſided there, in the houſe which the late Princeſs Dowager of Wales dwelt in. This ſquare is ornamented with a noble equeſtrian ſtatue of George I. finely gilt, and placed in the centre of a graſs plat, ſurrounded with rails, this ſtatue formerly ſtood in the garden of the Duke of Chandois, at Cannons; which was purchaſed by the inhabitants of this ſquare, on the demolition of that fine ſeat, and being brought hither it was erected on the preſent ſpot, in commemoration of that auguſt monarch. A little northward is

Soho-ſquare. In which is a handſome area, in the centre of which is a fountain, which is at preſent out of order, a ſtatue of King Charles II. in ſtone, on a pedeſtal, whereon are carved four figures, repreſenting the four principal rivers in England, *viz.* The Thames, Medway, Severn, and Humber. Adjoining to this ſquare is

Oxford-ſtreet. The longeſt and handſomeſt-ſtreet in the City of London. It is regularly paved, and when the lamps, which are regularly placed on the houſes, at proper diſtances, are lit up in the evening, there is a moſt beautiful proſpect, and a fine perſpective, the line of lamps, looking like a runing rocket, and giving great pleaſure to the eye of the ſpectator. In this ſtreet is

The *Pantheon*, A noble and magnificent ſtructure, the inſide of which is ornamented with the riched

richeſt decorations and embelliſhments, and is worthy the obſervation of the curious, as neither art nor expence has been ſpared to fit it up in the moſt elegant and ſuperb taſte. The entertainments of this place are chiefly in the winter ſeaſon, and conſiſt of muſical pieces, both Italian and Engliſh; maſquerades, balls, concerts, &c. &c. when the place is adorned with embelliſhments of tranſparent paintings, temples, and other ornaments. Returning eaſtward, near High Holborn,

St. Giles's Church is ſituated, which takes its denomination from St. Giles, a Grecian, and the epithet of in the Fields, was given it to diſtinguiſh it from a church of the ſame name at Cripplegate.

The pariſh of *St. Giles*'s is of great antiquity, and was formerly a village, ſuppoſed to have had its origin from an hoſpital founded here by Matilda (conſort to Henry I. and daughter to Malcolm, king of Scotland), about the year 1117, which ſhe perpetually endowed with three pounds per annum, for poor leprous perſons of the city of London and county of Middleſex. This foundation Henry II. confirmed, with ſeveral benefactions; the number of perſons afterwards admitted were fourteen from the city of London, and probably as many from Middleſex. This hoſpital, in the time of Edward the Third, became a cell to the order of Burton St. Lazar of Jeruſalem, in Leiceſterſhire, to whom the king gave it. This ſtructure is thought to have ſtood where Loyd's court is at preſent ſituate, at the weſt end of the church.

When the gallows was removed from the Elms in Smithfield, about the year 1413, it was erected at the north-end of the garden wall belonging to this hoſpital, oppoſite the Pound, between the end of St. Giles's High-ſtreet and Hog-lane; in which place it continued till removed to the neighbourhood of Tyburn; the condemned criminals in their way

to

to the place of execution, uſually ſtopped at this hoſpital, where they, as their laſt refreſhment, were preſented with a large bowl of ale.

Soon after the diſſolution of this hoſpital, Henry the VIIIth, in the year 1545, granted the ſame, with the appurtenances, to the Lord Dudley; at which time, it is imagined, the chapel was converted into a pariſh church, which little edifice was taken down in 1623, and the materials only ſold for nine pounds, eleven ſhillings and nine-pence. Another brick ſtructure was raiſed upon the ſpot, at the expence of two thouſand and ſixty-eight pounds, ſeven ſhillings and two-pence, which was pulled down when the ground round about it was raiſed ſeven feet higher than the floor, and in 1730 the preſent church was begun and finiſhed in 1734, at the expence of one thouſand and twenty-ſix pounds, fifteen ſhillings and nine-pence, a third leſs than the coſt of St. Martin's in the Fields was erected at.

The preſent edifice is one of the moſt ſimple and elegant of the modern ſtructures. The eaſt end is plain and majeſtic, and the ſmallneſs of the doors are the only things objected to at the weſt end. The ſteeple is light, airy and handſome, being at once a proof of the architect's judgment, and a great ornament to the whole building; the roof is arched, and adorned with fretwork, ſupported by ſtately columns of the Ionic order.

St. George's Church, Bloomſbury. The ſteeple of this church is a peculiarity, differing from any ſteeple hitherto erected, having placed his majeſty King George I. on the top of it, in a Roman habit, and in full proportion; at the bottom of the pedeſtal, are the ſupporters of the Britiſh arms. This is a handſome edifice, build entirely of free ſtone, and has a very noble portico before it.

The *Britiſh Muſeum* conſiſts of a grand collection of curioſities, the valuable remains of antiquity, and the large library of Sir Hans Sloane, which he collected

lected at the expence of fifty thouſand pounds, and which he directed to be offered to parliament for twenty thouſand pounds, which they accepted. As theſe number of natural and artificial curioſities, with the addition of the Cotton library, and many other things, required an extenſive building for the repoſitory of ſo valuable a treaſure, Montague Houſe in Bloomſbury, was purchaſed for that purpoſe, and repaired and fitted up accordingly; the expence attending it is as follows:

By Parliament for the purchaſe of Sir Hans Sloane's collection -	£.20,000
Paid for the Manuſcripts of Lord Oxford	10,000
Ditto for Montague-Houſe - -	10,000
Repairs, alterations, &c. - -	15,000
Veſted in the public funds for ſalaries for officers and other neceſſary expences - -	30,000
	£.85,000

And in the year 1772, in order to ſecure to the public Sir William Hamilton's large collection of Etruſcan, Grecian and Roman antiquities, brought from Italy; the ſum of eight thouſand four hundred and ten pounds was granted his majeſty to make that purchaſe, and eight hundred and forty pounds for the truſtees to provide a proper repoſitory. Theſe valuable antiquities were likewiſe depoſited here.

This noble and curious collection is open for public inſpection, without any expence. The method to gain admiſſion, is, for thoſe perſons who have an inclination to ſee them, to ſend their Chriſtian and Surnames, and places of abode, to the porter's lodge; when they are entered in a book, and in a few days the tickets are made out, in which

which the day and hour are ſpecified for your admittance, and delivered on being ſent for. The time allotted for your ſtay in the Muſeum is two hours. Fifteen are allowed to view it in one company, and there is always a gentleman acquainted with the collection, who ſuperintends and deſcribes any curioſity that you do not know.

His late Majeſty added to this Muſeum the royal library of books and manuſcripts, collected by the ſeveral Kings of England; and the late Major *Edwards* left it a fine collection of books, together with ſeven thouſand pounds in reverſion, for purchaſing manuſcripts, books, medals and other curioſities.

In the Britiſh Muſeum are three departments: one of printed books; that of natural and artificial productions; and the department of manuſcripts, medals, and coins; beſides many articles in the hall and other places, not comprehended in any particular department.

In the hall is a very curious model of a bridge; ſome ſea-compaſſes, and ſeveral magnets and apparatuſſes, ſerving to ſhew the magnetical powers in philoſophical uſes. In another part is a painted genealogical tree of a noble Venetian family, and a large piece of painting repreſenting ſeveral kinds of dead game. In one corner are two coffins of Egyptian mummies.

Many excellent portraits of illuſtrious perſons hang up in the ſeveral departments of the Muſeum; they are preſents, and are moſtly placed in ſuch rooms as contain preſents which have been given by the perſons they repreſent.

The firſt department to be mentioned is that of printed books, they are contained in twelve rooms.

The firſt room is ſet a-part for donations, and contains part of the late King's library; which in

the whole conſiſts of a about twelve thouſand volumes.

In the ſecond room is Major Edwards's library, conſiſting of about three thouſand volumes; it is compoſed of a good collection of Engliſh, French, and Italian books. To it is joined the Cotton library.

In the third room is the library of Dr. *Birch*, to which is added many valuable books.

In the fourth room is placed the firſt part of Sir *Hans Sloane*'s library, the whole of which conſiſts of about forty thouſand volumes. The books preſerved in this part conſiſt of phyſic, pharmacy, anatomy, ſurgery, chemiſtry, &c. Here is a fine tranſparent painting of the Lava iſſuing from Mount Veſuvius; by darkening the room it is ſhewn to great advantage.

In the fifth room is the ſecond part of Sir Hans's library, containing natural hiſtory. Here are ſome drawings, the fineſt that are to be ſeen in the world; particularly a book of drawings, by Monſ. *Robert*, painter to Louis XIV. of France: they conſiſt of vegetables, curious animals, ſhells, and other natural productions. Sir Hans Sloane paid this artiſt five guineas for doing each leaf. Here is alſo another book of drawings, elegantly coloured from nature by *Madam Marian*; this is as valuable a collection as the other, and conſiſts of a great variety of plants, with the inſects that feed on them, and ſome other things.

The ſixth room contains the third part of Sir Hans Sloane's library, containing books on philological ſubjects, grammars, lexicons, critics, treatiſes on rhetoric, geography, ſome travels, journals, and miſcellanies.

In the ſeventh room is the fourth part of Sir Hans Sloane's library, containing hiſtories of all nations, antient and modern; ſome treatiſes on chronology,

chronology, prints, globes, and large maps of different countries.

The eighth room contains the fifth part of Sir Hans's collection of books, conſiſting of treatiſes on the arts and ſciences, ſyſtems of philoſophy, ethics, aſtronomy, commerce, and philoſophical tranſactions.

In the ninth room is the remaining part of Sir Hans Sloane's library, being books of divinity and law.

In the tenth room is depoſited the firſt part of the royal library, given by his late Majeſty. It conſiſts of books collected in ſome of the former reigns. Here are alſo the libraries of Archbiſhop Cranmer, More, Arundel, and Lumley. In this room are preſerved the firſt books printed in England and France; ſome are upon vellum, others on paper.

The eleventh room contains the ſecond part of the royal library given by his late Majeſty, claſſed in order, according to the reigns in which they were collected.

In the twelfth room is the remaining part of the royal library.

If any ingenious perſon has a deſire, either for improvement or curioſity, to peruſe any of the valuable books in this department, by applying to the truſtees, he may have an order to attend the reading room for a time, where a particular officer is appointed to provide ſuch books as may be wanted.

In our way to the next department, we are led up the back ſtairs, where are two canoes; the one from America, which is very ingeniouſly covered with the bark of a kind of birch tree, fixed to ſmall ribs on the inſide; the whole boat is ſo light, that two

two men may eaſily carry it many miles, from one lake or river to another: the other is from Greenland, and is entirely covered with ſeal-ſkins; the upper part of it is decked with the ſame materials, a ſmall hole only being in the middle for the man to ſit and manage his paddle in. You will ſee a curious boat from Otaheite. The ſides of the ſtairs are lined with abundance of dried animals, and ſtuffed ſkins of others; as large bats, turtles and tortoiſes; ſharks jaws; heads and beaks of birds; a flamingo, a porcupine, the head of a ſea-horſe, and ſome crocodiles, &c. A variety of horns of different animals. Alſo dried fiſh brought from various parts of the world.

The firſt room we enter above ſtairs, is intituled,
"Collectio Sloaniana."

In this room are repoſitories of many amphibious animals in ſpirits; as frogs, toads crocodiles, allegators, guanas, cameleons, ſalamanders, and lizards.

The ſerpents conſiſt of ſnakes, ſlow-worms, vipers, adders, rattle-ſnakes, and ſome ſerpents from South America, whoſe heads can ſcarcely be diſtinguiſhed from the tails. Among the fiſh in ſpirits are, the hippocampus, or ſea-horſe, the flying-fiſh, the remora, pearl-oyſters, the John Doree, ſea-polipus, torpedo, a fiſh that benumbs thoſe that touch it, barnacles, and many others.

A great variety of Engliſh and foreign birds preſerved in ſpirits; as the king-fiſher, wheatear, blue American titmouſe, &c.

Parts of fiſh, fœtuſes of different animals, and ſome unnatural productions.

On the ſhelves round this room a great number of articles, from the animal and vegetable kingdoms, are preſerved in ſpirits.

Here is alſo ſome curious ſhells.

The

The next room contains a moſt beautiful and large collection of foreign and domeſtic birds, they are ſtuffed and placed in glaſs frames; the colours of their feathers are preſerved in the higheſt perfection. This is not the leaſt curious part of the Muſeum, and claims your attention. Moſt of theſe delicate birds are paired, and have with them their neſts, eggs, young ones, &c. among theſe is the bird of paradiſe, and many other rare birds. In one of the glaſs-caſes between the windows, is an oron outon, or wild man of the mountains; in the other caſes are curious productions of the ape and monkey ſpecies. Some young apes, a white fox, and a white hare, with other rarities beneath the tables, are worth notice.

A very numerous collection of eggs, among them are thoſe of the oſtrich, the caſſoware, owls, eagles of various kinds, penguins, cormorants, maccaws, ſome parrots eggs, thoſe of the China pheaſant, king-fiſher, miſcle-birds, and ſome remarkable blue eggs from Virginia. There is alſo a very curious ſmall egg contained within another; ſome that have irregular furrowed ſurfaces, and an egg on which is neatly and whimſically rivetted a ſmall horſe-ſhoe. Beſides theſe, here are ſome eggs of crocodiles, guianas, lizards, turtles and tortoiſes.

Neſts of inſects; waſps neſts, a large hornet's neſt, ſpiders neſts, ſome humble bees cells, and ants neſts of various kinds. Here is a curious ſpider's neſt from the Weſt-Indies, to which the inſect has, with great natural ſkill and ingenuity, contrived a valve, or trap-door, to ſecure the entrance, thereby defending its progeny from the attack of ſome enemy of the ſpecies.

Neſts of birds; here you will find the hanging neſts from the Indies; they hang by a ſlender filament to a ſmall twig of a tree, and are by that means put out of the reach of any enemy of the quadruped

druped or reptile kind. The neſts of the humming birds are pretty, particularly one, in which a very beautiful bird is ſitting. A neſt from the Indies; it is covered with leaves, which the birds are ſaid to ſew together with their beaks, whence they have the name of taylor-birds; the king-fiſher's neſt, the tom-tits, and many others.

Parts of birds; they conſiſt of heads, beaks, talons, legs, quills, &c. Some quills of the condor of South America, a bird of ſuch a prodigious ſize and ſtrength, as to be able to carry a ſheep through the air in its talons.

In one of the tables is a horn that grew out of the back part of a woman's head.

The next room is intitled, "Collectio Sloaniana III."

Round the room, under their ſeveral titles, you will find the different kinds of coral; as black coral, conſiſting of ſea-fans, ſea-willows, ſea-firs, and others of the like ſort.

Some ſpecimens of coral faſtened to pieces of ſhips, on bottles, pieces of coin, &c. and alſo ſome of the black coral.

Corals that have ſtellated perforations; among theſe are ſeveral brain-ſtones, ſea-muſhrooms, &c.

Corals that have perforations, but are neither ſtellated nor radiated; they conſiſt of many branched corals, ſome large and very curious.

A ſpecies of coral, ſome of which reſembles woven cloth, or the leaf of a tree, others net-work.

Many hollow tubes, or pipes of coral, iſſuing from the ſame ſtock; the ſpecimens are curious, varying in colour; but they are generally of a purple colour.

Here are a great variety of foreign fruits in ſpirits.

A great number of ſpecimens of the different kinds of ſponge, ſome very large.

Different

Different kinds of aromatic and other curious woods; many ſorts of gums, barks, and a numerous train of other vegetable productions; among them is the Scythian lamb, the root of a plant much like fern that grows in Muſcovy; it is covered with a ſort of down reſembling wool, and has ſhoots, or fibres, which will ſerve well enough to repreſent the legs and horns of the vegetable animal.

Various kinds of ſilk graſs, common in the Eaſt and Weſt-Indies. The different kinds of cotton as it grows in the Indies, ſome of it burſting from the pod.

A great number and variety of calabaſhes, of which the Indians of America make many of their houſhold utenſils: ſome ſea cocoons, and ſope-berries.

The Turkiſh-cap, or thiſtly melon. Several ſorts of ſpices and drugs, &c. as cloves, which are the fruit of a large tree, having leaves like the laurel. Pepper as growing on the branches.

Beans of different kinds, colours, and ſizes. The heads and fruits of palm-trees. Some tea-nuts, cocoa-nuts, &c. Guinea-corn, and maiz.

The bark-lace; it is often, by curious people, made up into ruffles, &c. Here is preſerved a kind of ſhirt or garment of it; being the entire inner bark taken off the body of one of theſe trees.

Many ſpecimens of roots; as ginſeng, rattle-ſnake root, contrayerva, and others. A great variety of gums, as gum elemi, galbanum, copal, ſtyrax, &c. and ſome aromatic and other foreign woods.

Two ſpecimens of fern of a very particular kind, produced in the iſland of St. Helena, and in ſome parts of South America.

Over the repoſitories are diſpoſed, in order, a great number of ſea productions of the coral kind; as ſea-fans, ſea-willows, &c. and ſome large ſhells.

In

In the tables here, are a vaſt number of inſects of various kinds; as beetles of ſeveral ſorts, and lady-birds, variegated and properly diſtinguiſhed. Locuſts; of this kind are ſome curious ſpecimens of what are called in the Indies walking leaves, or moving ſticks, from the reſemblance their wings have to the leaves of trees, and their bodies to a piece of ſtick; theſe are a wonderful kind of inſect, and worth remark: crickets, water ſcorpions, flies; butterflies of various ſpecies, curious and beautiful; moths, waſps, bees, ants, and gnats.

Inſects without wings; wood-lice, ſcorpions of different ſorts, worms, &c.

Neſts of inſects; and among them a ribbon made of a ſpider's web.

Many inſects in ſpirits.

In one of the repoſitories are a variety of crabs of different kinds, colours, and countries. Some lobſters, ſea-locuſts, prawns, ſhrimps, and an extraordinary large claw of a lobſter.

We now enter on another room, intituled, "Collectio Sloaniana II."

This room contains a fine collection of foſſil-ſhells, figured foſſils, recent ſhells, and ſome other articles, which particularly claim the attention of the ladies; many of them are very ſcarce and valuable, others remarkably beautiful.

In the cabinets round the room, are ſeveral ſtones formed by droppings of water, which being impregnated with certain ſtony particles, by degrees petrifies, grows to the hardneſs of a ſpar, and conſiſts of ſeveral coats. Here are various kinds of incruſtations, petrified iſicles, pea-ſtones, and other kinds of ſpars that do not ſhoot from the ſubſtance of the rock, but inſenſibly increaſe in bulk, preſerving always a ſmooth and curious ſurface.

A human

A human ſcull and a ſword, both of which are completely covered over and incruſted with a ſtony ſubſtance to a conſiderable thickneſs, yet without loſing their form; they were found in the Tyber at Rome.

A ſtone compoſed of ſeveral pebbles bedded in a maſs of pure earth.

Eagle-ſtones, or hollow pebbles; thoſe which particularly bear this name have another encloſed in the cavity of them, which may be known by their rattling. In others is very plainly heard a liquid, which, on opening them, is only found to be foul water.

Stones ſuppoſed to be formed of coral which had been buried in the earth for ſome conſiderable ſpace of time, till it arrived to a ſtate of petrifaction.

In this room are preſerved a number of foſſil-ſhells; as ſpiral or ſnail-ſhells of various kinds; the horns of Jupiter Ammon, generally called ſnake-ſtones; petrified ſea ſhells of the bivalve kind, being plain and common oyſters of various ſizes; bivalve ſhells with circular lines on the outſide, being foſſil oyſters and muſcles; foſſil-ſhells of the ſcallop-oyſter kind; petrified ſea-urchins, or hedge-hogs; thunder-ſtones, and ſtar-ſtones.

Petrified parts of fiſh. Among the ſpecimens are ſlates of various colours, on which are repreſented, with natural and diſtinct marks, the ſkeleton of ſome fiſh, or the parts thereof. Teeth of ſharks and other fiſh; petrified grinders of the wolf-fiſh; palates of various kinds of fiſh; petrified crabs.

Petrified parts of land animals; among them are the grinders of an elephant, &c.

Petrified plants; here are a number of pieces of wood turned into ſtone; ſlates and pebbles, having on them the perfect figure of fern and other leaves; in ſome of them the plant is immerſed, but projects

from others of the ſtones. Figured ſlates, and various kinds of earthy matter found in digging.

Stones or balls found in the ſtomach and other parts of the inteſtines of animals; among them are the bezoars, found in the inteſtines of an Indian goat; they have been deemed of great uſe in medicine.

Several ſpecimens of ſtones extracted from human bodies; the larger from the urine-bladder, the ſmall from the gall-bladder, and the others were formed in the kidneys: among them are two large ſtones, which were taken from a man; they are chained together.

Lava from the eruptions of Veſuvius and Ætna.

In the large tables are the recent ſhells, which are all ranged in proper order according to their different ſpecies.

One of the large tables contains a part of the univalves, or ſhells conſiſting of one piece or part, as follow: the ſea-hedgehog, or urchin, the ſea-egg, and the ſea-cake; moſt of them are of a globular figure, ſometimes with, at other times without ſpines. Among theſe ſpecimens are, the round ſea-eggs, the rounded flattiſh ſea-eggs, the oval, flat, radiated, and undulated ſea-eggs; ſome few of them yet retain their ſpines.

Many ſpines of the ſhells juſt mentioned, preſerved in their recent ſtate as they dropped from the ſhell.

Limpet-ſhells; theſe are of a gibbous ſhape, the ſummit of the ſhell is ſometimes whole, at others perforated; frequently ſharp pointed, often obtuſe; many have circular ridges, others are radiated. The deck and chambered limpet-ſhell are worth notice.

Sea, land, and freſh-water ſnails.

Bead-ſhells and pea-ſhells of various colours.

Top-ſhell,

Top-ſhell, trumpet-ſhells, the tower of Babel, the mitre-ſhell, the ſpindle, ſcrew-ſhells, wing-ſhells, and ſome others, named from their ſhapes.

Another table contains the remainder of the ſhells.

Among theſe are, the woodcock-ſhell, the thorny or prickly woodcock-ſhell, the endive-ſhell, the caltrop-ſhell, the Ethiopian crown; ſeveral kinds of harp-ſhells, the variegated ribbed tun-ſhell, ſome Perſian ſhells, boat-ſhells, Gondola-ſhells, the Perſian crowns, and many ſhells that reſemble figs and other fruit. Olive ſhells; of theſe are the admiral, vice-admiral, tyger-ſhells, Hebrew letters, onyx-ſhell, and ſeveral kinds of leopard-ſhells.

Porcelain ſhells; a few of the moſt curious of this kind are, the Arabian letter-ſhell, the map-ſhell, the argus and falſe argus, the tortoiſe porcelain, the beetle, the Chineſe and boat porcelain, the atlas porcelain, mole porcelains, and one ſpecimen of that kind called the weaver's ſhuttle.

Sailor-ſhells. It has been conjectured that men firſt learned the uſe of ſails from the little fiſh that inhabits it: it often ſwims on the ſurface of the ſea, throwing out a membrane that ſerves it inſtead of a ſail; and it has other parts which it uſes as oars and a rudder; among the ſpecimens, one of the ſhells is cut vertically in ſuch a manner as to diſcover the different concamerations. Here are the ſmall thin nautilus, and the paper nautilus.

Tooth-ſhells; a ſhelly tube reſembling the tuſk of an elephant, or the horn of ſome animal, which is a little bent. Worm-ſhells; they are of a very irregular ſhape, and nothing but a kind of teſtaceous covering the ſea-worms inhabit.

The remainder of this table is filled with bivalve ſhells; ſuch as oyſter and ſcollop ſhells.

Heart-

Heart-ſhells; the moſt curious are, Venus's-heart, the Noah's-ark, the ox-heart, human-heart, thorny hearts, and ſpeckled heart-ſhells.

Alſo ſome curious ſhells called the Roman-mantle, the Arabian ſhell, the baſket-ſhell, the yellow chama, and the articulated white chama.

Muſcles; ſome of them have pearls fixed to the inſide of the ſhell, occaſioned by its having been by ſome means or other accidentally injured.

Here are a ſet of figures repreſenting miners, in the ordinary dreſſes they wear in Bohemia, Saxony, and other parts of Germany. With them are the tools they uſe in their work; alſo a view of a mine, ſhewing their huts, ladders, and crucifixes belonging to them, they being commonly ſeen about the entrance of mines ſituated in thoſe places where the Roman Catholic religion prevails.

The ſmall tables by the windows, both in this and the other rooms, contain a vaſt number of intaglios on ſhells, onyxes, ſardonyxes, cryſtals, hyacinths, jaſpers, agate, Mocoe, cornelian, and other precious ſtones of all kinds, opake and tranſparent, rough and poliſhed, ſome looſe, others ſet in rings and other devices. Models, impreſſions taken in glaſs paſte from antique ſeals.

In one of the caſes by the window in this room, among a number of fine pearls, is a very large and curious pink pearl, it is of great value. Here is alſo a remarkable pair of gloves, made with the beard of a muſcle, and by them is the muſcle-ſhell.

Under the tables in theſe rooms are a number of large folio volumes; many of them are filled with rare and curious plants, brought from all countries.

The

The next room is intituled, "Collectio Sloaniana I." and contains a collection of minerals and foſſils.

They are all placed under their proper titles.

At the top are ſome large pieces of cryſtal, brought from the Hartz-foreſt in Germany, and other mines.

The cabinet of ſpecimens of flints, agates, and cornelians.

Jaſpers; the blood-ſtone, the ſerpentine marble; florid jaſpers, diſtinguiſhed by a variety of colours; on ſome of them are delineated, by the hand of nature, repreſentations of rivers, trees, landſcapes, ruins of buildings, &c.

Specimens of ſeveral kinds of marble and alabaſter.

Spars and moon-ſtones.

Chryſtals.

Sulphurs; in this repoſitory are many ſpecimens of ſtones that reſiſt fire, and of the different kinds of ſulphurs, or inflammable minerals. Cotton ſtone, ambers of various kinds, bitumens, jets, coals, and Jews pitch.

Minerals and metals; a large collection of ores from almoſt all the known mines in the world; conſiſting of lead ore, ſilver and gold ore, tin ore, iron and copper ores, quickſilver and cinnibar ores; antimony, biſmuth, cobalt, and calamine.

In this room are a number of handles for daggers, knives and forks, ſome ſeals, heads of canes or walking ſticks; a variety of cups, diſhes, boxes, &c. They are all made either of agate, Mocoa-ſtone, onyx, cornelian, jaſper, blood-ſtone, or nephritic-ſtone, &c. Some Turkiſh and Perſian daggers, and ſome knives with the blades inlaid with gold.

The

The large tables contain a very curious collection of foſſil ſhells, figured ſhells, natural and ſimple foſſils, and minerals.

In the firſt table are petrified oyſters, various foſſil ſcallop-ſhells, ſnake-ſtones, ſea-eggs, the cavities of which are entirely filled with ſtone. Petrified ſpines of the ſea hedge-hog, ſtar-ſtones, foſſil coral, foſſil cockle-ſhell, and ſhells where the fiſh extends itſelf into many different cells. Bones either preſerved in ſtone, or petrified; impreſſions of fiſh on ſtones, or petrified. Petrified inſects.

In the other table we find figures of leaves and other parts of plants, very naturally repreſented on pebbles, and ſome pieces of petrified wood. Specimens of figured marble ſlates, &c. A collection of foſſil ſhells found in Hampſhire. Drop-ſtones, formed by incruſtation, particularly in the Peak in Derbyſhire.

Several ſpecimens of the gypſum, a kind of ſtone, of which plaiſter of Paris is made. Various kinds of ſpars, cryſtals, marble, jaſper, and agate, &c.

In one of the tables, near the windows, on the right-hand, amongſt a number of precious ſtones, &c. is a rough Egyptian pebble, broke in two parts, on each piece is a perfect reſemblance of the head of Chaucer, as he is uſually painted, entirely the work of nature; at your back is a painting of him.

Among the models of diamonds, in at able near the windows, is that of Pitt's brilliant, which was ſold to the King of France for an hundred and twenty thouſand pounds. The preſent King wears it in his hat inſtead of a button; its weight is an hundred and thirty-ſix carats and three quarters.

A model of a fine roſe-diamond, weighing an hundred and thirty-nine carats and a half, being two and three quarters more than Pitt's brilliant; but,

but, not having ſo fine a luſtre, is not ſo valuable; this diamond is in the poſſeſſion of the Emperor of Germany; it formerly belonged to Charles the Bold, the laſt Duke of Burgundy.

A great variety of cryſtals manufactured into vaſes, cups, boxes, beads and balls, &c. Some pieces of coral, finely cut in various ſhapes. A deal of amber curiouſly manufactured into bells, bottles, handles for inſtruments, &c.

A variety of utenſils of agate, jaſper, &c. as ſpoons, necklaces, pendants, rings, boxes, buttons, &c. and a peſtle, mortar, and plate, of Egyptian porphyry.

Beneath the tables in this room are abundance of lava from Veſuvius and Ætna.

We now enter a moſt magnificent room, finely ornamented with freſco paintings, conſiſting of architecture, ſtair-caſes, flowers, ſtatues, and other things properly arranged.

The dome is ſupported by ſeveral atlantes, and on it are repreſented a council of the heathen gods.

In the different compartments the giants are turned out of heaven.

Mercury is ſeen ready to receive his orders as meſſenger of the gods.

In another appears Ceres and Neptune, Pan and Amphitrite.

Phæton is repreſented driving the chariot of Phœbus, preceded by Aurora, and properly attended by the hours.

In this room is the firſt part of Sir *William Hamilton*'s collection of Etruſcan, Grecian, and Roman antiquities.

They conſiſt of a number of veſſels, of different forms, made of a kind of fine pale red earth; ſome of

of them plain, but elegantly varniſhed; others painted with various ornaments.

Here are a vaſt number of ancient mugs, pitchers, &c. ſmall figures of animals, and other Egyptian gods; together with ſome houſhold utenſils.

Abundance of ancient ſtools, hinges, handles, nails, buckles, keys, needles, hooks, &c.

Various charms, ſeals, rings, and curious ſtones; dice, inſcriptions, &c.

Some Roman play-houſe tickets; each ticket has a number on it, which referred to the ſeat the perſon who had it was to ſet on.

By the window is a beautiful table, made with the lava from Veſuvius, intermixed with marble.

The next department conſiſts of a collection of manuſcripts, medals, and coins.

In this room are the Royal and Cottonian collection of manuſcripts, conſiſting of upwards of two thouſand volumes.

Among the royal manuſcripts are ſome very ancient copies of the Holy Scriptures, and tranſlations of them into many different Oriental and other languages.

Some old and curious manuſcripts, treating on the ſubject of religion, and of the different confeſſions of faith, in various languages.

Some large volumes of hiſtory, finely wrote, and ornamented in a moſt elegant manner with paintings.

A great number of manuſcripts relating to the hiſtory and government of the church, and other curious ſubjects.

The Cottonian collection of manuſcripts is ancient and noble, conſiſting of original charters, deeds, and evidences of fact.

There

There are many ancient copies of ſeveral parts of the Bible.

A number of impreſſions of ſeals, &c.

The room we next enter is intituled, "Bibliotheca Harleiana MSS. I."

Theſe are a part of the Harleian manuſcripts; containing many curious copies of the Bible, and the different parts of it, in a variety of languages.

Some original manuſcripts, treating of divinity and eccleſiaſtical matters; Alcorans and other Turkiſh books; and a Thorah, the five books of Moſes, finely wrote in Hebrew on a vellum roll.

But what is more particularly to be admired, is an original of that great bulkwark of our liberties, the Magna Charta.

In this room is a ſeries of Engliſh medals, beginning with William Rufus, and reaching down to the preſent times.

By turning a button, theſe medals may be viewed both in front and reverſe.

"Bibliotheca Harleiana II."

This room contains another part of the Harleian manuſcripts, treating chiefly of philoſophical, hiſtorical, and philological ſubjects, in a variety of languages, and by many different authors.

"Harleiana III. Chartæ et Rotuli."

This room contains the Harleian collection of original (or very ancient and authentic copies of) charters, acts of parliaments, deeds, warrants, rolls, and other inſtruments in writing, relative to a great number of tranſactions at home and abroad. They are locked up in cabinets.

In this room is a ſeries of French medals, beginning with thoſe of Pharamond.

In an adjoining room is carefully preſerved, in ſeveral ſmall cabinets, Sir Hans Sloane's collection of medals. Their number is ſaid to be upwards of twenty thouſand.

" Bibliotheca Sloaniana MSS."

This room contains Sir Hans Sloane's manuſcripts. They are a valuable collection, though not ſo ancient as thoſe before-mentioned. Their ſubjects are comprehenſive, and conſequently may be eſteemed of general uſe. There are many original treatiſes on philoſophy, phyſic, naural hiſtory, and in fine, almoſt the whole circle of ſciences,

Here is a table of Pontifical medals, beginning with Martin the fifth (who was the firſt of the Popes that ſtruck them good) and carried on in a chronogical ſeries to the preſent times.

We now enter on another department of natural and artificial productions; part of them the collection of Sir Hans Sloane; another part given by T. Hollis, Eſq. and ſome articles given by Mr. Letheulier.

" Collectio Sloaniana." Many pieces of antiquity; conſiſting of a great number of urns, veſſels, &c. uſed of old by different nations.

We here find many modern articles brought from diſtant nations.

In one corner of this room, in a glaſs-caſe, are depoſited two Egyptian mummies, and a coffin. The faces are covered with a gilded maſk. At their feet is a ſkull and ſeveral bones; as feet and hands, taken from a broken mummy. Here are ſome ſmall earthen idols; a ſquare caſe in which the Egyptians placed ſome utenſils belonging to the deceaſed

deceaſed, and depoſited it near the body; alſo two models of a mummy, one of which they put near the coffin at the head, and the other at the feet.

Near the mummies is an urn of Ibis, and ſeveral Egyptian Idols in bronze.

Over the glaſs-caſe is a mummy brought from Teneriff, and preſented to the Muſeum by Dr. Lettſom; it is placed in a wooden caſe, not being fit for public inſpection.

That the Egptians believed the exiſtence of the human ſoul after its quitting the body, may be fairly concluded from their generally believing, that the ſpirit which animated the living body, was continually hovering about it after its diſunion; they thought it affected by any injury, or corruption the dead body might receive: therefore they endeavoured, with the greateſt care, to preſerve their deceaſed, that the ſoul might be inſpired with a kind of pleaſing idea of its former union.

This was done three ſeveral ways:

The firſt for the common people; and conſiſted only of ſalting the viſcerated body after a particular manner, having firſt cleanſed it from all impurities, drying it either by a natural or artificial heat; and finally placed in a fine ſycamore coffin. They always made choice of that wood, it being eſteemed the moſt durable.

The next method was for thoſe of a higher rank; which was embalming them with a kind of reſinous or bitumenous ſubſtance, properly mixed with cheap and ordinary drugs. Some ſay they uſed much of a reſinous ſubſtance which ſwims on the ſurface of the dead ſea in Judea, called Jews pitch. The coffins of theſe were of a better kind of ſycamore, painted with various colours, and ornamented with curious hieroglyphics, which their ſuperſtition prompted them to imagine helped to preſerve the body from corruption.

The

The laſt and moſt expenſive method was reſerved for thoſe of very eminent ſtations; the brains were firſt extracted, perhaps through the noſtrils, and the corpſe viſcerated in a very curious manner, without injuring the outward part of the body, which was thoroughly cleanſed. They next proceeded to fill the cavities with bitumenous and aromatic ſubſtances, properly prepared and mixed, uſing the moſt precious and coſtly gums, balſams, and ſpices. A liquid being prepared, in which a quantity of the above ſubſtances have been diſſolved, they boiled the body therein, that the moſt remote part of every muſcle might be ſtrongly impregnated with the embalming quality. Then they dried the body, (the method of doing which is not with certainty known) and wrapt it round with bandages of linen cloth, and the bark papyrus; filling up the hollow parts, and ſometimes the cavity of the belly, with ſmall earthen figures, impreſſed with ſuperſtitious hieroglyphics. They were depoſited in coffins, ornamented with gold, and hieroglyphics of the moſt noble kind.

Among the Egyptian antiquities are ſeveral bronze figures of Iſis, Oſiris, &c.

A muſical inſtrument of metal, in form of a racket, traverſed by ſeveral moveable bars.

A great number and variety of ſmall earthen figures, ſhaped like mummies, ſome adorned with hieroglyphics, others plain.

Urns, repreſentations of idols, Egyptian prieſts, &c.

Several buſtos and groups of figures in earthen ware.

Some amulets with loops to them, which the Egyptians, wore about their perſons, as charms or preſervatives againſt bad fortune, unforeſeen accidents, ſickneſs, &c.

Repreſen-

Repreſentations of animals and inſects made of marble, agate, cornelian, &c.

Small oblong pieces of enamelled earth, notched, as is in general conjectured, to mark the riſing and falling of the water in the Nile.

Pebbles curiouſly marked with hieroglyphics and figures, and ſome Phœnician ſeals.

Hetruſcan antiquities. Figures of gods in bronze. A number of veſſels of different forms, made of pale red earth; ſome plain and elegantly varniſhed, others painted with figures, letters, and various ornaments; theſe vaſes have two handles, alſo covers to them. They are of various ſizes.

Jars with triangular mouths, intended to pour water on the hands of the prieſts, or for libations in their ſacrifices. Diſhes of various ſhapes and ſizes; ſome of them have pedeſtals.

Cups for containing a great variety of precious ointments.

Some urns of plain alabaſter; others very large, ornamented with figures and inſcriptions.

Roman antiquities. They conſiſt of ſeveral antient figures, buſtos and baſſo relievos of various kinds, and other curious articles.

Sacrificing veſſels of marble, and marble-heads of perſons. Bronze figures of Venus, Cupid, Hercules, &c. The heads of Juno, Diana, Apollo, &c. in bronze.

Uncommon maſks, various votaries or oblations; models of circuſes, the places where they exhibited their public games. Pieces of ſtones, bricks, and earthen pipes, dug out of ancient Roman ruins.

Sacrificing inſtruments. Under this head are a variety of odd-fancied metal lamps; ſome like animals; others, monſters as have not their likeneſs in nature.

A ſa-

A ſacrificing knife, ſimpulums, chalices, ladles, and other inſtruments of braſs, uſed by the prieſts in their ſacrifices.

Roman diſhes, various in form and ſize.

Small glaſs or earthen bottles, chiefly in the form of phials. At the Roman funerals, the friends of the deceaſed uſed to fill them with their tears, and depoſit them with their aſhes.

A number of earthen ſepulchral lamps of various forms. Square urns, with covers and inſcriptions on them.

An ordinary kind of Roman and Britiſh urns, wherein the ancients, after having burnt the bodies of the deceaſed, depoſited their aſhes, burying them with the lamps, lacrymatories, &c. already mentioned.

The antiquities given by T. Hollis, Eſq; are of ſeveral kinds:

An alabaſter round urn with a cover, and a ſquare one; theſe were for the purpoſe of depoſiting aſhes.

Several bronze figures of Egyptian idols, prieſts, &c.

Figures of Roman gods, heroes, generals, and ſoldiers. Marble buſtos of Janus, Hercules, Diana, &c.

Some large earthen jars, which the ancients uſed for philtration of liquids.

American idols. They are made of earth, and are either burnt or hardened in the ſun.

A Japaneſe pagod, a model of a temple with an idol in it.

Indian pots, and many other articles by them applied to domeſtic uſes.

A neſt of baſkets made of the bark of a tree, and edged with porcupine quills, dyed of various colours.

A bacchus of alabaſter, and two earthen diſhes of Raphael's painting.

Some

Some baſtinadoes, uſed by the Turks to beat the ſoles of the feet of offenders.

In one of the repoſitories near the windows, are ſome calumets of peace, large tobacco pipes, which the Indians of North America uſe as a token of friendſhip.

A variety of muſical inſtruments from the Eaſt and Weſt Indies. Drums from China, America and Lapland.

Another repoſitory contains a variety of ancient mathematical inſtruments.

On the table of Roman antiquities are ſeveral curious heads and buſtos. Bricks and tiles with figures and letters ſtamped on them. Figures of animals, heads of canes or ſticks, &c. Keys, bracelets, and other ornaments of metal. Pebbles with figures and inſcriptions on them.

Some Roman weights. Various kinds of meaſures for oil, pulſe, &c. Parts of ancient pavements and Moſaic work.

Turkiſh taliſmans, or charms, with Arabic inſcriptions, being generally a ſentence of the Alcoran.

Tabbahs or ſeals (inſcribed with Arabic words), which the Turks uſe inſtead of ſigning their names.

Spells or charms, marked with the conſtellations, figures of angels, &c.

Some articles given by T. Hollis, eſq; particularly thread, corn, hinges, and other matters, brought from the ruins of Herculaneum.

Braſs axes, heads of ſpears, wedges, &c. and ſome keys, bracelets, and other articles.

Among the articles given by Mr. Letheullier, we find ſome Egyptian idols of a ſmall ſize.

In a glaſs caſe, is a curious cork model of the ruinated temple of the goddeſs Cybele, near the city of Rome.

Over

Over the repoſitories are a variety of American houſhold utenſils, made of vegetables, chiefly gourds; and ſome ſnow-ſhoes, and ſledges uſed in the northern nations of Europe. A large calabaſh (a kind of American vegetable), in the form of a globe.

Shields, drums, targets, and other inſtruments of war. Hats, fans, &c.

The laſt room contains the remainder of Sir William Hamilton's collection of Etruſcan, Grecian, and Roman antiquities.

Here are a vaſt number of earthen veſſels of various ſizes and forms; ſome of them finely varniſhed, and painted with letters, figures, and other ornaments.

Among them are ſome tolerable ſized drinking veſſels; they are made to ſtand mouth downwards, ſo that the perſon to whom they were given to drink, were obliged to empty their mugs before they could ſet them out of their hands.

The reſt conſiſt of a vaſt number of ancient houſhold utenſils, ſcales, weights, ſmall bronze, gods, pieces of armour, &c. &c.

On the cieling in this room is the latter part of the ſtory of Phaeton. The gods are aſſembled; and, whilſt Jupiter is caſting his thunder bolts at Phaeton falling from the chariot, you ſee Saturn, Apollo, Mars, Neptune, Juno, Diana, Venus, Cupid, Mercury, Minerva, and Bacchus, in various attitudes, and agitated by various paſſions.

As you come out of this laſt room you will ſee a buſto of Sir Hans Sloane, on a pedeſtal.

On the cieling at the head of the ſtairs begins the ſtory of Phaeton: the gods are aſſembled, and the youth appears aſking Phœbus to permit him to drive his chariot for a day; he conſents, and in another part is ſeen conducting him to the chariot: Diana is near them, and Juno is attended by Iris.

Farther

Farther on, Phaeton, with all the ardour of youth, is driving the chariot of the ſun, accompanied by the hours in the form of women. Time is repreſented by Saturn, Eternity by a woman holding a ſerpent, and Cybele, or the goddeſs of the earth, appears alſo.

In a compartment as you go down the ſtairs, the rivers Nile and Tiber are repreſented by gigantic figures emblematically ornamented: and there are views of emblematical landſcapes at a diſtance, and ſeveral fine pieces of architecture.

In another are the feaſts and ſacrifices of Bacchus.

The Freſco paintings on the ſide of the ſtair-caſe, are, Cæſar and his military retinue, the chiefs of the provinces he had in part ſubdued attending on him, and others on their knees, imploring his protection or aſſiſtance.

Bedford-Houſe. A neat regular and handſome building, ſo happily ſituated, that it enjoys the pleaſure of the town and country, at one and the ſame time. Before it is a handſome ſquare with a graſs plot, encloſed with rails, and a proſpect down Southampton-ſtreet into Holborn, while the back front has an extenſive view (over beautiful gardens) of the hills of Highgate and Hampſtead, with the country around. Contiguous to this, is

Queen's-Square. Which being left open towards the country, forms a beautiful landſcape, and is a great advantage to the ſquare, which conſiſts of very handſome buildings and genteel inhabitants; adjoining to this is *Red-Lion Square*; which is ſmall, having a graſs plot railed in, in the center of which is a ſtone obeliſk, with four ſmall turrets, for pumps and watch-houſes at the angles of the area. Not far from here, on the out-part of the town,

The *Foundling-Hoſpital* is ſituated: A large and magnificent edifice, having a fine chapel in front, with handſome wings; the area before this ſtructure

is exceeding ſpacious, and on each ſide is a handſome work-place, for the emplopment of the children maintained in this hoſpital. On the weſt ſide is a very pretty parterre; and at the back front is a kitchen garden, &c.

The inſide of the chapel has a peculiar neatneſs in it; at the altar-piece is a very beautiful painting; on each ſide of a very fine organ, and in part of the galleries, the children are placed; the windows at the eaſt and weſt end are adorned with the arms of the charity, governors and others painted on glaſs. Gentlemen and ladies who chuſe to attend divine ſervice at this chapel, pay for their ſeats quarterly.

The court room is ornamented with ſome capital pictures, a fine painting by Mr. Hayman, the ſubject from the ſecond of *Exodus*, ver. 8 and 9, the words of which, are, "The maid went and called the child's mother, and Pharaoh's daughter ſaid unto her, Take this child away and nurſe it for me, and I will give you wages."

The enſuing verſe is the ſubject of the next picture, (painted by Mr. Hogarth) viz. "And the child grew up, and ſhe brought him to Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her ſon, and ſhe called his name Moſes."

The third picture is the hiſtory of Iſhmael, painted by Mr. Highmore, the ſubject taken from the twenty-firſt chapter of *Geneſis*, ver. 17. "And the angel of the Lord called to Hagar out of heaven, and ſaid to her, What aileth thee, Hagar? fear not for God hath heard the voice of the lad where he is."

The other picture is painted by Mr. Wills, the ſubject from the eigtheenth of *Luke*, ver. 16. "Jeſus ſaid, ſuffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of ſuch is the kingdom of God."

On

On each ſide of theſe pictures are placed ſmaller ones in circular frames, repreſenting the moſt conſiderable hoſpitals in and about London, viz. The Foundling, St. George's, Chelſea, Bethlehem, St. Thomas's, Greenwich, Chriſt's and Sutton's hoſpitals; the laſt is alſo called the Charter-houſe.

Over the chimney is a very curious bas relief, repreſenting children employed in navigation and huſbandry, being the employments to which the children of this hoſpital are chiefly deſtined; this was carved by that ingenious artiſt, Mr. Ryſbrack, who preſented it to this charity. This room is likewiſe adorned with ſtucco work, a marble chimney piece, and other ornaments by eminent hands.

In the other rooms are the pictures of ſeveral of the governors and benefactors, and in the dining-room is a large and beautiful ſea-piece, repreſenting the Engliſh fleet in the Downs, by Mr. Monamy.

The following is a ſhort account of this noble and ſerviceable charity, which was firſt ſet on foot by ſeveral worthy and reputable merchants in the reign of Queen Anne, who left very handſome legacies at their death, for carrying the deſign into execution, which was accompliſhed by the generous endeavours of Mr. Thomas Coram, who lived to ſee the building compleated. In the thirteenth of George II. in the year 1739, at the interceſſion of the above gentleman, a charter was granted for eſtabliſhing the ſaid hoſpital, conſtituting the governors and others a body politic and corporate, under the name of "The Governors and Guardians of the Hoſpital for the Maintenance and Education of expoſed and deſerted young Children." The legiſlature have been very beneficent in allotting conſiderable ſums for the ſupport of this inſtitution, beſides numbers of benefactors and ſubſcribers, who have largely contributed towards it, by donations and legacies.

As

As charity is allowed to be the pureſt incenſe we can offer up to the Almighty, certainly it never can extend its benignity to greater objects than to young children expoſed and deſerted by their parents; theſe, through their tender and infant years, claim the aſſiſtance of the humane and benevolent, and 'tis ſuch as theſe this hoſpital takes under their friendly wings. Here under proper regulations they are tenderly brought up and diligently inſtructed in every neceſſary method for their future livelihood, and at a proper age the boys are apprenticed out to different maſters, and become compleat mariners, tradeſmen, &c. who might probably otherwiſe have never had means to ſupport their exiſtence. The girls likewiſe are employed in as uſeful a manner, and taught to ſpin, uſe their needle and other domeſtic work, or put out for a term of years, to be employed in the linnen or ſome other manufactory. Thoſe perſons who deſire to have a boy or girl from this hoſpital, apply by petition, when after due enquiry has been made into the perſon's character, they have one ſent to them, who is properly indentured to them for a term of years. We muſt now deviate a little out of our direct road, and returning ſomewhat back croſs Holborn, take a view of

Covent-Garden, which is a very handſome ſquare, with beautiful piazzas on the eaſt and north ſides. In this ſquare, is one of the moſt noted markets in London for fruits, flowers, roots and phyſical herbs. On the weſt end ſtands the church of

St. Paul Covent-Garden. This is a moſt magnificent building, built by Inigo Jones, and eſteemed a maſter-piece. The inſide of this church is very beautiful, and what is remarkable, the roof is ſupported without any pillars. Near this ſquare are

Drury-Lane and Covent-Garden Theatres. Theſe buildings have no fronts towards the ſtreets that recommends

commends them to a deſcription, but the inſides are fitted up with every elegance and ornament, that is neceſſary to give pleaſure to the eye, and the whole extremely well calculated for the convenience of the audience and performers; the painting, ſcenery and dreſſes, are extremely coſtly and beautiful, and the many improvements and alterations made in our Theatres by that inimitable genius, David Garrick, Eſq. has rendered them equal, if not ſuperior to any places of the kind in the world. Not far from here, is

Lincoln's-Inn Fields. A large and ſpacious ſquare, with a handſome graſs plot, encloſed with iron rails; in the centre of this area is a piece of water, and round the whole within the iron rails is a gravel walk, for the convenience of the inhabitants. This is eſteemed to be the largeſt ſquare (except Groſvenor) in Europe, and the houſes which ſurround it are handſome and noble. On the ſide adjoining to this ſquare, is

Lincoln's Inn. Appointed for the reſidence of gentlemen of the law; here is alſo a ſquare, which though ſmaller is as neat as any in town; having, in the center, a fountain, which is at preſent out of repair; this ſquare is open on one ſide, which affords a pleaſing proſpect of the gardens belonging to this Inn, where is a lage terras on the weſt end, from which you have a fine view over Lincoln's-Inn Fields.

Here is an ancient chapel belonging to this inn, ſtanding on a piazza; the inſide of this building attracts many admirers; the painting on the windows being reckoned the moſt curious in London. Therein are repreſented the twelve patriarchs and apoſtles, with their proper ſymbols; and what is remarkable, they were taken down in the time of Oliver Cromwell, and ſold to a gentleman who preſerved them entire, and after the reſtoration, they were

were purchaſed of him by the ſociety, who replaced them.

We ſhall now proceed to conduct our readers through the ſuburbs of this great metropolis, and though they more properly belong to the County of Middleſex, yet as they are in the Bills of mortality, and cloſely connected with London, it would therefore be highly improper to omit adding to our deſcription of that City, whatever is remarkable and worthy of obſervation in thoſe pariſhes which form an extenſive part of the general maſs.

The SUBURBS *of the* CITY *of* LONDON.

AS the hiſtories and governments of the ſeveral pariſhes and liberties within this diſtrict, are ſeparate, we ſhall therefore digeſt them alphabetically, and deſcribe them ſeparately, that we may continue that order and perſpicuity we have hitherto obſerved.

Chriſt's Church, Spitalfields. This pariſh is in the Hundred of *Oſulſton*, and was (till 1728) part of the pariſh of *St. Dunſtan's Stepney*, denominated *Spittlefields Hamlet*.

A very handſome Church is erected on the ſouth-ſide of Church-ſtreet, which was one of the fifty new churches appointed by Parliament, in 1710. The foundation was laid in 1723, and the whole ſtructure finiſhed in ſix years.

This pariſh, which may be compared to a little province, is chiefly inhabited by weavers and others employed in the ſilken manufacture; and derives its name of *Spittle-fields* from its vicinity to an hoſpital, or *Spittle*, dedicated to St. *Mary*.

St. Dunſtan's, Stepney. This Pariſh has increaſed ſo greatly in buildings and inhabitants, that it has been divided into nine ſeparate ones, and the old pariſh ſtill remains one of the largeſt in the Bills of Mortality.

This pariſh appears to be of great antiquity; being antiently denominated *Stibenheda*, a Saxon compound implying *Stiben's Heath*, and was a Manor belonging to the Biſhop of London in the time of William the Conqueror.

The Church belonging to this pariſh is decent, and the inſide is handſomely ornamented. On a ſtone

ſtone on the eaſt ſide of the portico, leading up to the gallery, on the north ſide of the chancel, are inſcribed theſe words :

Of Carthage great I was a ſtone,
O mortals read with pity!
Time conſumes all, it ſpareth none,
Men, mountains, towns, nor city :
Therefore, O mortals! all bethink
You whereunto you muſt,
Since now ſuch ſtately buildings
Lie buried in the duſt.

High Holborn Liberty. Situate without the bars of the City, belongs to the pariſh of St. *Andrew's*, though it poſſeſſes a ſeparate government, chuſing their own officers and others, independent of that part of the pariſh within the bars

The moſt remarkable antiquity in this Liberty is the Manor of *Portpool*, (a Prebend of St. Paul's Cathedral) ſo denominated, it is thought from its neighbourhood to a pool or place, where the great Roman military way, called *Watling-ſtreet*, was interſected by that of *Old-ſtreet*, another Roman way, which led from eaſt to weſt.

Where *Grays Inn* is at preſent ſituated the capital meſſuage of this manor ſtood, the only part thereof now remaining, is the chapel. The preſent appellation was received from the noble family of *Gray* of *Wilton*, who became poſſeſſors thereof in the Reign of *Edward* the third. This manor was demiſed to certain Students of the Law, by that name, and was afterwards purchaſed by the Prior and Monks of Shene, who granted them a leaſe of it, for ſix pounds thirteen ſhillings and four pence *per annum*, and falling into the hands of Henry the VIIIth, in 1541, he confirmed

firmed the ſame to the ſtudents at the aforeſaid rent.

In this Inn of Court is a neat ſquare, library and chapel, beſides a handſome garden and extenſive walks, where much company reſort in the ſummer ſeaſon.

Charter-Houſe, or *Sutton's Hoſpital*. This houſe which is ſituate near Smithfield, was formerly a Priory belonging to the order of *Chaſtreu* or *Carthuſian Monks*, from whence this appellation is derived. The antient monaſtery was founded by one *Manny*, in the year 1371, in honour of God and the Virgin Mary, by the appellation of the Salutation of the Mother of God. At its ſuppreſſion by Henry VIII. it was conferred upon *Sir Thomas Audley*, with whoſe only daughter it went by marriage to *Thomas Duke of Norfolk*, and from him by deſcent to *Thomas Earl of Suffolk*, who diſpoſed thereof to *Thomas Sutton, Eſq.* Citizen and Girdler of London.

King James I granted this worthy Citizen Letters Patent to eſtabliſh the ſaid hoſpital according to his requeſt, and the founder fitted up the houſe every way convenient for the reception of his penſioners and ſcholars, at a very great expence, and endowed it with manors and other lands, the amount of which at preſent is near ſix thouſand pounds *per annum*.

In this hoſpital eighty old penſioners are provided with handſome apartments, and all the neceſſaries of life, except apparel, in lieu of which, they are allowed a gown and ſeven pounds *per annum* each. There are a number of ſcholars likewiſe ſupplied with all the neceſſaries of life, and inſtructed in the claſſics. Such of them who are found the moſt capable, are ſent to the univerſities, where they have an allowance of twenty pounds *per annum* each, for the term of eight years,

and as a farther encouragement, the governors have nine preferments in their patronages for thoſe ſtudents who were educated in this hoſpital. Thoſe boys who are not adapted for claſſical learning, are put out apprentices to mechanical trades, and the ſum of forty pounds given with each of them.

St. James's Clerkenwell. The moſt remarkable thing in this pariſh is the Church, which is part of the antient priory church of the monaſtery dedicated to St. *James* of *Jeruſalem*, and built by *Jordan Brieſt*, in the year 1100, for the reception of nuns, to which great numbers flocked from all parts. After its diſſolution in the reign of *Henry* VIII. it became the inheritance of Sir *William Cavendiſh*, afterwards created *Duke of Newcaſtle*, who erected that ſtately ſquare brick edifice on the north ſide of the church, now in the poſſeſſion of Mr. *William Gomm*, an Upholſterer. A little ſouth eaſt of this church is

St. *John's Square.* Where ſtood a houſe or hoſpital, dedicated to St. John, and likewiſe founded by Jordan Brieſt, in 1110. In this magnificent fabric the Knights Hoſpitallers dwelt, who, from the greateſt poverty, by the profuſe liberality of ſimple bigots and enthuſiaſts, became ſo very rich, that their prior was reckoned the firſt Baron of the kingdom, and vied with the king for ſtate and grandeur.

The riches and inſolence of theſe Knights, raiſed the antipathy of the populace to ſuch a height, that the rebels of Kent, headed by *Wat Tyler* and *Jack Straw*, ſet fire to their magnificent ſeat and conſumed it, which was afterwards rebuilt in a more ſuperb manner, in which ſtate it remained till the ſuppreſſion of religious houſes by *Henry* VIII. the only part of which now ſtanding is the ſtately ſouth gate at the lower end of the ſquare, called *St. John's Square.*

In *Cobham-Row, Cold Bath Fields*, is the *Small-Pox Hoſpital*, where perſons of both ſexes and of all ages, are taken care of, both as to phyſic and diet, while under that calamitous diſtemper. They have likewiſe another hoſpital, a very handſome building, lately erected near Battle Bridge, for the inoculation of perſons for the ſmall-pox.

As we promiſed to take particular notice of Sir *Hugh Middleton*, and of the *New River Company*, we cannot do it with more propriety than at preſent, the New River Water-works are ſituate in Spa Fields, in this pariſh, from whence the company ſupplies at this time, near forty-thouſand houſes with water; for they have about that number of tenants, ſeveral of which pay for many houſes.

Various were the projects in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James* I. for ſupplying the City of London with ſufficient quantity of water for domeſtic uſes. Sir *Hugh Middleton*, with the aſſiſtance of King *James* I. and the Mayor and Commonalty of London, is ſuppoſed to have expended five hundred thouſand pounds in bringing this work to town: but ſo poorly did it anſwer at firſt, that the projector was almoſt ruined by it, whereupon the King, who was intitled to a moiety of the profits, relinquiſhed his ſhare, reſerving only five hundred pounds per annum out of it; and for above thirty years, there were not divided but five pounds odd money to each of the ſhares, which are ſeventy-two in number; and are now reckoned to be worth between four and five thouſand pounds each.

By an exact menſuration of the courſe of the New River, taken by Henry Mills, (Surveyor to the Company) in the year 1723, it appeared to be thirty-eight miles three quarters and ſixteen poles

in

in length; to which it was reduced, by the contraction of its ſinuoſities, above two miles.

The river, wherein, and over it, are forty-three ſluices, and two hundred and fifteen bridges, is carried over two vales in wooden frames, or troughs, lined with lead; that at Buſhill being ſix hundred and ſixty feet in length, and thirty in height; under which, for the paſſage of the land-waters, is an arch capacious enough to receive the greateſt cart or waggon, laden with hay or ſtraw; and the other, at Highbury, is in length four hundred and ſixty-four feet, and in height ſeventeen. And over and under the ſaid river, beſides divers conſiderable currets of land-waters, a great number of brooks, rills, and water-courſes have their paſſage.

As this New River is, in ſome places, wafted over hills and vales, ſo in others, mole-like, it forces its way through ſubterraneous paſſages; and arriving at the place, unjuſtly called its head, in the neighbourhood of Iſlington, it is ingulfed by fifty-eight main pipes, of bores of ſeven inches; whereby it is conveyed into ſeveral ſtreets, lanes, &c. of the City and Suburbs of London, to the great convenience and uſe of the inhabitants; who by ſmall leaden pipes of an half-inch bore, have the water brought into their houſes; which amount to near forty-thouſand, who take in the ſame.

This Corporation conſiſts of a Governor, Deputy-governor, Treaſurer, and twenty-ſix Directors: beſides theſe, the officers and ſervants belonging to this Company, are, a Clerk and his Aſſiſtant; a Surveyor and his Deputy; fourteen Collectors, who after deducting five per cent. for collecting the Company's rents, pay their money every Thurſday to the Treaſurer; fourteen Walkſmen, who have their ſeveral walks along the river, to prevent throwing in filth or infectious matter, into the ſame;

ſame; ſixteen Turn-cocks; twelve Paviours; twenty Borers of Pipes; beſides horſe engines for boring of others; together with a great number of inferior ſervants and labourers.

The work of the New River being finiſhed, and the water brought to the baſon, into which it was not admitted till the *Michaelmas* following, in the year 1613, on which day *Sir Thomas Middleton*, Brother to the Undertaker, was elected Lord Mayor of London for the enſuing year; who accompanying Sir *John Swinerton*, the Lord Mayor, attended by many of the Aldermen, Recorder, &c. repaired to the ſaid baſon; when a company of labourers, about ſixty in number, (handſomely apparelled, with green caps, carrying ſpades, ſhovels, pickaxes, and other implements of labour) preceded by drums and trumpets, marched thrice round the baſon; when ſtopping before the Lord Mayor, &c. who were ſeated upon an eminence, one of the ſaid labourers addreſſed himſelf to them in the following lines:

Long have we labour'd, long deſir'd and pray'd
For this great work's perfection: and by the ayd
Of heav'n, and good mens wiſhes, 'tis at length
Happily conquer'd by coſt, art and ſtrength.
And after five yeeres deare expence in days,
Travaile and paines, beſides the infinite wayes
Of malice, envie, falſe ſuggeſtions,
Able to daunt the ſpirits of mighty ones
In wealth and courage: This, a work ſo rare,
Only by one man's induſtry, coſt and care,
Is brought to bleſt effect, ſo much withſtood;
His onlye ayme the Cities generall good.
And when (before) many unjuſt complaints,
Enviouſly ſeated, cauſed oft reſtraints,
Stops, and great croſſes, to our maſter's charge,
And the work's hindrance; favour now at large

Spreads

Spreads itſelf open to him, and commends
To admiration, both his pains and ends.
The King's moſt gracious love perfection draws,
Favour from princes, and (from all) applauſe.
Then, worthy Magiſtrates, to whoſe content,
(Next to the ſtate) all this great care was bent;
And for the publicke good, (which grace requires)
Your loves and furtherance chiefly he deſires,
To cheriſh theſe proceedings; which may give
Courage to ſome, that may hereafter live,
To practiſe deedes of goodneſſe and of fame,
And gladly light their actions by his name.
Clarke of the work, reach me the book to ſhow
How many arts from ſuch a labour flow.
Firſt, here's the overſeer, this tride man,
An ancient ſoldier, and an artizan:
The Clarke, next him, a mathematician.
The maſter of the timber-work takes place
Next after theſe; the meaſurer, in like caſe;
Bricklayer, and engineer; and after thoſe,
The borer and the paviour. Then it ſhowes
The labourers next; Keeper of Amwell-head;
The walkers, laſt: ſo all their names are read.
Yet theſe but parcels of ſix hundred more,
That (at one time) have been employed before.
Yet theſe in ſight, and all the reſt will ſay,
That all the weeke they had their royall pay.
Now for the fruits then: flow forth precious ſpring,
So long and dearly ſought for, and now bring
Comfort to all that love thee: loudly ſing,
And with thy chryſtal murmurs ſtrook together,
Bid all thy true well-wiſhers, welcome hither.

At which word, the ſluices being opened, the ſtream ran plantifully into the baſon, under the ſound of drums and trumpets, the diſcharge of divers

divers chambers, and loud acclamations of the people.

Adjoining to the New River Head is *Sadler's Wells*, a handſome brick building. This place is licenſed according to Act of Parliament, and the inſide fitted up for the entertainment of muſic, ſinging, dancing, tumbling, rope-dancing, &c. This houſe is only opened for public diverſions in the ſummer ſeaſon, to which great numbers of people flock. Though this Theatre is ſmall, it is notwithſtanding through the care of the preſent proprietor, greatly improved, and rendered exceedingly convenient and commodious, not only for the ſpectators, but alſo for the ſeveral performers.

There are likewiſe ſeveral places for amuſement and entertainment, as *White Conduit-houſe* and *Gardens*. *Smith's Gardens*, known many years by the name of *Dobney's Bowling-green*. The *Pantheon* and *Gardens*; and *Bagnigge-wells*. Though theſe places are deſigned for recreation, it is to be lamented, that many of them have been greatly inſtrumental in corrupting our city youth, who meet together at night in theſe places of diſſipation, are often enliſted among the greateſt debauchees, and very few that viſit theſe nocturnal revels, but contract a vicious habit, which they never again can throw off, and at laſt end in their ruin.

St. John's Wapping. This pariſh was taken out of St. *Mary Whitechapel*, in 1615, and the ſite thereof, together with the parts adjoining, were antiently within the flux of the River Thames, and imagined to have been imbanked about the year 1544.

In this pariſh is the place of execution for pirates and others, who have been found guilty of capital miſdemeanors on the high ſeas; from whence it receives the appellation of Execution-Dock.

St. *Leo-*

St. Leonard's Shoreditch. The church belonging to this parish is of great antiquity, and is dedicated to St. Leonard, Bishop of Lemoges in France; the addition arises from its situation.

This was anciently a village situated along the Roman highway, and denominated by the Saxons, Old-Sreet. This hamlet is supposed to have taken its name from Jane Shore, but *Maitland* is of opinion, that it owes its denomination to one of the predecessors of Sir John Sordig, or Soredich, who was Lord thereof in the year 1339. It name shews it to be of Saxon origin.

Near the Well, which gave the name of *Haliwell* or *Holywell* to part of this parish, stood the priory of St. John Baptist, of Haliwell, of Benedictine monks, about the year 1180, which was re-edified by Sir Thomas Lovel, knight of the garter, in the reign of Henry VII. In commemoration of this great benefactor, the following lines were curiously printed in most of the glass windows:

All the nunnes in *Holywell*,
Pray for the soul of Sir *Thomas Lovell*.

St. Luke's, Old-Street. This parish is seperated from St. Giles's Cripplegate, to which it was formerly united, and the church, which is situate on the north side of Old-Street, is a plain and neat building. This is one of the fifty new churches erected by Act of Parliament, and was dedicated to St. *Luke*, because it happened to be consecrated on the Day kept in commemoration of that Saint.

In the antiquities of this parish we find, that *Old-street*, or *Eald-street*, as denominated by the Saxons, was part of the Roman military way, which antiently led from the western (on the north side of the City of London) to the eastern part of the kingdom.

The

The ancient manor of *Finſbury*, or *Fenſbury*, takes its name from a fenny or mooriſh ground, in that neigbourhood. In the year 1498, ſeveral gardens on the north ſide of Chiſwell-ſtreet, in this manor, were by the order of the Mayor and Commonalty of London, converted into a large field, (known now by the name of the Artillery Ground) for archers and other military citizens to exerciſe in, and here our preſent Artillery Company and trained Bands of the City of London, perform their warlike manouvres.

St. Mary le Bonne, was formerly a village called *Maryborne*. It is ſituated in the liberty of Finſbury, manor of Tyborne, and hundred of Oſulſton. This pariſh, though without the Bills of Mortality, is ſo greatly increaſed in buildings, that they join to the Suburbs of London, and at preſent form a very extenſive part thereof.

The village aroſe out of the ruins of that of Tyborne, which was left to decay, and its church of St. John the Evangeliſt having been robbed of its books, veſtments, bells, images, and other decorations, was pulled down, and a new church erected (ſuppoſed to be the preſent) in a place where they had before built a chapel; and the ſame being dedicated to the *Virgin Mary*, it received the additional epithet of *Borne* from its vicinity to the neighbouring *Brook* or *Bourn*.

The Village of *Tyborne*, was of great antiquity, for in the ſurvey of *William the Conqueror*, it appeared to have given denomination to the manor of that name; it was ſituated on the eaſtern bank of the rivulet Tyborne; near which were erected conduits, about the year 1738, for ſupplying the city with ſalubrious water. Here ſtood the Lord Mayor's banquetting-houſe, whither his Lordſhip

and the Aldermen of the City of London, occaſionally repaired on horſe-back, accompanied by their ladies in waggons, to view the city conduits; after which they were ſumptuouſly entertained in the ſaid banquetting-houſe.

St. *George's in the Eaſt*, is ſituated near Ratcliff-Highway, and one of the fifty new churches built by Act of Parliament of the ninth of Queen Anne, Anno 1710, it was began in 1715, and finiſhed in the year 1729.

In this pariſh is Prince's-ſquare, in the middle of which is a Swediſh Church; and part of that of Wellcloſe, which is a handſome ſquare, in the Tower Liberty, having a Daniſh church in the centre, no contemptible piece of architecture; the inſide is magnificent; the Altar being elegantly finiſhed, and a handſome buſt of poliſhed marble of the preſent King of Denmark, who viſited this place when in England. The Court-houſe and Tower-goal is on the ſouth ſide of this ſquare.

In Farthing-fields, in this pariſh, is an hoſpital for the maintenance of thirty girls, who are taken from the pariſh ſchool, at the age of twelve years, and kept till they are ſixteen, where they are taught all manner of domeſtic work, and put out to ſervices. There was likewiſe one hundred and five pounds a year left, as a portion for two girls, educated at this ſchool; but it being neglected for ſome time, it was augmented to two hundred and ten pounds a year, which is paid them on their wedding-day, which is obliged to be on the firſt day of May and fifth day of November, when there is a ſermon preached to the memory of the benefactor, Mr. *Rayne*.

St. *Paul Shadwell*. This pariſh is greatly increaſed in houſes and inhabitants. The church is an old building, and takes its name from its dedication

dication to St. *Paul*, and its addition to its ſituation.

Under the ſouth wall of the church-yard, in Spring-ſtreet, there iſſues out a fine clear water, antiently denominated *Chadſwell*, from whence this pariſh derives its name.

There are two other ſprings, one in Shakeſpear's walk and the other in Farmer-ſtreet.

Near to Shadwell-market are the water-works, which ſupply this part of the town with plenty of water.

A Roman Cemetery was diſcovered about the year 1615, in Sun Tavern Fields, where formerly gravel was dug for ballaſt, wherein were found two coffins, one of ſtone, containing the bones of a man; and the other of lead, beautifully embelliſhed with eſcallop-ſhells, and a crotiſter border, contained thoſe of a woman, with two urns, each three feet high, placed at her head and feet, and at the ſide divers beautiful red earthen bottles, with a number of lachrymatories of hexagon and octagon forms: on each ſide of the inhumed bones were, two ivory ſceptres of the length of eighteen inches each; and upon the breaſt the figure of a ſmall cupid, curiouſly wrought, as were likewiſe two pieces of jet, reſembling nails, of the length of three inches.

That judicious antiquary, Sir *Robert Cotton*, who made the diſcovery, is of opinion, that the perſon here interred, muſt have been the conſort of ſome Prince, or Roman Prætor, by the decorations of the coffin, and the things therein depoſited.

Several urns, with Roman coin, were alſo diſcovered in this place, which on one ſide had this inſcription, *Imp. Pupienus Maximus. P. F.* and on the reverſe, with hands conjoined, *Patrus Senatus.*

St. *Mary*

St. *Mary Whitechapel.* There is nothing very remarkable in this pariſh. The Church indeed appears to be of great antiquity, mention being made of it in the year 1329, it is ſituated on the ſouth ſide of *Whitechapel-ſtreet*, in the Manor of Stepney and Hundred of Oſulſton, it was firſt a chapel of eaſe to St. Dunſtan's Stepney, (which from its external appearance, ſeems to have given it the epithet of *White*) but at what time is unknown; it was originally denominated St. *Mary Matfellon*, From whence the latter appellation had its origin, we have no particular account; but ſome are of opinion, that it derived from the Hebrew or Syriac word *Matfell*, i. e. A woman that has lately brought forth a ſon, therefore dedicated to Mary, delivered of a Son.

The BOROUGH *of* SOUTHWARK.

WHICH is joined to the City by London-Bridge, making the twenty-ſixth ward, or Bridge-Ward Without, granted to the city of London, in 1237, and under the juriſdiction of the Lord-Mayor for the time being, though it has juſtices and other officers of its own.

Southwark, ſituated in the county of Surry, on the ſouth ſide of the river Thames, is very extenſive and has a vaſt number of inhabitants; the principal ſtreet, which is very long, is a great thoroughfare, and continually crouded with coaches, carriages, and cattle; a great trade is carried on in this place, and was it not ſo contiguous to London, it might with juſtice be entitled to the denomination of a royal city.

As there are many buildings in this place worthy of obſervation, and many remarkable antiquities belonging to it, we ſhall therefore give a ſummary account of the antient and preſent ſtate of the borough of Southwark and places adjacent. The firſt building, therefore, that attracts our notice after we have paſſed over the bridge, is

St. Thomas's Hoſpital. Which owes its origin to a fire in that neighbourhood, in the year 1207, which deſtroying the priory of St. Mary Overies, they erected an hoſpital on this ſpot for divine ſervice, till their monaſtery could be rebuilt. This hoſpital ſuffered by ſeveral great fires in 1676, 1681 and 1689, and being afterwards found in a crazy and ruinous condition, the governors ſet about to rebuild the ſame by voluntary ſubſcription in 1693, whereby they not only re-edified the ancient ſtructure but greatly enlarged it; ſo that it then conſiſted

ſiſted of three beautiful ſquares; to which the governors in 1732, added a magnificent new edifice, and other offices, at their own expence.

At the entrance into the ſquare, which is on the north ſide, by iron gates, you aſcend up by ſteps, where is a fine door caſe, embelliſhed with two demi pillars and pediment of the Ionic order; the ſquares are large, having a piazza, with handſome ſtone arches round each of them. In the firſt ſquare is a figure of Edward VI. the founder, and in the others inſcriptions ſet up to the honour of Mr. Guy, Mr. Frederick, and Sir Robert Clayton, the laſt of which has a marble ſtatue, in full proportion, in the habit of lord-mayor, with a charter in his hand; the ſides of the pedeſtal on which this ſtatue ſtands, is inriched with his arms and a Latin and Engliſh inſcription, purporting, "that he was a bountiful benefactor to this hoſpital, a juſt magiſtrate, and a brave defender of the liberty and religion of his country; who, (beſides many other inſtances of his charity to the poor) built the girl's ward in Chriſt's Hoſpital, gave firſt towards the re-building this houſe, ſix hundred pounds, and left by his will two thouſand three hundred pounds to the poor of it. Adjoining to this, is

Guy's Hoſpital. Which is a moſt ſumptuous ſtructure, and coſt near thirty thouſand pounds building.

This hoſpital was built at the ſole expence of Mr. Thomas Guy, formerly a bookſeller in the city of London, in which buſineſs and in trafficking with poor ſeamen for their tickets, (which they at that time received inſtead of pay, and through neceſſity were obliged to part with them at thirty, forty, and ſometimes fifty per cent. diſcount) he amaſſed a prodigious wealth, with which the old batchelor, in the ſeventy-ſixth year of his age, began to build the preſent hoſpital, but dying in the year

1724,

1724, in the eightieth year of his age, before the building was completed, he bequeathed his vaſt eſtate for the finiſhing and endowing it, excepting upwards of fifty thouſand pounds to particular perſons and other charities. In the principal ſquare of this building is a handſome braſs ſtatue, encloſed with iron rails, erected to the memory of the founder.

Not far from theſe hoſpitals is *St. Margaret's Hill*, where the Town or Court-houſe is ſituate; here formerly the pariſh church of *St. Margeret's* ſtood, which with that of *St. Mary Magdalen*'s, were united to the priory church of *St. Mary Overie's* or *St. Saviour's*.

As this part of the Borough is in the pariſh of St. Saviour's, we ſhall here ſay a few words of that church, on which ſpot a priory of nuns anciently ſtood, founded by one Mary, a virgin, the owner of a ferry in this neighbourhood, before the erection of London-Bridge, wherewith ſhe endowed her new convent, and from its dedication to the Virgin Mary, and its ſouthern ſituation of London, it received the appellation of St. Mary Overie, that is St. Mary beyond the river; and though this name has been changed, it ſtill retains its original name among numbers of people; the monaſtery and church, as it at preſent appears, was rebuilt in the reigns of Richard II. and Henry IV. after it had been deſtroyed by fire about the year 1207.

On the eaſt ſide of St. Margaret's Hill, the *Marſhalſea-Priſon* is ſituate, which has nothing remarkable, except its antiquity, which appears by the following occurrence. In the year 1377, the court having ſhewn great partiality to a gentleman who had murdered a ſailor belonging to the royal navy, at that time aſſembled together in London by the lord high admiral, the duke of Lancaſter; the ſailors, who were greatly enraged at this lenity,

went

went in a body to the Marſhalſea, broke open the priſon, ſeized the priſoner, murdered him on the ſpot, dragged his body to the gallows, hung it thereon, and by ſound of trumpet, returned to their reſpective ſhips in triumph. This priſon was likewiſe broke open, and the priſoners releaſed by Wat Tyler, in the year 1381.

Leaving the Marſhalſea, you paſs *St. George's Church*, a modern ſtructure erected in 1736, oppoſite the weſt end thereof, anciently ſtood a magnificent ſtructure belonging to the Duke of Suffolk, which coming to Henry VIII. he erected a mint thereon, from which that neighbourhood took its name, and was formerly an aſylum for inſolvent debtors, which being found to be a national grievance, it was ſuppreſſed. Proceeding through Blackman-ſtreet, at the eaſtern extremity in St. George's Fields, is

The *King's-Bench Priſon*. Which has been lately enlarged; here priſoners are put for great debts; and for about twenty pounds a priſoner may purchaſe the rules, which gives them the liberty to walk over St. George's Fields, on the weſt ſide of Blackman-ſtreet to St. George's Church, and from thence on the eaſt ſide to the Marſhalſea.

St. George's Fields extends as far as Lambeth, and contiguous is the aſylum, an excellent charity, for orphans of either ſex, where they have the principles of virtue inculcated in them, and are inſtructed in neceſſary methods to ſupport their future exiſtence by induſtry; here is a neat chapel, much frequented on Sundays by genteel people.

In the new road leading from Black-Friars Bridge, is the *Magdalen-Houſe*, a neat and commodious building, with a handſome chapel. This inſtitution is founded to reclaim, reform and relieve thoſe unhappy women, who have been deluded by the ſnares of vile men, and who from a continuation of their wicked

wicked lives, have brought diſeaſe and miſery on themſelves.

Lambeth, is of great antiquity, being denominated Lambhythe in 1041, which ſome think is derived from Lomehithe, i. e. a dirty ſtation, or haven, while others are of opinion, it may be conſtrued with greater propriety Lambs Haven, from the owner thereof; as no part of the river leſs deſerves the appellation of Lomehithe than this; but with humble ſubmiſſion to theſe derivators, Lambeth might not have been ſuch a cleanly ſpot in the time of Hardacnut, as within theſe latter times.

It is uncertain what time the firſt part of the palace, conſiſting of the Lollards Tower, chapel, &c. was erected, but it is imagined to have been about the year 1250, when Boniface, archbiſhop of Canterbury, was obliged privately to make his eſcape from the metropolis, for fear of the Londoners, who were greatly enraged againſt him for his maltreatment of the Sub Prior and Canons of St. Bartholomew's Convent. The ſtately gate was erected by Reginald Pole, Cardinal and Archbiſhop; the ſpacious and beautiful hall by Archbiſhop Juxon, 1662; and the handſome brick building betwixt the hall and gate, by the Archbiſhops Sancroft and Tillotſon.

In the uppermoſt of the Lollards Tower, is a very ſtrong room, of the length of twelve feet and breadth of nine; the walls whereof are lined with thick elm planks (wherein are fixed eight ſtrong iron rings) and the ceiling covered with thoſe of oak. This is ſaid to be the place where Archibop Chicheley, the implacable enemy and perſecutor of the Wickliffites and Lollards, uſed to impriſon them; from which priſon the Tower took its name.

On Lambeth Wall is a ſpot of ground, containing an acre and nineteen poles, denominated *Pedlar's Acre*, which has belonged to the pariſh time immemorial;

morial; it is ſaid to have been given by a pedlar, upon condition that his portrait and that of his dog, be perpetually preſerved on painted glaſs in one of the windows in the church, which the pariſhioners carefully perform, in the ſouth-eaſt window of the middle iſle.

Kennington, anciently denominated *Chenintune*, is an ancient royalty belonging to Lambeth pariſh, where once ſtood a royal manſion, wherein the kings of England uſed frequently to reſide; and where Hardacnut is ſuppoſed to have died.

Vauxhall Gardens. Which is one of the places of amuſement in the neighbourhood of London, and to which great numbers of people reſort in the ſummer ſeaſon, has ſuch a cluſter of beauties, and is ſuch an agreeable ſpot, that the ableſt pen cannot give a deſcription equal to the delight and pleaſure the eye receives in a walk in theſe enchanting gardens.

The firſt beauty that ſtrikes the ſpectator on his entrance, is a gravel walk about nine hundred feet long, ſhaded by lofty trees on each ſide, at the extremity of which is a fine view of the adjacent meadows, and a grand Gothic obeliſk which terminates the proſpect.

In the middle of the grove, which is on the right of this walk, is the Orcheſtra, in which is a very fine organ, with places for the vocal and inſtrumental performers, from whence they can be diſtinctly heard by the ſurrounding company below.

The quadrangle formed by the walk around the orcheſtra, is ſpacious and convenient; the ſides are adorned with pavilions, in moſt of which are pictures painted from the deſigns of Mr. *Hayman* and *Hogarth*. In theſe walks the company are ſheltered from the weather, by an elegant canopy, over eliptic arches, with handſome feſtoons of flowers painted on each ſide. At the angles, the canopy breaks into a temple, over which, in the centre, is a dome

of

of ſingular conſtruction, highly pleaſing from its elegant ſimplicity. It is ſupported by Doric columns and pilaſters, before which hangs a grand curtain, with feſtoons. In the grand pavilion are four pictures, the ſubjects are taken from Shakeſpeare, and maſterly painted by Mr. Hayman.

The pavilions continue in a ſweep, to a beautiful piazza and a colonade five hundred feet in length, in the form of a ſemi-circle, which leads to a ſweep of pavilions that terminate in the grand walk.

There are, beſides theſe ſeveral noble viſtas of very lofty trees, where three ſpaces between each are filled up with neat hedges, and each ſide planted with flowers and ſhrubs, which give a delightful fragrance.

At the end of one of the gravel walks is an elegant tranſparent painting, the ſubject of which is allegorical; the principal figure repreſents liberality ſtanding at the portico of her temple, attended by a lion; ſhe is reſpectfully approached by Comus, while mirth and her companions join in feſtive dance round the ſtatue of plenty. In the ſky is the inſcription of the word "Gratitude", which is ſupported by three cherubs, and in the back ground the cathedral of St. Paul is placed. At each end of another walk is a beautiful painting: one is a building, with a ſcaffold and ladder before it; the other is a view in a Chineſe garden.

In the area before the ſemi-circle, ſtands lofty trees; where is a beautiful marble ſtatue of Mr. Handel, playing upon a lyre, in the character of Orpheus; and another of Milton, erected on a rock almoſt ſurrounded with buſhes; in a ſweet lawn adjoining to the garden, as if liſtening to muſic ariſing from the ground.

On the left of the grand walk, turning under the range of Gothic pavilions, is the rotunda, an edifice fitted

fitted up with the greateſt taſte and elegance, where the company aſſemble in cold or rainy weather; this room is one hundred and ſeventy feet in diameter, with an arched and elliptic roof, in which are two ſmall ſingular Cupola's, adorned with paintings; Apollo, Pan, and the muſes are in one; and Neptune, with the ſea-nymphs in the other. In the center hangs a magnificent chandelier, eleven feet in diameter, containing ſeventy-two lamps in three rows.

Between ten three-quarter columns adjoining to the walls, are four capital paintings by Hayman; the firſt repreſents the ſurrender of Montreal, in Canada, to the Britiſh army, commanded by General Amherſt; on a commemorating ſtone, at one corner of the piece, is this inſcription; "Power exerted; Conqueſt obtained; Mercy ſhewn! 1760."

The ſecond repreſents Britannia holding a medallion of his preſent majeſty in her hand, and fitting on the right hand of Neptune, in his chariot drawn by ſea-horſes, who ſeems to partake in the triumph, for the defeat of the French fleet (repreſented on the back ground) by Sir Edward Hawke, *Nov.* 10, 1759.

The third repreſents Lord Clive receiving the homage of the Nabob; and the fourth, Britannia diſtributing laurels to Lord Granby, Lord Albemarle, Lord Townſhend, and the Colonels Monckton, Coote, &c.

There are alſo the pictures of their preſent Majeſties.

The entertainment conſiſts of vocal and inſtrumental muſic, which begins at ſix o'clock in the evening, and the ſongs are regularly performed at proper intervals, by eminent voices of both ſexes, for about four hours; at nine o'clock the company are ſummoned by the ringing of a bell, to a curious piece of machinery in a hollow, on the inſide of one

of

of the hedges, near the entrance into one of the viſtas; by drawing up a curtain, a fine landſcape is ſhewn, illuminated by concealed lights, in which, the principal object that ſtrikes the eye, is a caſcade or water fall. The exact appearance of water is ſeen flowing down a declivity, and turning the wheel of a mill, it riſes up in a foam at bottom, and glides away; the vocal performance generally ends about ten o'clock, though the muſic ſometimes keep playing a longer time.

In the different pavilions are ſeats and tables, and the company may be regaled with whatever they chuſe in the moſt elegant manner; and when it grows dark, the gardens are illuminated with near two thouſand lamps, the reſplendency of which among the trees, the ſweet odour of the ſhrubs and flowers, the multiplicity of company; and above all the raviſhing harmony that is conſtantly inſpired by the inſtrumental muſic in the orcheſtra, is impoſſible to be conceived or expreſſed intelligibly by words; in ſhort, it abounds with ſuch a variety of charms, is ſo replete with pleaſures for a romantic mind, that it would be endleſs to deſcribe each particular beauty in theſe gardens, which with great juſtice may be ſtiled, one of the moſt elegant places of pleaſure and recreation in the whole world.

In *Newton*, or *Newington*, is nothing very particular, except the alms-houſes belonging to the company of fiſhmongers, we ſhall therefore now return to St. Saviour's pariſh, wherein on the ſouthern bank of the river Thames is,

The *Bankſide*, remarkable for its being anciently a very notorious place, the ſtews or licenſed bawdy-houſes being ſeated here, the firſt mention of which is in Henry the Second's reign, in the year 1162, where they were eighteen in number, under the juriſdiction of the Biſhop of Winchester, wherefore they were commonly called *Winchester geeſe*.

If

If the orders and regulations were not ſtrictly obſerved, they had ſeveral penalties inflicted on them, and for the better ſecuring all perſons guilty of any crimes in this diſtrict, a priſon was erected called the Clink, which is ſtill in being. Theſe ſtews were entirely ſuppreſſed by proclamation of Henry VIII. in 1546.

Rotherhithe, originally known by the Saxon name of *Rederhitha*, in the reign of Henry I. This pariſh is in the manor of Bermondſey, by the ſide of the river of Thames, where are a great number of docks for ſhip-building, and others.

We ſhall now take our farewell of the Borough of Southwark, which being in the county of Surry, we ſhould not have deſcribed it in this part of our work, had it not been ſo cloſely connected by its buildings, laws and trade, to the city of London; that a deſcription of the one without the other would have had but a maimed appearance, and been an unpardonable omiſſion; therefore re-croſſing London-Bridge, we again enter the city, which though ſeated in the county of Middleſex, we have given a ſeparate and diſtinct account of, and (we flatter ourſelves) without having detained the reader by any ſuperfluous detail, or omitted any remarkables that were worthy his notice and obſervation.

The towns and villages around London are all in ſome meaſure benefited by it; and their neighbourhood to the city being ſo convenient, has been the occaſion of many handſome edifices to be erected; thoſe in Middleſex are the firſt we ſhall take notice of, after having primarily given a ſhort general deſcription of that county.

MIDDLESEX.

MIDDLESEX,

TAKES its name from its being ſituated in the middle of the kingdoms of the Eaſt, Weſt, and South Saxons, it is divided from Surry, on the ſouth, by the Thames; from Eſſex, on the eaſt, by the river Lea; from Buckinghamſhire, on the weſt, by the river Coln, and the Shire-ditch; and on the north by Hertfordſhire. It is divided into ſix hundreds, and two liberties, containing ſeventy-three pariſhes, beſides chapels of eaſe, meetings, &c. It has five market-towns, incluſive of London and Weſtminſter, all under the juriſdiction of the Biſhop of London, excepting ſome few peculiars. The length of this county is not above twenty-one miles, ſcarce fifteen in breadth, and not eighty miles in circumference. Its area is computed at two hundred and ninety-eight ſquare miles, or two hundred and forty-ſeven thouſand acres. The air is accounted ſweet and wholeſome, and the land, which is greatly enriched by the compoſt from the metropolis, is allowed to be very fruitful, and to bear excellent corn.

This county gives title of Earl to the eldeſt ſon of the Duke of Dorſet. It is remarkable, that the Sheriffs of all other counties except this, are appointed by the King. The ſheriff of this ſhire was, by a charter of king John, in the firſt of his reign, conſtituted by the lord mayor of London, and accountable to the ſaid city for all matters appertaining to his office. But now the ſheriffs of London and Middleſex are choſen on Midſummer-day by the liverymen of London, but are not ſworn in nor enter

enter into their office till Michaelmas-eve, and two days after are preſented at the Exchequer court in Weſtminſter-hall, by the lord-mayor and aldermen. The fine for not ſerving this office is four hundred pounds to the city, and thirteen pounds ſix ſhillings and eight pence, to the miniſters of the priſons, unleſs he ſwears himſelf not worth ten thouſand pounds.

The firſt excurſion we ſhall make in this county will be to the eaſtern villages thereof. Leaving Whitechapel therefore, and proceeding along Mile-end road, are ſeveral remarkable Hoſpitals and Alms-houſes. The firſt is the hoſpital of the corporation of the Trinity-houſe, founded in 1695. This is a very fair and handſome building of brick and ſtone, fronting the road, adorned with pediments, under them the king's arms, and a croſs between four ſhips under ſail. The entrance is graceful, and on each ſide are two rows of apartments, one ſtory high, and twenty-eight in number, for the accommodation of twenty-eight decayed or antient ſea-men, who have been maſters of ſhips, or pilots, or their widows, each of whom receive ſixteen ſhillings every month, twenty ſhillings a year for coals, and a gown every ſecond year. This hoſpital was erected by the money of the Ballaſt Office, Light-houſes, buoys, beacons, &c. belonging, by Act of Parliament, to the corporation, who perform extraordinary charities therewith, relieving monthly, poor mariners, widows and orphans, in great numbers.

Here are likewiſe ſeveral other alms-houſes, as Drapers, Skinners, Vintners, &c. but the moſt beautiful ſtructure of them all is, the Alms-houſe, School and Chapel, erected by the Drapers company in 1736, purſuant to a will of *Francis Bancroft*, who having been many years one of the Lord Mayor's Officers, obtained a vaſt ſum of money,

money, *viis et Modis*, both from poor and rich, but was ſo univerſally deſpiſed, that when his body was carried to St. Helen's to be buried, the bells were rung for joy: by his will, dated 1727, he bequeathed twenty-ſeven thouſand pounds to the Drapers company for the above purpoſe; wherein were to be maintained twenty-four Alms-men, and one hundred poor boys: two maſters to have a ſalary of thirty pounds a year each, and two houſes to dwell in; the alms-men to have eight pounds a year each, and half a chaldron of coals, with a gown of baize every third year. The ſchool-boys ſhould be cloathed as well as taught; that twenty pounds a year ſhould be expended in coals and candles for the maſter and ſchool, beſides a ſufficient allowance for books, paper, pens, and ink. The boys, while at ſchool, to go with the alms-men to two half-yearly ſermons, (for which he left three pounds ten ſhillings) to be preached at St. Helen's, or Michael's, Cornhill, in memory of this foundation, and when apprenticed to have four pounds given with each, but if to ſervice, only two pounds ten ſhillings to buy cloaths.

Along the road, and at *Bow* by *Stratford*, and at *Bromley*, are many very good houſes, the ſeats of merchants and others. Theſe villages are on the confines of this county, next to Eſſex. The firſt takes its name from the ſtone arches of the bridge built over the river Lea, by order of Maud, conſort to Henry I. who had narrowly eſcaped drowning as ſhe paſſed it at *Oldford*, a Hamlet belonging to *Stepney*.

Bromley takes its derivation from the Saxon BROMLEAY, i. e. *Broomfield*, as it formerly abounded in broom; it is but a ſmall village, in which was anciently a monaſtery, on the ſite of which, the manor houſe, called Bromley-hall, which is a very noble ſtructure, was erected by Sir John Jacob,

Bart. a commiſſioner of the cuſtoms at the reſtoration, and buried there. To the north of this village is

Hackney, through the marſh of which the river Lea runs. The part next London is called Mare-ſtreet, the middle Church-ſtreet, and the north end of it Clapton; beſides the Hamlets of *Darleſton* and *Shacklewell* on the weſt, and of *Hummerton* on the eaſt. The church is an old Gothic ſtructure, formerly called St. *Auguſtine*'s, till the year 1660.

This village was anciently remarkable for the number of ſeats of the nobility, which occaſioned a mighty reſort there of perſons from the City of London, whereby there were ſo great a demand daily for hired horſes in the city, that at length all horſes to be let were denominated Hackney-horſes, which title has been ſince communicated both to coaches and chairs. although the nobility have now deſerted this place, yet it boaſts of being the richeſt village in England, and we may juſtly ſay, in the whole world, as it is the country retreat of great numbers of opulent merchants and citizens of London, almoſt every family here keeping their carriage.

To the weſtward of Hackney is the Hamlet of *Hoxton*, in which is a beautiful ſquare, and an exceedingly magnificent edifice of brick and ſtone, called Aſke's hoſpital, erected in 1692, by the company of Haberdaſhers, purſuant to the gift of Robert Aſke, Eſq. one of their members, and it is ſaid to have coſt twelve thouſand pounds.

This ſtructure, which has more the appearance of a palace than of an alms-houſe, is four hundred feet in length, in the front of which is a noble piazza, formed by ſtone columns of the Tuſcan order: but the middle is adorned with columns, entablature, and pediment of the Ionic order; and under the pediment, in a niche, is a ſtatue of the Founder,

Founder, who left about thirty thouſand pounds for the building, and for the relief of twenty poor members, who are to be ſingle, and for the maintenance and education of twenty poor boys, ſons of the decayed freemen of the company. It is always to be regretted, when the charitable intention of the founder is not gratified; in theſe alms-houſes the money was ſo ſhamefully ſquandered away in a coſtly building, that the company were obliged to diſcharge the boys at firſt, but we are informed that the evil has been ſince remedied, and they have reſtored the charity to its original plan.

The firſt place of any note, after we have left Hoxton, is *Tottenham*, which ſtands in the main road from London to Scotland, it is an ancient manor, given by Henry VIII. for ever to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's. The air in this neigbourhood is very healthful, and the ſoil generally good, either for corn or graſs, being watered on the eaſt ſide by the river Lea; and its church, which is a pretty large one for a country village, ſtands upon a hill, encompaſſed on the eaſt north and weſt, with a rivulet, called the Moſel. The Croſs in this town, which was once very high, and from whence it takes its name of *Tottenham High Croſs*; is ſuppoſed to have been erected in purſuance to a decree of the Church of Rome, that every pariſh ſhould ſet up one in the places moſt frequented, and that it was only repaired and adorned, and perhaps raiſed higher, by Edward I. becauſe the corpſe of Eleanor his Queen, was reſted there, in its way to London to be buried.

We cannot paſs over the three proverbs this town was famous for, *viz.*

1. "Tottenham wood is turn'd French.
2. "You ſhall as eaſily remove Tottenham wood.
3. "When

3. " When Tottenham-wood is all on fire,
" Then Tottenham-ſtreet is nothing but mire.

The origin of theſe proverbs is ſuppoſed to have been from the following circumſtances. In the beginning of Henry VIII. French mechanics ſwarmed in London. and the neighbouring villages, to the great prejudice of the natives; ſo that on May-day, London was up in arms. Tottenham is ſuppoſed to have refuſed admitting theſe refugees at firſt, but afterwards to have received them, from whence this proverb was uſed as a reproach to the villagers, that Tottenham was as fooliſh as other places.

The ſecond proverb is uſed to expreſs an impoſſibility; for if the wood, which is at leaſt four hundred acres be removed, the hill which is very high and large, muſt be carried with it.

The explanation of the third proverb we ſhall take from Mr. *Bedwell*, who ſays it means, that when Tottenham-wood, which ſtands at the weſt end of the pariſh, has a foggy miſt hanging over it in the manner of ſmoke, then foul weather generally follows.

Quitting Tottenham, and paſſing through *Edmonton*, which has nothing remarkable to ſtop our progreſs, we come next to *Endfield*, which is a market town, called in ſome records *Enfen* or *Infen*, from its being ſituate in fenny or mooriſh ground, though it has been drained greatly for many years, and turned into good meadow and paſture land. The Royal Chace, which is in this pariſh, belonged formerly to the Magnavils, Earls of Eſſex, then to the Bohuns; but ever ſince Henry IV. married a daughter and coheir of the laſt Humphry Bohur, it has belonged to the Duchy of Lancaſter. When King James I. reſided at *Theobalds*, in this neighbourhood, (where he died) for the diverſion of hunting,

hunting, it was full of deer and other game, ſince which it was ſtripped of great part of its game and timber, and farmed out to many tenants for the uſe of the public. And though it has been laid open again, it will never perhaps appear in the ſtate it was. By the ſide of the chaſe is a moſt ſumptuous lodge for the ranger, and many ſeats of ſportſmen and citizens ſeated round the ſkirts of it.

Southward of the chace-gate is a village, eſteemed one of the pleaſanteſt in England, called *Southgate*, it ſtands on a riſing ground, on a dry ſoil, and has many handſome houſes belonging to citizens and others, the diſtance from the city being only ten miles, renders it extremely convenient for a country retreat.

In order to render our deſcription as regular and entertaining as poſſible, we ſhall croſs over a few miles from South-gate to *Colney-hatch*, and accompany our readers to London again, by a different road, promiſing not to detain them by the way but where there is good entertainment for the mind.

Leaving Colney Hatch, we paſs *Muſwell-hill*, which is in the pariſh of *Hornſey*. Formerly there was a chapel here, dedicated to *Our Lady of Muſwell*, from a well there, near which was her image, that was reſorted to by numbers of people, on account of ſome miraculous cures ſaid to be performed by its water.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the chapel and manor, were both ſold to *William Roe*, in whoſe family they continued till they were parted with by the famous Ambaſſador, Sir *Thomas Roe*, who had a noble manſion here, which was afterwards Sir *Thomas Rawlinſon*'s, and then became the property of the Earl of Bath; but was lately converted into a public-houſe.

To

To the weſt of this hill is *Highgate*, which derives its name from a high gate, on the hill erected for the convenience of paying toll, upon the change of the high road from Gray's-inn to Barnet, through that Biſhop's land.

Highgate being ſituate on an eminence, commands a moſt delightful proſpect, and is ſurrounded by many handſome ſeats belonging to opulent citizens and others. Mr. Bromwich's houſe deſerves peculiar notice, and is a handſome brick edifice, ſeated on the top of the hill, which affords the eye an extenſive view over the adjacent country, the city of London, and the hills of Surry. On the other ſide of the hill is *Caen Wood*, where the ſeat of the preſent Lord Mansfield is ſituated.

Deſcending Highgate-hill, the next village we come to of any note is *Iſlington*, which is contiguous to the City of London, and nearly joined to it within theſe few years, by the number of houſes that have been erected, ſo that it might with great propriety be reckoned a ſuburb of London. In the time of William the Conqueror this village was known by the appellation of *Iſledone* or *Iſendone*, which plainly ſhews it to be of Saxon origin.

The remarkables in this village, are

Canonbury-houſe, corruptly called *Canbury-houſe*, which is an ancient building, formerly a manor-houſe that belonged to the Prior and Canons of St. Bartholomew's in Smithfield. It is ſeated to the eaſt of Iſlington, on an eaſy eminence, in a healty ſituation, and commands delightful proſpects to the eaſt, north, and ſouth.

The field beyond White Conduit, called the *Reed-mote*, or *Six-Acre Field*, from its contents, appears to have been an ancient fortreſs incloſed with a rampart or ditch; this is ſuppoſed (by its form and manner of fortification, without outworks) to have been a Roman camp made uſe of by Suetonius Paulinus,

Paulinus, the Roman general, after his retreat from London, from which he ſallied and routed the Britons; and that which is erroneouſly called Jack Straw's Caſtle, in a ſquare place in the ſouth-weſt angle of the field, is ſuppoſed to have been the ſeat of the Roman Generals prætorium or tent.

The Church belonging to this pariſh, and dedicated to St. Mary, is a handſome modern ſtructure, erected in 1751, on the ſite of the old church, which was pulled down, as it was in a ruinous condition, and dangerous to the people that reſorted thereto.

We cannot leave this village without taking notice of *Iſlington Spa*, which deſerves to be mentioned ſeparate from the other gardens of recreation in its neighbourhood, being not liable to the ſame cenſure; as here the genteeleſt company reſort in the morning to drink the chalybeate waters, which are thought to be the ſame with thoſe of Tunbridge in Kent, which has given this place the appellation of *Tunbridge Wells*. Theſe waters are ſaid to be of great efficacy in relieving the gout, jaundice, ſcurvy, king's evil, and reſtoring impaired conſtitutions.

The diſpoſition of the gardens is exceedingly pretty, the walks being laid out in ſerpentine ſweeps, with fine lofty trees on each ſide, which meeting at the top, ſpreads a pleaſing gloom over the ſcene; exceedingly pleaſing to a perſon of a thoughtful or romantic turn of mind.

Quitting the town again we ſhall make an excurſion by a different road, a little more to the weſt; and take a view of *Hampſtead*, called by Sir *William Dugdale*, *Hampſted Marſhal*, which has ſo greatly increaſed in buildings, that it has more the appearance of a city than a village.

The

The ſituation of Hampſtead being ſo exceedingly beautiful, and romantic, has induced numbers of perſons of genteel fortune, to erect many elegant ſeats around it, and it may with great juſtice, be termed the moſt delightful village of any within the ſame diſtance from the metropolis. It ſtands chiefly on the ſide of a hill, on which there is a heath, with a moſt extenſive and delightful proſpect. To the north-weſt the view ſtretches within eight miles of Northampton, as far as Hanſlip ſteeple; to the eaſt, as far as Laindon-hill in Eſſex; to the ſouth, over London, as far as Banſtead downs; ſouth-eaſt, to Shooter's-hills; ſouth weſt, to Red-hill; and on the weſt, to Windſor caſtle, which is twenty miles: theſe proſpects meet with no interruption, but due north, the view is confined within ſix miles, and we cannot ſee any farther than Barnet.

The principal inhabitants of this village have formed a ſplendid aſſembly for their amuſement, which is held at the long room, a very neat and handſome building, elegantly fitted up for the reception of the genteeleſt company, and indeed it is frequented by none but ſuch, as may be obſerved by the beholder at their meetings, where the company makes a moſt brilliant appearance. The aſſembly begins at Whitſuntide and ends in October, the meetings are only once a fortnight, at the beginning and latter end of the ſeaſon; but in the middle they are every week. There are two ſmall, but neat rooms, on each ſide the entrance into the ball-room, where the company retire to drink tea and coffee, and play at cards. The ſubſcription to the aſſembly is a guinea, which will admit a gentleman and two ladies into the ball-room, every other Monday, during the ſummer ſeaſon. The maſter of the ceremonies has a benefit every ſummer, when the tickets

are

are five ſhillings each, and every perſon pays one ſhilling for tea, whether ſubſcriber or non-ſubſcriber.

A ſhort road on the weſtern ſide of Hampſtead, brings us into the main road to St Alban's, antiently the famous high road called Watling-ſtreet, which reached from London to Shrewſbury, and ſo on towards Wales. On this road is the little Market-town of *Edgware* or *Edgworth*, on the eaſt ſide of which the church ſtands. The weſt part, which belongs to *Little Stanmore*, is called *Whitchurch*.

It would be highly unjuſt not to give an account of a moſt magnificent palace, which was built by the late Duke of Chandois at Cannons, where no expence nor art were ſpared to render the building elegant and commodious; which we ſhall deſcribe in the words of anauthor of that time: "The diſpoſition of both the houſe and garden, diſcovers the genius and grandeur of their noble maſter. The aſcent of the great avenue of this ſeat to the town, is by a fine iron gate with the duke's arms, and ſupporters on its ſtone pillars, with balluſtrades of iron, and two neat lodges in the inſide. The avenue, which is near a mile long, and ſo wide, that three coaches may go abreaſt, with a large round baſon of water in the middle, fronts an angle of the houſe, by which means two of its four fronts appear at once, as if they were but one, and conſequently repreſents the houſe the larger; for the diſtance does not admit the angle in the centre to be ſeen: and yet, upon a nearer approach, it creates a freſh ſurprize, to ſee the winding paſſage opening, as it were, a new front to view, of near a hundred feet in breadth. The north front is finely adorned with pilaſters and columns of ſtone; and above every window, in each front, is an antique head, neatly engraved, and at the top of all the fronts are ſtatues as big as the life. The ſaloon is ſupported by marble pillars, and painted by *Bel-*

lucci, as is the great ſtair-caſe, which is all of marble. The ſteps alſo, which are twenty-two feet in length, are all of one piece of marble. This ſtair-caſe leads to a ſuit of ſix rooms, well proportioned, finely plaiſtered and gilt by *Pargotbi*, and the cielings painted by *Bellucci*. There is another fine pair of ſtairs painted by *Legar*, and balluſtraded to the top with iron. The Library is a fine ſpacious room, curouſly adorned with books, and ſtatues in wood of the ſtoning of St. Stephen, ſaid to be the fineſt of that ſort of engraving in the world. The chapel, where the Duke formerly maintained a full choir, and had worſhip performed with the beſt muſic, after the manner of the chapel-royal, is incomparably neat and pretty, being all finely plaiſtered and gilt by *Pargotbi*; and the cieling and niches painted by *Bellucci*. There is a handſome altar-piece, and in an alcove above the altar, a neat organ; and over the gate, fronting the altar, there is a fine gallery for the Duke and his Family. In the windows of the chapel are alſo, finely painted, ſome paſſages of the hiſtory of the New Teſtament. The Gardens are well deſigned, by a vaſt variety, and the canals very large and noble. There is a ſpacious terrace that deſcends to a parterre, which has a row of gilded vaſes on pedeſtals on each ſide, down to the great canal; and in the middle, fronting the canal, is a gilt gladiator. The gardens being divided by iron balluſtrades, and not by walls, are ſeen all at one view from any part of them. In the Kitchen-garden are curious bee-hives of glaſs, and at the end of each of the chief avenues, there are neat lodgings for eight old ſerjeants of the army, whom the Duke took out of Chelſea College, to guard the whole, and perform the ſame duty at night, as the watchmen do in London, and to attend his Grace to chapel on Sundays."

From

From the above deſcription, this palace appears to have been a moſt beautiful and coſtly ſtructure; and it is to be lamented, that nothing but a deſcription remains of all the beauties it was poſſeſſed of. The furniture and curioſities have been publicly ſold by auction, and this ſuperb edifice quite demoliſhed. We will not enter into the cauſe of the fall of the unhappy founder. Certain it is he was a moſt munificent and princely ſpirited nobleman, and who rather merits pity and admiration, than cenſure and reproach, having ſtood in the gap to prevent, as he hoped, the ruin of a ſociety, of which he was at the head.

London is chiefly ſupplied with hay from the fields around, as there is ſcarcely any arable land intervenes between here and the metropolis. The teams which carry up the hay to London, bring back a load of dung each; which preſerves the ground in *good heart*, as the farmers term it, and thereby it produces conſtantly good crops.

A little higher than *Edgware*, at the diſtance of two miles, on the right hand is an aſcent from the road, which leads to Buſhey-Heath, on which is a moſt beautiful and extenſive proſpect on every ſide; and returning again to the metropolis by a road ſtill more to the weſt, we come to Harrow on the Hill, the higheſt in Middleſex, which was anciently a market-town, but now a village, which likewiſe commands a delightful proſpect, from its ſituation, and the church with its ſteeple is ſeen at a greater diſtance than any in this or the neighbouring counties; here is an exceeding good ſchool, where young noblemen and gentlemen are educated, and annually a ſilver arrow is ſhot for by ſome of the ſcholars.

About ſix miles diſtance from London to the north weſt, *Eling* is ſituated, a very pleaſant village, with a neat church and a muſical ring of eight bells; the pariſh of Eling is adorned with many gentlemen's ſeats,

ſeats, among which is an elegant and noble edifice, called *Gunnerſbury-Houſe*, which being ſeated on an eaſy eminence, having a gradual deſcent towards the Brentford road, commands a beautiful proſpect, eſpecially from the portico in the back front, which is ſupported by columns, and affords a moſt delightful view of the city of London, the county of Surry, the river of Thames, and the meadows on the borders for ſeveral miles.

This houſe was built by Mr. Webb, ſon-in-law to Inigo Jones, and every part of it convinces us of the judgment of the architect; from a remarkable large hall, with a row of columns on each ſide, you aſcend, by a noble flight of ſtairs, to a ſaloon and other apartments, elegantly adorned with the fineſt tapeſtry hangings and capital paintings; from the ſaloon, which is a double cube of twenty-five feet, adorned with capital pictures by eminent maſters, is the entrance to the portico already mentioned, and which ſituation is rendered doubly pleaſant, by its not being expoſed to the ſcorching beams of the ſun, no longer than two o'clock in the afternoon, ſo that a perſon may ſit here after that hour, and enjoy the delighful proſpect, without being incommoded by a ſultry heat.

The gardens are laid out exceedingly plain, having the walls in view on every ſide; from the gardens you aſcend to a noble terrace, by a handſome flight of ſtone ſteps, the upper part of which is concave, with grand ſtone balluſtrades on each ſide, as alſo on the coping of the wall, the length of the houſe, which makes a fine appearance from the road; the terrace extends the whole width of the garden, whence you have a fine ſurvey of the neighbouring country, and on which you may walk dry immediately after the greateſt rains. This ſeat anciently belonged to the Trowicks, after whom the poſſeſſors were the Corbets, Sir John Maynard, the Earl and Counteſs Dowager

Dowager of Suffolk, Lord Hobart, and Henry Furneſe, Eſq. after whoſe death the houſe and eſtate were bought by her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Amelia, and is her ſummer reſidence, where ſhe entertained her royal nephew the King of Denmark, in a moſt ſumptuous and magnificent manner.

Some miles farther, a little to the left of the north weſt road, is *Hayes*, the ſeat of the Earl of Chatham, and on the borders of Middleſex, is the town of Uxbridge, through which the main road runs. Anciently this place was called Woxbridge and Oxbridge, and is famous for the treaty between King Charles I. and the parliament, in the year 1644. It contains a number of houſes, placed for the moſt part on each ſide of a long ſtreet, which abounds with good inns, it being one of the chief baiting places on this road. The chief trade carried on in this town, is in meal, whereof they ſend great quantities to London; and there are a number of mills erected on the river Coln, which here divides this county from Bucks.

The next principal road from London is the weſtern, therefore leaving Hyde Park Corner, the firſt place that claims attention in our excurſion, is *Kenſington Palace* and *Gardens*. The chief entrance into which is in Kenſington, which was a place of little note till King William III. purchaſed the old ſeat of the Earl of Nottingham's, converted it into a royal palace, and enlarged it to its preſent extent.

The palace is an irregular ſtructure, and fronts the garden three ways. The gallery and cloſet of King William, who died here, are curiouſly contrived. Queen Anne died here alſo, as did Prince George of Denmark, her conſort. The gardens reach from the great road in Kenſington town, to the Acton road north, more than a mile; beſides a great

great track of ground out of Hyde Park. The gardens are laid out exceeding beautiful, and the front of the houſe on that ſide has a noble appearance. Turning your back to the houſe, you have a delightful view over a ſpacious green, with a baſon of water in the centre, down ſeveral walks on each ſide, form'd by the breaks of lofty trees, which afford ſeveral beautiful perſpectives. Queen Mary was the firſt who deſigned the laying out of theſe gardens. Queen Anne improved what her ſiſter had begun, and her late Majeſty Queen Caroline completed them, by the additions we have already ſpoken of, and erected a mount with a chair on it that could eaſily be turned round for ſhelther from the wind.

Theſe gardens are by his Majeſty's permiſſion opened publicly for company to walk in, in the ſummer ſeaſon, when every perſon is admitted that is genteelly dreſt, and this is certainly one of the moſt agreeable public walks in the neighbourhood of the city. The gardens are conſtantly kept in good order, and in the green-houſe, which is very beautiful, and worth obſerving, Queen Anne uſed to ſup when ſhe reſided in this palace in the ſummer ſeaſon.

The town of Kenſington gives title of Baron to the Earl of Holland, who has a fine ſeat in this neighbourhood, called Holland-houſe, which was greatly improved by its late poſſeſſor, Lord Holland.

By the ſides of this road are a great number of fine ſeats, and very extenſive gardeners grounds, eſpecially about *Hammerſmith*. Near which, at *Norbt-end*, is the handſome houſe, and finely diſpoſed gardens of the Earl of Hilſborough, in Ireland. This pretty ſeat was deſigned and improved by Sir John Stanley, who had every qualification

that

that ſtamps the character of a gentleman. Somewhat farther on this road, is

Brentford. A town on the little river *Brent*, where it falls into the *Thames*. It is divided into *Old* and *New*, the former on the eaſt, where the Thames, at low ebb, has not above three feet water and the latter, on the weſt, where ſtands its market-houſe and church, which was firſt built in the reign of Richard I. The place being a great thoroughfare to the weſt, and lying ſo near London and the Thames, has a conſiderable trade, eſpecially in corn, both by land and water carriage. In the reign of King Charles I. it gave title of Earl to his Scots General, Patric Ruthen Earl of Forth, on account of his bravery in an action here, mentioned by Dr. *Fuller*, but the honour died with him. On the north ſide of it is a pleaſant place, with ſeveral little ſeats, called the *Butts*, where the poll is always taken for Knights of the Shire.

On the north-weſt of Brentford lies *Oſterley-houſe* and *Park*, formerly the ſeat of the famous parliament-general, Sir *William Waller*, at preſent in the poſſeſſion of Mr. *Child*, an eminent Banker. This is a very handſome building, which has lately been repaired and adorned with a new front; the water in the park has been greatly enlarged, and the whole ſeat much improved. It was originally built by Sir *Thomas Greſham*, the founder of the Exchange. Queen Elizabeth coming to ſee it ſoon after it was built ſaid that it was too big, and that it would have looked handſomer if it had been divided by a wall in the middle. Sir Thomas taking the hint, immediately ſent for workmen, who run up a wall in the night, with ſuch diſpatch and ſilence, that the Queen, when ſhe ſaw it the next morning, was as much ſurprized as pleaſed. The courtiers were equally amazed; but ſome of them punned upon

upon it with the wit of that age, ſaying, " *It* " *was no wonder that he ſhould change a building,* " *who had built a change.*"

On the weſt ſide of Brentford, near the Thames, is a noble ſeat belonging to the *Duke of Northumberland*, called *Sion houſe*. Here was formerly a nunnery erected by Henry V. and denominated from the Holy Mount. The preſent houſe, built on the ſite of its church, is a large ſquare ſtone building, to which, lately, a new beautiful front has been finiſhed, ſo that at preſent it has a moſt noble and elegant appearance. Here the princeſs Anne of Denmark reſided, at the time ſhe was out of favour with King William.

At *Hounſlow* the road branches off to the ſouth-weſt, croſſing the heath at Hounſlow, which is very extenſive, and ſurrounded by many handſome houſes. This heath is remarkable for the number of robberies committed on it, and for being the place where King James II. encamped his forces to over-awe the City of London and his Proteſtant ſubjects.

Near which, by the ſide of this road, is *Hanworth Houſe* and *Park*, which was antiently a royal ſeat. The fields round here are eſteemed ſo fruitful in corn, and that of the beſt ſort, eſpecially about *Heſton*, that Mr. *Camden* ſays, our Kings made peculiar choice of its wheat flower for their bread.

At *Whitton*, near Hounſlow-heath, is the ſeat of the Duke of *Argyle*'s, which is a handſome building, ſurrounded by a garden. In a fine well-proportioned room, on the ground floor, is a fine Chineſe pagoda of mother of pearl, of exquiſite workmanſhip, with a curious collection of china at the upper end. In a room adjoining to this is a curious collection of Butterflies and other inſects; beſides drawings of birds, fiſhes and fruits, colour-

ed

ed and highly finiſhed. On each ſide of the great room is a long gallery, where are all the inſtruments which the Duke uſes in his mechanical and chymical experiments, and along the oppoſite ſide are a ſet of admirable drawings. On an eminence in the garden is a round tower, which contains two rooms, one over the other. Here are ſome curious chairs invented by the Duke. Alſo a Chineſe inſtrument of copper called a Gong. It is almoſt like a diſh, which, on being ſtruck with a ſtick, bound over with packthread, gives a clear, full and harmonious ſound, which vibrates a long time, and gradually dies away. In one part of the garden is a fine collection of exotics, and from the mount on which the tower ſtands, being cut into an arch, contracts the proſpect, and forms a very ſtriking point of view from the fartheſt part of the garden.

We find nothing more remarkable on the weſtern road in Middleſex, except the market-town of Stanes, which ſtands on the borders of this county, pleaſantly ſituated by the Thames, over which it has a wooden bridge: the name of this town is derived from the Saxon, STANA, which ſignifies a ſtone; becauſe here was anciently a boundary ſtone ſet up to mark the extent of the City of London's juriſdiction upon the river. This town has ſeveral good inns, is well inhabited, and is a lordſhip belonging to the crown.

From Brentford a road ſtrikes off to the ſouth which leads to *Hampton Court*, to which we ſhall make an excurſion, as it would be an unpardonable omiſſion to forget it. This is an extreme pleaſant and agreeable road, paſſing through the villages of *Iſleworth*, *Twickenham* and *Teddington*, which ſtands near the River Thames, and are crouded with elegant houſes and gardens. The Church of *Twickenham* merits the traveller's obſervation, which is a

modern building, of the Doric order, and may vie with any country church in England. In the park is a beautiful ſeat built by Mr. *James Johnſton*, who was principal Secretary of State for Scotland. It is built exactly after the model of the country ſeats in Lombardy, being of two galleries, with rooms going off on each ſide. The front looks towards the Thames, and the gardens are laid out in good taſte.

At *Croſs Deep*, near *Twickenham*, is the ſeat of Mr. *Hindley*, known by the name of the *Earl of Radnor's villa*, the ſituation of this houſe is admirable, having an open proſpect of the adjacent country, with a fine view of the river. This houſe is ornamented abundantly, and the gallery which runs the whole length of the building, contains a number of paintings by eminent hands: indeed the rooms in general are ſmall, but they boaſt a taſte and elegance, which are equalled by few of their ſize.

Though the gardens are not of equal ſituation with the houſe, as there is not a ſingle view from them, except that of the river, through a paſſage, his lordſhip cut under the road, to make a communication to his garden, from the fine lawn behind his houſe, yet the Cold Bath deſerves peculiar notice. It is a ſmall building, erected upon the river, with an alcove at each end; one of which contains the water, and is adorned with the fineſt ſhell-work; and a perpetual rill of water drops with an agreeable murmur of many little ſtreams, into the Bath; in the other alcove is a handſome ſide-board, and the middle is a pretty ſquare room, adorned with pictures. This inſcription, taken from the ſixth ſatire of *Horace*, is wrote over the water alcove.

" Hoc erat in votis ——
" Hortus ubi, & tecto vicinus jugis aqua fons."

The retreat of that eminent Poet Mr. *Pope*, is now in the poſſeſſion of *Wellbore Ellis*, *Eſq.* the deſcription of the Garden and Grotto we ſhall give from his own words, in one of his letters to Mr. *Blount*.

—— " Let no acceſs of any diſtruſt make you think of me differently in a cloudy day from what you do in the moſt ſunſhiny weather. Let the young ladies be aſſured I make nothing new in my gardens without wiſhing to ſee the print of their fairy ſteps in every part of them. I have put the laſt hand to my works of this kind, in happily finiſhing the ſubterraneous way and grotto: I there found a ſpring of the cleareſt water which falls in a perpetual rill, that echoes through the cavern day and night. From the river Thames, you ſee through my arch up a walk of the wilderneſs, to a kind of open temple, wholly compoſed of ſhells in the ruſtic manner; and from that diſtance, under the temple you look down through a ſloping arcade of trees, and ſee the ſails on the river paſſing ſuddenly and vaniſhing, as through a perſpective glaſs. When you ſhut the doors of this grotto, it becomes on the inſtant, from a luminous room, a *Camera obſcura*; on the walls of which all objects of the river, hills, woods and boats, are forming a moving picture in their viſible radiations: and when you have a mind to light it up, it affords you a very different ſcene: it is finiſhed with ſhells interperſed with pieces of looking-glaſs in angular forms; and in the cieling is a ſtar of the ſame material, at which when a lamp (of an orbicular figure of thin alabaſter) is hung in the middle, a thouſand rays glitter, and are reflected over the place.

place. There are connected to this grotto, by a narrower paſſage two porches, one towards the river of ſmooth ſtones full of light, and open; the other toward the garden ſhaddowed with trees, rough with ſhells, flints, and iron ore. The bottom is paved of ſimple pebble, as is alſo the adjoining walk up the wilderneſs to the temple, in the natural taſte, agreeing not ill with the little dripping murmur, and the aquatic idea of the whole place. It wants nothing to complete it but a good ſtatue with an inſcription, like that beautiful antique one, which you know I am ſo fond of,

" Hujus Nympha loci, ſacri cuſtodia fontis,
" Dormio, dum blandæ ſentio murmur aquæ.
" Parce meum, quiſquis tangis cava marmora, ſomnum
" Rumpere; ſi bibas, ſibi lavere, tace.

" *Nymph of the grot, theſe ſacred ſprings I keep,*
" *And to the murmur of theſe waters ſleep;*
" *Ah ſpare my ſlumbers, gently tread the cave!*
" *And drink in ſilence, or in ſilence lave!*

" You'll think I have been very poetical in this deſcription, but it is pretty near the truth. I wiſh you were here to bear teſtimony how little it owes to art, either the place itſelf, or the image I give of it." I am, &c."

I have read this author's writings with peculiar pleaſure, but the two ſingle lines, inſcribed on an obeliſk this author erected in commemoration of his mother, I think as deſerving of praiſe as any of his works, it marks that filial duty this poet was famed for, and pathetically expreſſes in a few words, the unfeigned grief he felt when he loſt his parent,

Ah!

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Hampton Court.

" Ah! Editha, Matrum Optima,
" Mulierum Amantiſſima, Vale!

After you have paſſed Teddington is *Buſhey Park*, the reſidence of Lord *North*, who is appointed Ranger of it by his Majeſty, and at a ſmall diſtance from it is the palace of

Hampton Court, moſt delightfully ſituate on the north bank of the river Thames. This noble building, which is chiefly of brick, was began about the year 1511, by *Cardinal Wolſey*, and finiſhed on the 18th of June, 1526. When the politic prelate finding his oſtentation had created much envy*, prudently made a preſent of it to King Henry VIII. who in return ſuffered him to live in his palace of Richmond. The King greatly enlarged the palace; ſo that it then conſiſted of five ſpacious courts, though at preſent there are only three, which were ſo univerſally admired, both by natives and foreigners, that *Grotius* ſpeaks of it in a very ſublime manner in ſome Latin verſes, where he declares that the confeſſion of a traveller, after he had viewed all the palaces in the world, would be

Ibi Regis, hic habitare Deos!
i. e.
There Kings, but here the Gods do dwell!

The following deſcription of this place is given by *Hentzner*, who ſaw it in the reign of Queen Elizabeth:

* The edifice and furniture were exceeding ſumptuous and magnificent. Beſides the coſtly hangings of the apartments, there were two hundred and eighty ſilk beds for the reception of ſtrangers, and every place ſhone with gold and ſilver plate.

" The

" The chief area (ſays he) is paved with ſquare ſtones; in its center is a fountain that throws up water, covered with a gilt crown, on the top of which is a ſtatue of Juſtice, ſupported by columns of black and white marble. The chapel of this palace is moſt ſplendid; in which the Queen's cloſet is quite tranſparent, having its windows of chryſtal. We were led into two chambers called the Preſence, or Chamber of audience, which ſhone with tapeſtry of gold and ſilver, and ſilk of different colours: under the canopy of ſtate, embroidered in pearl, *Vivat Henricus Octavus*: here is beſides, a ſmall chapel, richly hung with tapeſtry, where the Queen performs her devotions. In the bedchamber, the bed was covered with very coſtly coverlids of ſilk. At no great diſtance from this room we were ſhewn a bed, the teſter of which was worked by Anne Bolyn, and preſented by her to her huſband Henry VIII. All the other rooms, being very numerous, are adorned with tapeſtry of gold, ſilver and velvet; in ſome of which were woven hiſtory pieces; in others Turkiſh and American dreſſes; all extremely natural.

" In the hall are theſe curioſities; a very clear looking-glaſs, ornamented with columns and little images of alabaſter; a portrait of Henry VI. brother to Queen Elizabeth; the true portrait of Lucretia; a picture of the battle of Pavia; the hiſtory of Chriſt's paſſion, carved in mother of pearl; the portrait of Mary Queen of Scots; the picture of Ferdinand, prince of Spain, and Philip his ſon; that of Henry VIII. under which was placed the Bible, curiouſly written upon parchment; an artificial ſphere; ſeveral muſical inſtruments. In the tapeſtry are repreſented negroes riding upon elephants; the bed on which Edward VI. is ſaid to have been born, and where his mother, Jane Seymour, died in childbed. In one chamber were ſeveral

veral exceſſive rich tapeſteries, which are hung up when the Queen gives audience to foreign Ambaſſadors; there were numbers of cuſhions ornamented with gold and ſilver; many counterpanes and coverlids of beds lined with ermine. In ſhort, all the walls of the palace ſhine with gold and ſilver. Here is, beſides a certain cabinet called Paradiſe, where, beſides, that every thing glitters ſo with gold, ſilver and jewels, as to dazzle ones eyes, there is a muſical inſtrument made all of gold, except the ſtrings. Afterwards we were led into the gardens, which are moſt pleaſant."

The deſcription of the palace in its preſent ſtate, is as follows; paſſing through a large pair of brick gates, adorned with the lion and unicorn, holding the Britiſh arms and trophies of war; you enter the palace yard, on each ſide of which are the ſtables and other out offices. The building conſiſts of three courts, or quadrangles, the firſt of which you enter through a portal from the palace yard, this portal was built of brick by Cardinal Wolſey, but having fallen to decay, was taken down and rebuilt within theſe few years, pretty much in its antient form. Over the great gate, which leads to the ſecond quadrangle, is a beautiful aſtronomical clock, made by the celebrated Mr. *Tompion*, on which are curiouſly repreſented, the twelve ſigns of the Zodiac, with the riſing and ſetting of the ſun, the various phaſes of the moon, and other ornaments and indixes of Time. On the left hand of this quadrangle, is the great old hall, in which, by command of the late Queen, a theatre was erected wherein it was intended, that two plays ſhould have been acted every week, during the time the court continued here; but Mr. *Colley Cibber* obſerves, that only ſeven plays were performed in it, by the comedians, from Drury-lane, the ſummer when it was raiſed; and one afterwards

for

for the Duke of Lorrain, Duke of Germany. The top of this hall, with its large Gothic window, appears in the view towards the left-hand, and over the other buildings. On the oppoſite ſide of this quadrangle is a ſtone colonade of fourteen columns and two pilaſters of the Ionic order, the columns in couplets, built by *Sir Chriſtopher Wren*. From this you paſs into the third court, or quadrangle, in which are the royal apartments, built of brick and ſtone, by King William III. who was a great admirer of this place, and made great additions to it. Though the beautiful Cartoons of *Raphael*, and ſome other paintings, have been removed from here, yet the apartments, which are noble, are ſtill well adorned with a great number of pictures, by the moſt eminent maſters.

Here is a Park and Gardens, about three miles in circumference, and the garden, on the ſouth ſide, is ſunk ten feet to give a view from the apartments to the river. The gardens are laid out in the old taſte, and there are a number of ſtatues, vaſes, gravel and green walks, and it is ſeparated from the park by an iron balluſtrade.

In the year 1647, King Charles was a ſort of priſoner at large here, but doubting the ſincerity of the parliament and army, who were both at variance at that that time; and fearing his life was in danger, on the 11th of November, he eſcaped to *Titchfield Houſe*.

In the town of Hampton, is the country retreat of Mr. *Garrick*, which is hid from view by a high wall. It is an exceeding pleaſant ſpot, and the houſe fitted up with that elegance and taſte, in which that great genius excels. In the garden is the temple of *Shakeſpear*; it is a brick building, in the form of a dome, with a handſome porch, ſupported by four pillars. Oppoſite to the entrance, in a large niche, ſtands a beautiful ſtatue

of

of the poet, as large as life, at his deſk, in a thoughtful attitude. This figure was carved by that maſterly ſculptor, Mr. Roubillac, and is like the reſt of his performances, inimitable.

Marble Hill, in this neighbourhood, is the ſeat of the *Earl of Buckingham*; formerly it belonged to the Counteſs of Suffolk. This neat building which is painted white, and ſituated on a fine lawn, open to the river, takes its name from its marble appearance, having on each ſide a beautiful grove of cheſnut-trees, beſides a very pleaſant garden with two grottos, from the ſmalleſt of which there is a fine view of Richmond Hill.

Mr. Barlow's houſe at *Twickenham*; Horace Walpole's, Eſq. and Mrs. Clive's and Mrs. Pritchard's houſes at *Strawberry-Hill*, are delightfully ſituated and elegantly furniſhed. Mrs. Pritchard's houſe is likewiſe known by the name of Ragman's Caſtle, its original builder.

The noble ſeat of the late *Earl of Burlington*, at *Chiſwick*, no great diſtance from Turnham-Green, on this road, is worth viewing; the villa erected by his lordſhip, after part of the old houſe was burnt down, is eſteemed as beautiful and elegant a building as any in England, and we may with great juſtice ſay in Europe. The front of the houſe is noble, and ſtrikes the eye of the ſpectator with pleaſure and ſurpriſe. On the ſides of a noble flight of ſtone ſteps, by which you aſcend to the houſe, are the figures of Inigo Jones and Palladio, and the portico is ſupported by fine fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, with exceeding rich cornice, frieze and architrave; though the front towards the garden is not ſo abundantly ornamented as the other, yet it has a bold and grand appearance, and the ſimplicity of this and the ſide front, towards the ſerpentine river, has a very pleaſing effect.

On each ſide of the court before the front, are yew hedges in pannels, with termini placed at proper diſtances, and the white building is finely contraſted, by the dark ſhade of two rows of thoſe ſolemn evergreens, the cedars of Libanus, which are placed in the front; this court, which is gravelled, and kept always very neat, is of a proportionable ſize to the ſtructure.

It will not be conſiſtent with the limits of our plan to deſcribe the many capital pictures and ornaments that adorn the rooms of this building; the cielings are richly gilt and painted, and the whole finiſhed with the utmoſt taſte and elegance, and are a monument of his lordſhip's ſublime fancy and genius.

The gardens are alſo laid out with equal elegance. When you deſcend from the houſe, you enter on a lawn of graſs, planted with clumps of evergreen trees, between which are two rows of large ſtone vaſes; at the ends next the houſe, are two fine wolves in ſtone, by Mr. Sceidmaker; at the farther end are two large lions, and to terminate the view, are three fine antique ſtatues, which were dug up in Adrian's garden at Rome, with ſtone ſeats, between each; and on the back of the ſtatues is a cloſe plantation of evergreens, which terminates the proſpect.

On the right hand as you go from the houſe, you look through an open grove of foreſt-trees, to the orangery; which is ſeparated from the lawn by a fauſſee, to ſecure the orange-trees, from being injured by perſons who are admitted to walk in the garden; ſo that they are ſeen as perfectly as if the trees were placed on the lawn, and when the orange trees are in flower, the ſcent is diffuſed over the whole lawn, to the houſe.

On the left hand you have an eaſy ſlope of graſs down to the *Serpentine River*, on the ſide of which are clumps of evergreens, which make agreeable breaks

breaks to the eye, between which the water is ſeen; and at the farther end is a peep into an incloſure, where is an obeliſk and a Roman temple, with graſs ſlopes, and a circular piece of water in the middle.

Through the wilderneſs, adjoining to this lawn, are three ſtrait avenues, terminated by three different buildings; and within the quarters are ſerpentine walks, through which you may walk near a mile in conſtant ſhade.

On each ſide the Serpentine River are graſs walks, which follow the turns of the river, and on the right hand of the river is a building, which is the exact model of the portico of Covent-Garden Church; and on the left hand is a wilderneſs, which is laid out in regular walks, and over the river in the middle part, is a Palladian bridge of wood.

From a handſome terras, (which was raiſed by the earth that came out of the river) you have a proſpect of the adjacent country; and when the tide is up, you ſee the Thames, with the boats and barges paſſing, which moving ſcene greatly enlivens the proſpect. In ſhort, this garden has ſuch a ſtore and variety of beauties, that is not perhaps to be found aſſembled together in any other of the ſame ſize.

From this ſpot we ſhall follow the winding courſe of the river; in our return to the metropolis, the firſt plan that we ſhall ſtop to take notice of, is *Fulham*, where the Danes encamped in 879: it is ſituated on the banks of the river Thames, and is only remarkable for its wooden bridge acroſs the river to Putney; in paſſing and repaſſing which, each paſſenger pays a toll. Here are many fine ſeats about this village, particularly the elegant palace of the Biſhop of London.

The next village we reach, is *Chelſea*, where is a wooden bridge, lately erected acroſs the river to Batterſea,

Batterſea, by Lord Spencer; every perſon likewiſe pays a toll on paſſing and re-paſſing this bridge. In Chelſea church-yard, are depoſited the remains of Sir Hans Sloane; the urn erected to his memory is worthy the obſervation of the curious; the ſnakes twiſting around it, are reckoned exceedingly fine carved: it is placed very conſpicuous by the ſide of the road, and fronts the Thames; but the moſt remarkable building in this village, is

Chelſea Hoſpital. Which was erected in the room of a college, which was deſigned by King James I. for ſtudents in divinity, and who were to make it their whole ſtudy and buſineſs to oppoſe the church of Rome; the hiſtorian, Mr. Cambden, was appointed a fellow of this college, which was incorporated by the name of King James's College; but not being able to raiſe ſufficient contributions to finiſh this building, it lay neglected, with only an eighth of the model built, till the Reſtoration, when King Charles II. gave it to the Royal Society, which he erected for promoting natural knowledge; but they did nothing to it, and conveyed it to his Majeſty, who then began the preſent Royal Hoſpital, which was continued by King James II. and was finiſhed and furniſhed by King William and Queen Mary.

This ſtructure was built by Sir Chriſtopher Wren, and is one of the beſt foundations of its kind in the world. Before the front of the building is a large ſquare, with graſs plots and gravel walks; the front towards the Thames is exceedingly beautiful and regular, with a fine gallery, ſupported by ſtone pillars, and handſome gardens leading to the river; on one ſide of the front is the chapel, and on the other the hall, with a noble pavilion betwixt them. The two ſides, or wings, which are four ſtories high, are divided into wards or galleries, two in each ſtory, containing each twenty-ſix diſtinct apartments, for maimed

maimed and wounded ſoldiers. In the area, which opens to the river, is a moſt curious ſtatue of King Charles II. in braſs, placed upon a marble pedeſtal. The penſioners, which are very numerous, wear red coats lined with blue, perform duty as in a garriſon, and are provided with cloaths, diet, cleanly lodging, waſhing, fire, and one day's pay in every week for their expences. Every perſon admitted muſt prove that he has been diſabled in the ſervice of the crown, or has ſerved twenty years in the king's army. The vaſt charges of this hoſpital are defrayed, by one day's pay in a year, from every officer and ſoldier, which amounts to an immenſe ſum, eſpecially in the time of war.

Near this hoſpital is the *Phyſic Garden*, belonging to the Apothecaries Company in London; this garden is the moſt capital of its kind in England, and was brought to great perfection, under the ſkilful management of the late ingenious botaniſt, Mr. Philip Miller, F. R. S. The ground was given for the above purpoſe by Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. and in the garden is a ſtatue of the donor, with an inſcription on the pedeſtal, expreſſing their gratitude.

In this village, not far from the hoſpital, are *Ranelagh Gardens*, a place of amuſement and diſſipation; here is a fine rotunda, reſembling the pantheon at Rome; this is a ſpacious ſtructure, having two rows of windows above the attic ſtory, and two ranges of ſeats within that will hold a thouſand people; the portals are extremely grand, having the appearance of ancient triumphal arches, and forty-eight boxes in a double row, with ſuitable pilaſters between them. In the middle of the amphitheatre, a magnificent orcheſtra riſes to the roof, from which there hangs down ſeveral great chryſtal branches. In the evening, when the room is illuminated, the ſpectator is ſtruck with amazement and pleaſure

pleaſure on his entrance, his mind is elevated, he thinks himſelf in an enchanted palace, ſurrounded with all the luxury of an eaſtern court.

I muſt here beg leave to remark, that ſo many places of entertainment in and about this great metropolis, are a great injury to the wealth and commerce, which the citizens of London *formerly* prided themſelves in; for the great, and thoſe born with opulent fortunes, who require not the aid of induſtry for their ſupport, it may in ſome meaſure be allowed; but it is no uncommon thing to ſee the citizen neglect his ſhop, leave his counter to negligent ſervants, and appear at theſe places of diſſipation, with a bag-wig and ſword. As this is truly the caſe, it is pity that our Britiſh legiſlature does not take more notice of theſe grand evils, by checking them before they arrive at too great a height, and prevent the Britiſh empire from ſinking under an overflow of luxury, and its glorious liberty from being carried away by diſſipation and licentiouſneſs.

In order to avoid confuſion in our progreſs through the different counties, and to continue the regularity we have already proceeded with, we ſhall ſurvey the different counties as they are laid down in the Circuits, which England is divided into, which are ſix. *Viz.*

The Home Circuit,	The Norfolk Circuit,
The Oxford Circuit,	The Midland Circuit,
The Weſtern Circuit,	The Northern Circuit.

But firſt for the HOME CIRCUIT,
Which includes the following five counties: HERTFORDSHIRE, ESSEX, KENT, SURRY, and SUSSEX, each of which we ſhall give the deſcription of in the rotation they are ſet down, and we will exert our utmoſt endeavours to avoid the omiſſion of any the moſt minute curioſity that we think of ſufficient moment

moment to claim the notice and obſervation of the curious traveller and intelligent reader: we ſhall therefore, with as much brevity and perſpecuity as poſſible, trace whatever is remarkable in the county of *Hertfordſhire*.

☞ *We beg leave to remind our Readers, that* Middleſex *being the Seat of the ſupreme Court of Judicature, is the reaſon we have deſcribed it ſeparate from the Circuits.*

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

HOME CIRCUIT.

HARTFORDSHIRE,

IS bounded on the eaſt by Eſſex; on the ſouth by Middleſex; on the north by Cambridgeſhire; and on the weſt by Buckinghamſhire. It is divided into eight hundreds, and is ſituated in a very healthful air, the ſoil is in general a light gravel and clay, and in ſeveral places it contains chalk a little below the ſurface. The weſtern part is hilly; it abounds with wood and corn-fields, covered with looſe ſtones; the barley growed here is eſteemed for its goodneſs, and between Barnet and Hatfield, the country is chiefly graſs.

The chief rivers which water this county are the Lea, the Coln, the Stort, the Ver, and the New River. Scarce any manufacture is carried on in this Shire. The principal trades are maltſters, millers, corn-factors, &c. and its being in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, and a great thoroughfare, its market towns are much frequented for the ſale of all ſorts of grain.

Scarce any county in England (according to *Camden*) can ſhew more footſteps of antiquity than Hartfordſhire, which we ſhall take proper notice of in the different places we deſcribe. We ſhall here only obſerve, that the county was denominated by the Saxons, from the town of *Hartford*, when *Egbert* divided this kingdom into thirty-five provinces or counties, and the addition of *ſhire* (which we ſhall remark once for all, as we ſhall often meet

with it) is taken from *Scirra*, or *ſhire*, which ſignifies to part or divide, becauſe they had ſevered the land into parts or diviſions. Here are three proverbs *Fuller* takes notice of which are peculiar to this country, *viz.*

1. Hartfordſhire clubs, and clouted ſhoon.
2. Hartfordſhire Hedgehogs.
3. Hartfordſhire kindneſs.

Which are thus explained: As to the firſt, he thinks the countryman ought not to be laughed to ſcorn for his induſtry and plainneſs, becauſe the high ſhoon of the tenant pays for the Spaniſh leather boots of the landlord, and the pumps of the young 'ſquire: but if any thinks it ſtrange that there ſhould be ſo much ruſticity ſo near the polite city of London, he very aptly obſerves, that the fineſt cloths muſt have a liſt; and that the meer peaſants are but of as courſe a thread in this as in any other place; and indeed thoſe who are acquainted with *Henſdon*, *Wilſdon*, and other pariſhes within the ſound of *Bow bell*, know ſome of the peaſantry there, to be as great boors as any a hundred miles off. It is very certain, that the country parts even in Middleſex, and in moſt parts of Surry, Kent, and Eſſex, are as rude and clowniſh as thoſe of the moſt diſtant counties; and what wonder is it when there is ſo much difference between the manners of St. James's and Cheapſide; and again betwixt Cheapſide and Wapping? As to *Hartfordſhire hedge-hogs*, there are indeed great numbers of thoſe animals found in this county, which, as they do in others very often ſuck the kine; but if this points any particular reflection upon Hartfordſhire, it does not ſeem to be a juſt one. And as the third proverb, *Hartfordſhire kindneſs*, is meant to a perſon that drinks back again to the party who but juſt before drank to him, though it may expreſs a grateful ſenſe of the favour received, by ſo quick a return

turn of it, yet the proverb is generally applied as a banter of ſuch who, through forgetfulneſs or miſtake, drink back again to them whom they ſo lately pledged.

We ſhall begin our obſervations of the remarkables in this ſhire, by the road or the borders of Eſſex, which we laſt left at Endfield at Middleſex, on the edge of which, in this road, is *Waltham-croſs*, which took its name from the croſs built by King Edward I. to the honour of his beloved Queen Eleanor, whoſe corpſe, in its way from Lincolnſhire to Weſtminſter, reſted here, and a croſs was erected at every ſtage where it reſted. Charing-croſs was the laſt.

On the left-hand of this, *Theobald's Palace and Park* is ſituated. This houſe was originally built by the Lord Treaſurer *Burleigh*, who gave it to his younger ſon, Sir *Robert Cecil*; but King James I. ſtopping at this ſeat when he came from Scotland to London, was ſo highly pleaſed with it, that he gave the knight the manor of Hatfield in exchange for it; encloſed the great park with a brick wall of ten miles compaſs, and made it his ſporting ſeat, King Charles I. ſet out from this place to erect his ſtandard at Nottingham, and in 1641, in the time of the civil wars, the palace was pulled down, ſince which the royal reſidence has been converted into a private village: and King Charles II. granted it to *George Monk*, *Duke of Albemarle*, and to his male iſſue: after the death of his ſon *Chriſtopher*, who dying extinct, it reverted to King William, who gave it to *William Bentinck*, *Duke of Portland*, in which family it ſtill continues. This place is now let out in ſeparate apartments. *Richard Cromwell*, the abdicated protector, paſſed the latter part of his life in a private and obſcure manner in this neighbourhood.

The

The next village we meet with on this road is *Cheſhunt*, called in the old records *Ceſtrebunt*, from the Latin word *Caſtrum*, thought to convey the idea of ſome caſtle erected here by the Romans. The preſent denomination is ſuppoſed to be derived from *Cheſtin Caſtanetum*, Cheſnut trees, which appears to have abounded about this place, as many of the old houſes were built of this wood. On the right of this is

Cheſhunt Priory, the ſeat of *William Janſſen, Eſq.* About a mile from this place, on the weſt ſide of the road, is the village of *Wormley*; only remarkable for *Wormley Bury*, the ſeat of *Alexander Hume, Eſq.* and about another mile is the village of *Broxbourn*, anciently called *Brookeſbourne* from the river on the left hand of which is *Broxbournbury*, the ancient manor houſe, at preſent the ſeat of *Lord Mounſon*, into which family it came by marriage (to *Sir John Mounſon*) in 1611. The houſe is large, built in the old Gothic ſtile, and ſituated in the middle of the park, both of which have undergone great alterations and improvements within theſe few years; the park has been planted and beautified, and at a convenient diſtance from the houſe, behind a large plantation of trees, are new offices erected, in a quadrangle, on the ſame plan with the King's Mews, at Charing-croſs. Keeping along the main road we come to

Hoddeſdon, a market-town, ſituated in the two pariſhes of *Amwell* and *Broxbourn*. This is a great thoroughfare, and has a conſiderable ſale for corn and other ſorts of grain.

At *Hoddeſdon* the road branches off ſeveral ways, but we ſhall at preſent paſs along the road on the eaſtern borders of the county, on the right hand of which, the manor houſe of *Piſhiobury*, in the Pariſh of *Sabridgeworth*, is the firſt place that is worthy remark. This fabrick is of great antiquity,

quity, was built by *Walter Mildmay*, Eſq. in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and is worthy obſervation for its lofty rooms and remarkable ſtrength. It is agreeably ſituated on a riſing ground and clean ſoil, by the ſide of the river Stort, which communicates with the canals in the gardens: The avenues leading from the road to the houſe are extremely pleaſant, having lofty trees on each ſide, and an agreeable proſpect over the adjacent country. A little farther, on the ſame ſide of the road, and on the eaſtern ſide of the river, is

Hide-hall, another ancient ſeat, which took its name from the family of *Hides*, from whom it paſſed to *Thomas Jocelyn*, by marriage, in the thirty-third of Henry III. Anno 1249, in which family it has continued ever ſince.

Biſhop's Stortford is the next market-town on this road, thirty miles from the metropolis, it is large and well built, and a great thoroughfare from London to Cambridge, Newmarket, and Edmundſbury. The ſtreets are in the form of a croſs, pointing to the four cardinal points, and the river Stort runs through it.

This town takes its name from the Ford over the river, and its prænomen from its being in the poſſeſſion of the Biſhop of London, William I. having given it together with the caſtle to Maurice, the then Biſhop. The caſtle was erected by the Conqueror, and was rendered the ſtronger by the overflowing of the river. The town and caſtle were ſeized and demoliſhed by King John, for the offence of the then Biſhop, who was one of the three who publiſhed the Pope's interdict againſt this kingdom. The King afterwards reſtored the Biſhop, and made him ſatisfaction for demoliſhing the caſtle; and the caſtle-guard, beſides other quit-rents are ſtill paid by ſeveral places here to the Biſhop of London.

In

In the time of Biſhop *Bonner*, there was a deep dungeon, where Biſhop Bonner confined the Proteſtants convicted of hereſy, from whence it was called the *Convicts Priſon*, and it is ſaid, that in Queen Mary's reign, there was one burnt, on the other ſide of the cauſey that leads from Stortford to Hockerill, on a little green called *Gooſe-meat* or *God's-meat*.

The Church, which ſtands on a hill in the middle of the town, is dedicated to St. Mary, has a handſome tower with a lofty ſpire, and a ring of eight bells; within the church is a nave, an aiſle on each ſide a chancel, and nine ſtalls for a choir; it is thought to be of great antiquity, by reaſon of the names and pictures of King Athelſtan, St. Edward and King Edward, which were painted on one of the windows. On the north ſide of the church is a gallery for the young gentlemen of the ſchool, built by contribution, upon it is Sir *John Hobart's* Arms, who was educated there, and a great benefactor to this undertaking. This gentleman was the firſt Earl of Buckinghamſhire of that family.

Within theſe few years another gallery has been built on the weſt end, upon which is an organ; and it is remarkable, there was an organ in this church ſo far back as Henry VII. A new font ſtands before it, with a pavement of black and white marble, incloſed with iron rails.

The poor of this town are greatly relieved by ſeveral benefactions beſtowed on them by ſeveral worthy people. But the greateſt ornament to this town, is the ſchool, built about the year 1709, by contribution of the gentlemen of this county and Eſſex, at the requeſt of the late Dr. *Thomas Tooke*, late maſter, who alſo procured ſeveral ſums for completing it, from the young gentlemen educated here. When firſt this gentleman engaged in it, it

was

was at the loweſt ebb of reputation, but he raiſed it to a great degree of fame, and conſiderably increaſed the trade of the town, by the beneficial concourſe that he brought thither. The annual ſchool-feaſt was revived by him, and he granted the preacher a yearly preſent to preach on the occaſion. After upwards of thirty years diligent and ſucceſsful labours, he died May 4, 1721. He was alſo a great benefactor to the library of the ſchool, gave a chalice to the value of twenty pounds to the church, and the gallery for the uſe of the ſchool was erected, by his intereſt and care.

The ſchool is a ſquare building, conſiſting of three rooms, it ſtands in the high ſtreet, with the weſt front to the church-yard. The front to the ſtreet is the grammar-ſchool, which takes up above half the building; the library and writing-ſchool fill up the other two. Theſe ſtand upon arches, under which are a market and ſhops, which are the property of the pariſh; and here the ſchool was built, at the deſire of the inhabitants, who got by it a covering to their market, and at the ſame time an ornament to the town.

The Library, which is a very good one, was begun by the Rev. *Thomas Leigh*, B. D. who was Vicar of the Church in the year 1680; for the increaſe of the library, a book is preſented to it by every gentleman when he leaves the ſchool.

On the eaſt ſide of the river Stort, is a Spring called *St. Oſyth's Well*, which is in great repute for diſorders of the eyes.

Turning from Biſhop's Stortford, to the weſt, according to the indentation of the county, we find nothing more worthy of our particularizing in this road, except the village of *Furneux Pelham* and the Hall, which has the honour of being the original of the family of the *Pelhams*, Duke of Newcaſtle.

I ſhall

I ſhall here relate an ancient cuſtom by which this manor was held in the reign of King Stephen. When the occupier and his ſucceſſors, were obliged to provide three hundred pounds weight of wax, for ſix lamps continually burning in the cathedral church of St. Paul, as alſo oil, incenſe and coal, for the amending and waſhing the ornaments and veſtments belonging to it, and moreover for the ſweeping and cleaning thereof, with ruſhes, ſtraw, and mops, yielding the like allowance to the ſacriſt and three other ſervants of the church, as had heretofore been uſed; ſo as the whole charge, for all theſe particulars, did not amount to more than ten marks *per Annum*.

We ſhall now return to *Hoddeſdon*, where the road divided, and trace another branch which leads from that town through *Ware*.

Amwell is the firſt village that claims attention, after we have left *Hoddeſdon*, which takes its name from *Amwell ſpring*; which is only remarkable for being the head from whence the New River has its ſource; it is twenty miles from London, but the courſe of the New River is computed at thirty-ſix. At a little diſtance from this ſpring, is

Ware. A capital market-town, with a conſiderable trade, it being a great thoroughfare on the Northern road. It is ſituated on the river Lea, by which they convey great quantities of malt, corn and all ſorts of grain, to the metropolis.

This town is ſuppoſed to have taken its denomination, when the Danes arrived in the Thames, and ſailed up the River Lea; erected a fort in this place, and raiſed the water by means of a dam *wear*, to ſecure themſelves from the army of King Alfred. This town is ſaid to have been founded by the direction of Edward the firſt, in the year 914, and that *Sayer de Quincy*, Earl of Wincheſter, being poſſeſſed of the manor in the reign of King John, firſt laid the foundation of its greatneſs,

greatneſs, which very early eclipſed Hartford; for he cauſed the iron chain which locked up the paſſage, over the bridge, into Ware, to be broken, and the road for carts and horſes to be laid open; whereas before all traffic was prohibited this way, and only ſuch perſons ſuffered to paſs as paid toll to the bailiff of Hartford, who kept the key to the chain. By this ſpirited method, Ware became a great thoroughfare, inns and houſes were built, and, in a ſhort time, greatly increaſed both in trade and inhabitants. In the north-eaſt part of the town a priory was built by the afore-mentioned Earl of Wincheſter, which was (if it is not ſtill) in the poſſeſſion of the family of *Hadſley*.

Ware conſiſts of one principal ſtreet, a mile long, and other back ſtreets and lanes. Here is a large church, built in the form of a croſs, with three chancels, and three large aiſles, in the middlemoſt of which, the governors of Chriſt's Hoſpital in London, have erected a handſome gallery for the children, whom they ſend hither for health and education. Here are beſides a charity ſchool and ſeveral Alms-houſes well endowed.

In one of the Inns in this town is a remarkable large bed, twelve feet ſquare, and ſaid to be large enough for twenty couple.

As the old ſayings and proverbs of different places, may be agreeable to ſome of our readers, we ſhall juſt mention the following, which is ſpoken of by Dr. *Fuller*,

Ware and *Wadeſmill* are worth all London.

This may rather be termed a *Luſus Verborum*, or riddle, than a proverb, as the conceit lies in the pun upon the word *Ware*, which is not here meant for the name of the town, but appellatively for all wares and merchandize. This is ſaid to be a maſter piece of vulgar wit in this county, with which they endeavour to amuſe travellers.

Near *Ware* is a handſome houſe and park, pleaſantly ſituated, belonging to *Thomas Byde, Eſq.* Lord of the Manor. Among the improvements made in this ſeat, within theſe few years, the cut from the *Rib* is not the leaſt, which turns that ſtream through the park on the ſouth ſide, and is a fine nurſery and protection for trouts. Here is alſo a well-planted vineyard.

At *Blakeſware*, the moſt eaſtern part of this pariſh is the ſeat of ——— *Plummers, Eſq.* on the eaſt front of which is a ſtream, called the *Aſh*, which feeds a canal and a garden by the river ſide. The chief gardens are ſeen from the weſtern front, which being upon a declivity, affords an handſome proſpect that way.

The next place of any note is *Standon*; a ſmall town on the river *Rib*, with a handſome church. This town takes its name from the neighbouring hill, the word ſignifying a ſtony hill. The church, which is a vicarage, is in the patronage of Lord *Aſton*, who has an ancient ſeat at *Standon Lordſhip*, a little to the ſouth of this town.

A little beyond *Standon*, on the eaſt of the road to *Barkway*, is *Braughin*, anciently next to *Verulam*, the moſt conſiderable place in the county, and is thought to have been the Roman Cæſeromagum, ſituated twenty-eight miles from London, as by *Antoninus's* Itinerary. It ſtill has ſome ruins of its ancient eminence, giving name to the Deanry and the Hundred. On the weſt ſide the *Herman-ſtreet*, now the road to Cambridge, were found the ruins of a Roman camp. The Church is a handſome building, and had a ring of five good bells, which are now increaſed to eight by the bounty of the late *William Freeman, Eſq.* who delighted much in ringing.

Near the Church-yard is an old Houſe, at preſent inhabited by poor families, which was given with

with all ſorts of furniture for weddings. They brought hither their proviſions, and had a large kitchen with a cauldron, large ſpits and dripping-pan; a large room for merriment; a lodging-room with a bride-bed, and good linen: none of this furniture is at preſent remaining.

Proceeding on this road, we come to *Barkway*, a town, which, in the time of the Saxons, was called BERGWANT, i. e. *a way over the hill.* This is a conſiderable thoroughfare in the North road, with ſeveral good inns, and is a populous and flouriſhing town.

In the middle of it ſtands the church, with an aiſle on each ſide, a tower with five bells, and a turret clock. On one of the windows the creation of the world is painted. In one pane, at top, is a bodily repreſentation of the Deity, as a man in a looſe robe down to his feet, with the globe before him, and the motto under, *De Opere primæ diei.* The next pane has the ſame, with hands expanded, ſtanding on the firmament in the midſt of the water; under which *De opere ſecundæ diei.* The next pane has the ſame figure among green trees and herbs; the legend loſt, and three other panes in order under theſe; the painting of the fourth is loſt. The fifth has the ſame figure with birds flying about it. A piece of the ſixth remains, where fowls and beaſts are brought to Adam to be named. Another window, in the north aiſle, has St. George ſlaying the dragon, a Biſhop, &c.

On the right-hand of this town is *Cockenhatch*, an ancient ſeat belonging to Mr. *Cheſter*. This Manor was granted by King Henry VIII. to *Edw. Cheſter*, Eſq. and his heirs.

On the left-hand of this road is another which leads to *Royſton*, on which the town of *Buntingford* is ſituated. It is a great thoroughfare, and is in the pariſh of *Layſton*, but has a chapel of brick, built by

by contribution for the inhabitants here. Edward III. granted a market and fair to be held here, which is the firſt mention we find made of this town. In 1683 Dr. *Seth Ward*, Biſhop of Sarum, founded and endowed a handſome alms-houſe, near the church, for four poor old men, and as many ancient women, who had lived reputably, and was brought to poverty through misfortunes. Buntingford Free-ſchool owes much to this worthy prelate, who had his education in it. He likewiſe built an hoſpital at Saliſbury, for ten poor widows of clergymen; was a benefactor to Layſton; gave a good ſum of money to make Saliſbury river navigable; ſix hundred pounds to be laid out in land, for putting out three poor children apprentices, two out of Aſpenden, and one out of Layſton, alternately. The ſchool-houſe in the town of Buntingford, was built in 1630, by the Widow of *William Freeman*, Eſq. of *Aſpendon Hall*, who gave ſeven pounds a year to teach ſeven poor children, which charity has been greatly augmented by other benefactors.

Near *Royſton*, on the weſt ſide of the road, is *Therfield*, which lies among the hills, from which it had its denomination. The Church here is ſuppoſed (by Dr. *Chauncey*) to have been built originally by the Abbots of Ramſey; *Francis Lord Biſhop of Ely*, who was once Rector of it, paved the chancel with free-ſtone, the area of the altar with marble, made it into the form of a choir, and cieled it with fret-work. This rectory is of great value, and rates in the firſt fruits office at fifty pounds a year.

On the hill, which is high, and commands a fair and open proſpect towards the north, over the country lying underneath, there formerly ſtood a Bea-

a Beacon* ; and there was lately at Therfield furniture of all ſorts for the uſe of poor peoples weddings, ſuch as was at *Braughing* ; but they are now loſt, or converted to other uſes.

Royſton, is ſituated upon the utmoſt borders of the county in this road ; and part of the town extends into Cambridgſhire. It is ſituated in a plentiful ſoil, and had its name from a famous Lady called *Royſia*, who erected a croſs on the ſide of the road, after the Norman conqueſt. This place increaſed greatly in inhabitants and buildings, after a priory was founded here in the honour of *St. Thomas á Becket*, which was purchaſed by *Robert Cheſter*, Eſq. at the diſſolution of religious houſes by King Henry VIII. This gentleman ſold the chapel which belonged to this priory to the inhabitants, who made it a pariſh church, in which are ſeveral fine monuments. This manor is ſtill in the poſſeſſion of the family of the Cheſters, whom we have before ſpoken of at *Cockenhatch*.

In 1716 a ſchool was erected here, by the contribution of the town and adjacent country, and a conſiderable market is held here for corn, barley, and other grain. *Camden* ſays, that in his time it was frequented by numbers of corn-merchants,

* *Beacons*, (ſo called from the old word *Beacnian*, i. e. to ſhew by a ſign, or to beckon according to preſent acceptation) were uſed among the Jews, and have been many years in this Kingdom, in ſome places by lighting a pile of wood, heaped up together upon a hill ; in others, the firing of a barrel of pitch, faſtened to the top of a maſt, or pole, in the higheſt places of the country, which were watched every night: and in old time, horſes and men, whom our anceſtors, called *Hobelers*, were placed at poſts in the day time, to give notice to the country of the approach of their enemies.

But Anno 11. Edw. III. it was ordained, that ſtandards, with their pitch-pans on the top of them, like the faſhion of theſe Beacons, ſhould be ſet up in every County.

malſters, and other dealers; ſo that on its market-days, all the roads about it were full of horſes laden with corn.

Royſton is ſuppoſed to have been a Roman town before Royſia ſet up her croſs there, as there have been Roman coins dug up near it, beſides camps, and Roman antiquities, in the places adjoining to it; and the adjacent fields have a barrow upon every eminence, which are pretty numerous by the *Ickening ſtreet*, which runs to the eaſt of this town. The Earl of Oxford, digging canals at Wimple, when he had that ſeat, found many bodies and ruſty pieces of iron, the remains of ſome battle.

Norden relates, that in the time of Henry VI. the beſt wheat was ſold in this town for twelve pence a quarter, though at the time he wrote, *viz.* (in the year 1592) it was eight ſhillings a buſhel. This town was almoſt conſumed by a dreadful conflagration in the reign of Henry IV.

A proverb is ſpoken of by the Oxonians, which ſeems to want explanation, viz. *That a Royſton horſe, and a Cambridge Maſter of Arts, are two creatures that will turn head for no man.*

We muſt now return again to *Hoddeſdon*, and take our courſe by the third road, which branches off at that town, to the north weſt, on which the firſt place of any note we meet with, is

Hartford, the ſhire town, which gives name both to the county and hundred, and appears to have been a place of note even in the time of the ancient Britons, when it was called *Durocobriva*, i.e. *Red Ford*, from the red gravel at the Ford. *Camden* and ſome other authors conjecture, that the name of this town is properly *Hertford*, while more modern writers, with great reaſon, think it taken from the word *Hart*, this part abounding in woods, and it being certain that this county was formerly noted for abundance of deer; the armorial bearing

ing, if rightly repreſented by *Speed* and others, are a *Hart* couchant in the water; of which *Hartingfordbury* in plainly a compound, and evidently confirms the true etimology of this town.

The Eaſt Saxon kings frequently kept their courts here; and in the year 673, here was a ſynod, at which two kings of the heptarchy and the archbiſhop of Canterbury preſided. When the Danes invaded this iſland, they ſailed up the river Lea in their light pinnaces, erected a fort at Ware, from whence they made frequent ſallies to plunder and deſtroy the country. King Alfred built a caſtle at Hartford to defend that town, and after ſeveral ſallies from it, diſlodged them from their fortreſs of Ware, and deſtroyed their veſſels. Though ſome ſay the monarch accompliſhed his purpoſe by damming up the ſtream, which forced it to overflow the flat country adjacent, while others affirm he did it by cutting three new channels, and ſo diſlodged theſe invaders. King Edward the elder, who had this place as part of his eſtate, built a borough here, and fortified it with a wall of turf for defence of his tenants, who holding it of the King, were called Burgeſſes, or tenants in *Burgages*, i. e. houſes, and this is the origin of Boroughs in England.

The governors of the caſtle were the ſheriffs of this county and Eſſex; this caſtle the Barons beſieged, and took it from King John, but King Henry III. recovered it, which was afterwards generally committed to the cuſtody of ſome powerful Baron. This town was a parliamentary borough in the reign of Edward I. but after the ſeventh of Henry V. on the petition of the Bailiff and Burgeſſes, to be excuſed on account of their poverty, that privilege was diſcontinued till the reign of King James I. King Henry VI. who kept his ſtate here in 1429, confirmed their markets by his charter,

ter, ordaining that no others ſhould be kept on the ſame days within ſeven miles, on pain of having their goods ſeized by the bailiffs of Hartford. This manor was then part of Queen Margaret's jointure; the courts were kept in her name, and ſhe appointed a horſe fair to be kept in what part of the town the bailiffs and conſtables ſhould think fit, and King James I. granted it a new charter, with the ſtile of Mayor, Burgeſſes and Commonalty, to have ten capital Burgeſſes and ſixteen aſſiſtants; the Mayor to be choſen out of the former. There are likewiſe a Town-clerk, a Chamberlain, and High-ſteward, which is generally ſome nobleman.

The ſituation of this town is extremely pleaſant and healthful, being ſeated in a wholeſome air and a dry vale, on the river Lea, and is built after the form of a Roman Y, with a caſtle in the middle of the two horns. It has ſeveral ſtreets and lanes, well filled with handſome built houſes.

Formerly Hartford had five churches, which are at preſent reduced to two, viz. *All Saints*, and *St. Andrews*: the former ſtands on the ſouth ſide of that town, and has a tall ſpire covered with lead, and eight good bells. Withinſide is an organ and a handſome gallery, beſides convenient ſeats for the Mayor and Aldermen, and for the Governors of Chriſt Church Hoſpital in London, who have erected a handſome houſe in this town, to receive ſuch children as either want health or room in that hoſpital, and they have likewiſe built a large gallery near the belfrey, for the accommodation of two hundred of their children, which is an ornament to the church. St. Andrew's Church is only remarkable for giving name to one of its ſtreets.

Here are three charity ſchools, one erected by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Gentry, together with the Miniſter, for forty boys, who are cloathed and taught by ſubſcription; another for twenty-five

poor

poor children, taught at the charge of one perſon; and a third for twenty children, taught alſo at the expence of another perſon. This town is remarked to have loſt great part of its former ſplendor, ſince the turning of the north road from London through Ware. At preſent their trade is pretty conſiderable, and the people deal largely in corn, malt and wool, and though the river was ſpoiled by the above circumſtance of the Danes, till within ſomewhat more than a century paſt, yet, after great labour and expence, it was ſo far repaired, and the navigation of it reſtored, that we ſee it at this day, with equal conveniencey to the city and county of Hartford, barges now come down from Ware, with malt and corn, into the Thames, and return again laden with coals.

A little ſouth eaſt of Hartford is a noble and ancient ſeat called *Balls*, from one *Simonds Ball*, a Burgeſs of that town in the 26th of Edward I. who had then the poſſeſſion of it. It lately belonged to the late Governor Harriſon, now to the Vicounteſs Dowager Townſhend, his only daughter. It is ſituated on an hill, which commands a proſpect of the country round it.

Brickendonbury, in this neigbourhood, is alſo another pleaſant ſeat, delightfully ſituated, and left by the late Sir Thomas Clarke, to Thomas Morgan, Eſq. who married his niece.

Near *Hartingfordbury*, adjoining to Hartford on the weſt, is a handſome ſeat of the Earl of Cowper's; built by his father, the great Lord Chancellor of that name, who erected in the churchyard, by his mother's deſire, a tomb for her, with an inſcription to her honour.

Having proceeded thus far, we ſhall now return to the borders of Middleſex, and joining the road at Highgate in Middleſex, travel along it to the

town of *Baldock*, which is ſeated near the extremity of Hartfordſhire on this road.

The firſt place of any remark, after we have left Middleſex, is

Eaſt Barnet, which was formerly frequented for its medicinal ſprings, which were found upon the common. There is a delightful eminence called *Mount Pleaſant*, which name was given to it with great propriety by Queen Elizabeth; and on it is a delightful ſeat, called *Buckſkin-hall*. Near this pleaſant village, is

Chipping Barnet, which was called *Bergnet* by the Saxons, i. e. *High Barnet*, from its ſituation on a hill; the prænomen was given it from the market granted by King Henry II. to the Abbot of St. Alban's for corn and cattle, eſpecially ſwine. This place was a large wood in the time of the Saxons, granted to the church of St. Alban's by the names of the *Woods of Suthbow*, *Borham* and *Huzehoge*.

This town is remarkable for the bloody battle fought near it, on the 9th of April 1471, between the houſes of York and Lancaſter, and called the *battle of Barnet*, which is ſuppoſed to have really been fought near *Kick's End*, on a green ſpot in this neighbourhood, where a ſtone column was erected, with a particular account of the battle inſcribed on it, in the year 1740. While this battle was conteſting with variable ſucceſs, for five or ſix hours, a thick fog aroſe, ſo that *Warwick*'s party miſtook their friends, and deſtroyed each other. In this battle the Earl of Warwick loſt his life, and left King Edward maſter of the field.

The Church here is a chapel of eaſe to *Eaſt Barnet*; and here is a handſome row of ſix Almshouſes, for as many poor women, founded in 1672, by *James Ravenſcroft*, Eſq. who likewiſe endowed it

it with houſes and lands in Shoreditch. Queen Elizabeth founded a Free-ſchool alſo in this ſtreet, which is built of brick, and nine children are taught here *gratis*, and five ſhillings a quarter for all the reſt.

We are now obliged, owing to the form of the county, to croſs a ſmall part of Middleſex, which here inſerts itſelf (if I may be allowed the term) into Hartfordſhire: and about two miles, on the left-hand from hence, is

Derehams, which was formerly the ſeat of the late *Earl* of *Albemarle*, who purchaſed it of Sir *John Auſtin*, and greatly beautified it by laying out moſt of the neighbouring fields belonging to the eſtate into a park, and by turning and repairing the roads. This is a very agreeable retreat in ſummer, the houſe ſtanding on an eminence, ſituated in a ſmall valley, ſurrounded with pretty high hills, at a little diſtance. But the ſoil all around it, being a ſtony clay, all the rain which falls in winter being detained on the ſurface, renders the ſituation very cold and moiſt. A little to the right of which, delightfully ſituated, at *Bell Bar*, is a handſome ſeat, at preſent in the poſſeſſion of Lady *Ann Connolly*.

On the other ſide of the North road, oppoſite this, is a handſome ſeat, built by the late unhappy *Admiral Byng*.

In journeying on the road, we meet with nothing remarkable, except the ſeat of the *Duke of Leeds*, on the weſt ſide, near *North Myms*. A little farther on is

Hatfield, or *Heathfield*, ſo denominated from its ſituation on a barren heath. King Edgar having granted it to the Monks of Ely, when it was afterwards converted into a Biſhoprick by King Henry I.

The

The adjunct of *Biſhops* was given to it, and then it was called *Biſhops-Hatfield*; after this the Kings of England had a royal palace here, from whence both Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth were conducted to the throne with the greateſt grandeur, according to thoſe days. Queen Elizabeth purchaſed it of the Biſhop of Ely, and in the fifth year of the reign of King James I. that monarch exchanged this manor for that of *Theobalds*', with Sir *Robert Cecil*, afterwards Earl of Saliſbury, as before-mentioned. The rectory in this town is eſteemed one of the beſt in England, having a better ſituation than even *Winwick* in *Lancaſhire*, and *Sedgefield* in *Durham*, though the two laſt have greater revenues. In this town are likewiſe two Charity-ſchools, where children are educated and provided with every thing neceſſary.

The ſoil about this town is a light gravel, though there are ſome fields of ſtronger land, on which better wheat is raiſed than on their gravels. Adjoing to this town, on the ſouth, ſtands

Hatfield Houſe and *Park*, the ſeat of the *Earl of Saliſbury*. The family that poſſeſſes this houſe is of very ancient date*, the houſe is built in the ſtile of the age of Queen Elizabeth, is very capacious, and has a very antique and magnificent appearance. The proſpects are rich and extenſive, and you will ſeldom meet with a richer view than from the leads of this houſe, from whence the park and the ſurrounding country are ſeen to great advantage.

The rooms are ſpacious, well-proportioned, and handſomely ornamented. The following deſerves a particular deſcription, as they are worthy the obſervation of the curious.

* Vide Theobalds.

The

The Chapel; in which are ſome fine paintings on glaſs in the windows; and ſeveral pictures, ſome of which have been the performance of capital artiſts, though greatly decayed by time.

The following are thoſe which moſt attract the eye of the obſerver:

Mary and Elizabeth: Mary's attitude and attention are repreſented with great judgment; Elizabeth's face not inexpreſſive.

Our Saviour teaching among the Doctors. Take notice of the old man's head, it being admirably executed.

The Baptiſm in the river Jordan. The hands of our Saviour are finely done.

The Hall, which is paved with black and white marble, is an irregular room, but handſome, and adorned with ſome very good paintings.

Cleopatra: Admirably executed. The painter has preſerved the mellowneſs of the fleſh in his colouring, with great judgment.

Mary in the Sepulchre after the Reſurrection. The diffuſion of the light here is extremely pleaſing: in the angels drapery, and in the attitudes, it is truly inimitable. *This painting by Sir Peter Lely.*

A portrait of Lord Cranbourn, the hands, face, and hair finely executed, and the whole maſterly touched with ſpirit and freedom.

In the Organ room remark the following:

The Dutcheſs of Cleveland: Tolerable, but too demure and formal.

In the Drawing-room, are two good portraits of Lord and Lady Thanet.

From the waiting room, in which is a cabinet of curious workmanſhip; you are led into a Bedchamber, which opens into a Cloſet, where is a painting, in no wiſe contemptible, the attitudes are curious. It is the repreſentation of a maſquerade

querade given in honour of Anne Boleyn to King Henry VIII.

There is a portrait of Queen Elizabeth in the King's Dining-room: where the hands are delicately touched, but the painter, inſtead of repreſenting the fortitude and heroic conſtancy of that Queen in her countenance; has moſt *inimitably* and *ſymbolically* depicted them in the hem of her garments.

In the Drawing-room: A portrait of the preſent Lord's grand-mother; no bad performance.

In the Gallery, which is ſpacious, are ſeveral very good pictures. The whole of them I have not room to enumerate, nor would it be conſiſtent with our plan, I therefore ſhall content myſelf with only mentioning thoſe which are moſt worthy of obſervation.

A curious table finely inlaid with marble, pebbles, granate, &c.

The Laſt Supper, by *Rubens*. This might with great propriety be ſtiled a Vulcanian Banquet.

Abraham and Lot, by *Baſſan*. Roughly ſketched.

Virgin and Child. The attitude is exceedingly fine: this piece ſeems to have been taken from *Corregio*.

Petrarch's Laura. *Raphael*. Finiſhed in a maſterly manner; but the Laura that Petrarch mentions in his poetry, is beyond compariſon.

Chriſt praying. The lights here are remarkably ſtrong, and the whole done in a rough manner. This piece is by *Baſſan*.

A Ruin. Maſterly.

Abraham's Head. This is very finely ſketched, and in a noble ſtile.

Over the Kitchen, in another room, in which is

The Portrait of Charles XII. Done with ſpirit and freedom. In the Gallery at Oxford, is another of this King's portraits, like this.

Holy

The Holy Family. Remarkably fine, but unequal. The countenance of the child is animated, his attitude ſpirited, his thighs well fore-ſhortened, and the colouring exceeding fine; having a beautiful mellowneſs in the tints. Indeed, the face of the Virgin is unmeaning, the ſecondary figures mean, and the drapery (particularly the Virgin's) in a poor ſtile, but on the whole it is no contemptible piece.

Having detained my reader ſo long at Hatfield, but we hope with no regret, we ſhall now quit that town, and continue our courſe along this road, on the right hand ſide of which the river Lea runs as far as Brocket Hall, when it croſſes over it to the left, paſſing by that park. *Brocket Hall* is an ancient ſeat which formerly belonged to the family of the *Brockets*: it is at preſent in the poſſeſſion of Lord Melburne. This is a pleaſant ſeat, ſituated on a dry hill, in an extenſive park, which is encloſed towards the road with a brick wall.

Welwyn, a village at a ſmall diſtance from this park, is famous for its ſpaw, which was found out near eighty years ago, and within theſe few years has been brought into great repute, by a reverend and learned doctor, who greatly extols it, and attributes the ſame qualities to theſe waters as thoſe of Tunbridge.

This village receives its name from the number of ſprings and wells in this neighbourhood, and is recorded in hiſtory for being the place where the maſſacre of the Danes firſt began upon the feaſt of St. Briee, in the Reign of king Ethelred, anno 1012.

On the left of Welwyn is *Great St. Aiot*, which ſtands upon a hill near Sherwood; we ſhould not mention this village, only on account of one *Radbere*, to whom this manor was granted by king Henry I. and of whom the following ſtory is related, which gave riſe to the erecting the priory of *St. Bartholomew* in Smithfield.

Radhere,

Radhere, who was of a quick and lively turn of mind, was born of mean parents, but being poſſeſſed of that neceſſary ingredient for a man to make his way into life, he ſoon found means to introduce himſelf among the nobles at court, and by degrees, by his witty and ingenious tricks, ſoon ingratiated himſelf into the favour of king Henry I. Radhere, though he acted the part of a fool at court, yet took care to keep a watchful eye on his own fortune, for which purpoſe he artfully obtained of the king the manor of Welwyn, and many other gratuities that this gentleman in favour was pleaſed to requeſt.

He had no ſooner ſpent the youthful part of his life in a wicked and diſſolute manner, than he began to repent of his follies, and thought it was high time to wipe off the long ſcore of ſins he had committed, by a laborious journey to Rome. Filled with this pious reſolution, he unceaſingly travelled till he arrived at the holy city, and confeſſed to the ſhrines of St. Peter, St. Paul, and the bleſſed Apoſtles, the manifold ſins and wickedneſſes he had been guilty of; begged them to intercede for his pardon, and promiſed to amend his life and to behave better for the future.

In the mean time, what with the fatigue Radhere had in his journey, and the unceaſing praying and watching, together with the unfeigned grief and ſorrow, he began to grow weak and exceeding ill, ſo that his life was deſpaired off; this illneſs he looked upon as an infliction on him from the Almighty, for not having made ſufficient expiation for his ſins; he therefore judged it highly expedient (according to the cuſtom of thoſe times) to offer up a *bribe*, that ſhould the Almighty be pleaſed not to take him to himſelf juſt then, but permit him to recover, that he might return into his own country,

he

he ſolemnly promiſed and vowed to build a fair hoſpital for the recovery of the ſick and lame poor.

Radhere having recovered according to his deſire, ſet off on his journey, fully reſolved to accompliſh his vow, but had not travelled far, when in the night a viſion appeared to him at the inn where he lodged: it was full of terror, mingled with ſweetneſs; for "I beheld (ſaid he) a living creature, having four feet and two wings, ſeated by him on a high place;" but when he had viewed it awhile, it was carried away beyond his ſight, and while he was thus ſtruck with wonder, he turned his eyes downwards and beheld a moſt horrible pit under him, which greatly terrified him, for the depth of it rendered it very *unſafe* for all mankind to be too near the brink. Conſcious to himſelf of his own wickedneſs, he thought he was falling into this wonderful precipice, which ſo horribly affrighted him, that he roared out moſt vehemently; when a certain man immediately appeared, with great majeſty in his countenance, extraordinary beauty in his face, and empowered with imperial authority, aſſured him of ſafety, and poke to this effect!

O man! what and how much aid is ready at hand for him, who craves help from God in ſo great danger of death.

When he had anſwered theſe things as well as his courage and ſtrength would permit him, the other proceeded:

"I am *Bartholomew*, the Apoſtle of Jeſus Chriſt, who came to ſuccour thee in the time of thy trouble, and to reveal to thee the ſecrets of the heavenly myſtery. Know ye, that I by the will and command of the holy Trinity, and by the common favour and advice of the court of heaven, have choſen a place at Smithfield in London, where you ſhall found a church in my name, and build there the houſe of God, the tabernacle of the Lamb, and the temple

of the Holy Ghoſt, and Almighty God ſhall dwell, ſanctify, glorify and keep that houſe, holy and undefiled, and without ſpot for ever; his eyes ſhall be open, and his ears ſhall be intent upon that houſe day and night, for he that ſhall aſk in that place ſhall receive; he that ſhall ſeek there, ſhall find; and he that ſhall knock ſhall enter; for every convert that ſhall pray in that place ſhall be heard in heaven; therefore let thy hands be ſtrengthened, and with faith in the Lord, proceed courageouſly to build; neither regard thou the charges of this houſe, nor doubt any thing, only be diligent in the work, for it ſhall provide neceſſary charges to finiſh the fabric; and I will make it acceptable to God and myſelf, by moſt evident ſigns and tokens; I will cover thee continually under the ſhadow of my wings; and know thou that I have appointed thee to perform this work, and whilſt thou ſhalt be diligent therein, I will diſcharge this office to God and thy Patron;" having ſpoken theſe words, the viſion vaniſhed.

When Radhere awaked, he pondered over the viſion, and diveſted it entirely of any circumſtance by which he might term it a fantaſtic dream; therefore haſtening to London, and the Almighty having ſhewed him the ſpot, he very confidently requeſted it of his majeſty, in the name of St. Bartholomew, to build his hoſpital thereon, relating at the ſame time his viſion to the King. Henry was pleaſed with the pious reſolution, acquieſced with his favourite's deſire, and promiſed to aſſiſt him with every thing neceſſary for his work; the church was built of ſtone, and the hoſpital near it, in March, in the twenty-third of Henry I. and he dedicated the ſame toSt. Bartholomew, and placed divers black canons and canons regular therein, himſelf governing it as prior, according to the rule of St. Auguſtine. When he died he left this manor of St. *Aiot*'s, together

together with a handſome revenue for the ſupport and maintenance of the religious of that priory, and he was buried in that church, under a handſome monument erected to his memory. At the diſſolution of religious houſes, Henry VIII. granted this manor to John Brocket, and others*.

Between Welwyn and Stevenage, on the left of this road, is *Knebworth*, a village derived from ſome ancient poſſeſſor of a habitation there. Knebworth-Place is the ſeat of Mrs. Lytton, ſituated in a park, and commands a moſt delightful proſpect. This houſe is very ancient, and has been in the family of the Lyttons, ever ſince the ſeventh of Henry VIII. Anno 1492, when the manor was purchaſed by *Robert Lytton*, Eſq. of Sir *Thomas Bourchier*, who greatly aſſiſted Henry in his march towards, and at the battle of *Boſworth Field*.

Stevenage, ſuppoſed to have been called anciently *Stevenhaught*, from its ſituation, the Church ſtanding on a hill, and conſiſts, of a nave and two aiſles, with a chapel on each ſide of the chancel. A market is held here on Fridays, which was granted to this town by King William and Queen Mary.

Here is a good Free-ſchool, and other charitable funds for the poor. The manor was granted to the Biſhop of London and his ſucceſſors, paying an hundred pound *per annum* into the Exchequer.

Near *Stevenage*, is *Box-wood*, which retains the name of a Pariſh ſo called, and formerly there was a Church on the hill, near the woods, which is now called the Church-yard.

High on the road is *Wimundly*, denominated from an ancient poſſeſſor. *Wimundly Priory*, in this neighbourhood, was a handſome building, dedicated to St. *Mary*, and on the ſide of a ſmall eminence,

* Weaver's Funeral Monuments.

almoſt

almoſt furrounded with a ſmall mote, encompaſſed with near four hundred acres of rich meadow, paſture and arable land, with a fruitful orchard and beautiful garden. A conduit ſupplied the houſe with plenty of water to turn the ſpit in the kitchin on all occaſions. This Priory was founded by *Richard Argenton*, in the reign of Henry III. for Canons regular, to be governed after the order of St. Benedict.

Gravely Pariſh and *Hall*, is oppoſite to this priory, on the right of the road, and ſuppoſed to have taken its denomination from ſome *Reeve* of the county, in the time of the Saxons, for the name in the Saxon ſignifies the *Reeve's land*.

On the north-eaſt of Stevenage is *Walkern*, which derives its name from the ſprings which reinforce the river *Bean*, or *Benefician*, on which this village ſtands. *Wall* ſignifying in the Saxon language, a moiſt or watry place.

This village is only remarkable for a poor woman, named *Jane Wenman*, who was tried for a Witch, about ſeventy years ago, the laſt that was tried in England before the old law againſt witches was repealed. The Jury, in their *wiſe* opinions, found this poor creature guilty, but Mr. *Juſtice Powell* got her reprieved from that ſentence, which was given againſt her contrary to the opinion of that Judge. The deluded wretch was frightened into a wrong confeſſion, of her being a witch; and thereupon Sir *Henry Chauncey*, (who wrote the antiquities of this county, and was one of the depraved Judges of James II. having never ſat as Judge but one day) would fain have had her retract and pacify her accuſers, but on her refuſal, he was obliged to commit her, and was accordingly tried. After her reprieve, ſhe lived ſeveral years there, upon an allowance of the pariſh.

We

We cannot help here mentioning another woman that was tried for a Witch before Judge Powell, one article, among others laid to her charge, that conſtituted her a witch, was, That ſhe could fly; "Ay, (ſaid the Judge) and is this true? Do you "ſay you can fly?" "Yes, I can, (ſaid ſhe)." "So you may if you will then, (replied the Judge) "I have no law againſt it." And at the trial of Jane Wenman, the court being full of fine ladies, the old Judge very gallantly told the Jury, "They "muſt not look out for witches among the old wo-"men, but among the young."

The next place of any note on this road, is *Baldock*, a pretty large town, ſituated on a chalk ſoil, between a range of hills. Here is a market held here on Thurſdays, granted by Queen Elizabeth. The church, which ſtands in the middle of the town, has three chancels, with a tower, in which is an excellent ring of ſix bells. Among other conſiderable benefactions to the poor of this pariſh, Mr. *John Wimal* gave eleven thouſand pounds to build ſix alms-houſes, and purchaſe lands to raiſe an annuity of forty ſhillings to every perſon ſettled in them.

This town ſtands on the Ikening-ſtreet, as it leads from Dunſtable to Royſton, and hereabouts it appears but like a field way. We ſhall here ſay a few words on that ancient Roman ſtreet, which goes through an entrenchment, conſiſting of the remains of a Britiſh town, now called *Wellbury-hill*, between Baldock and Icleford. The laſt ſtill retains the name of the ſtreet, which at this place paſſes a rivulet with a ſtrong ford, which has need of reparation.

This ſtreet, quite to the Thames in Oxfordſhire, goes at the bottom of a continued range of hills, called the Chiltern, being chalk, and the natural and civil

civil boundary between the counties of Hartford and Baldock, very ſteep towards the north.

As the Ikening-ſtreet and the Foſs, traverſe the kingdom from ſouth-weſt to north-eaſt, parallel to each other, and Watling-ſtreet croſſed theſe quite the contrary way, with an equal obliquity, the Herman Street paſſed directly from north to ſouth. This word is Saxon, and ſignifies a ſoldier and warrior, which name it obtained from its being a military way.

It begins at *Newhaven*, at the ſource of the river *Ouſe*, in *Suſſex*, and paſſes on the weſt ſide of that river, through *Rad-mill* and *Lewes*, by *Iſfield*; after which it ſeems to paſs over the river at *Shanbridge*, and ſo proceeds to *Eaſt Grinſtead*, but is loſt in paſſing through the great woods. It goes through Surry by Stane-ſtreet, Croydon, Streatham; and by its pointing, we may conclude it was originally deſigned to paſs the Thames at the ferry called *Stangate* by *Lambeth*, where it coincides with the Watling-ſtreet. There the road went before London became conſiderable. But ſince that period, the traces of the road, near the capital, have grown very obſcure. The original road paſſes, perhaps, thro' unfrequented ways, near Endfield and Herman-ſtreet, which ſeems from thence to have borrowed its name.

On the eaſtern ſide of Endfield Chaſe, by Buſh-hill, is a circular Britiſh camp, upon an eminence, declining ſouth weſt; but the ancient road appears upon a common on this ſide Hartford by Balls Park, and paſſes the river below Hartford; then goes through Ware Park, and falls into the preſent road on this ſide Buntingford, and ſo to Royſton, where it croſſes the Ikening-ſtreet, coming from Tring through Dunſtable, going into Suffolk. We mention theſe together, as they are the principal places upon the two roads.

In

In the neighbourhood of Baldock, is a village called *Aſhwell*, ſituated on a low ground, near the borders of Cambridgeſhire, on the ſource of the river Rhee, which iſſues out of a rock of Stone here, which ſoon after ſwells into a river, and falls into the Cam. This ſpring is remarkably clear, but ſo extremely cold, that it gripes the horſes who drink of it. From this water, and the number of Aſh trees that ſurround it, this village is ſuppoſed to have derived its name; as the Saxons uſed to call thoſe ſprings by the name of wells. This village appears to have been once ſo conſiderable, that in Domeſday-book, it is called a Borough, and had fourteen Burgeſſes, a market, and four fairs.

In a field, about a mile diſtance from this village, is a ſpot of ground called *Arbury Banks*, encloſed with a trench, or rampart, about twelve acres in contents. About this place many Roman coins have been dug up, which has induced Mr. *Camden*, and ſome others, to think it to have been a Roman camp, but it wants many requiſites to make it one of the *Caſtra exploratum* of the Romans.

In this pariſh is a ſtone quarry, which has furniſhed ſtone for building moſt of the churches hereabouts, and the adjoining part of *Bedfordſhire*.

In the year 1724, as ſome men were digging for gravel, between Caldicot and Hankſworth, on the confines of Cambridgeſhire, they found ſeveral Roman antiquities, particularly earthen veſſels or urns, full of aſhes and burnt bones, but rotten; human ſkeletons, not a foot under the earth; pateras of fine red earth, glaſs lachrymatories, a braſs tribulus, ſix ſmall glaſſes, two large green beads, and a number of other articles, too numerous to be inſerted in this work.

About

About this place the ſoil is chalky, (which the farmers here call White Land) from whence *Caldecote* very properly takes its name.

As we now come to the borders of this county, on this road, we ſhall make an excurſion by a croſs road from Baldock, to

Hitchin, which is ſaid by ſome to have been formerly denominated *Hix*, from a river of that name, which runs through it; while *Norden* and others are of opinion, that it was called *Hitch-end*, from its being near to a wood called *Hitchwood*; but be that as it will, it was a town and manor in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, who gave it to Harold, who left it to King William, after the battle of Haſtings, and is now a royal poſſeſſion.

This town lies in a bottom, out of any great road, within three miles of Bedfordſhire. It is governed by a bailiff and four conſtables, it was formerly of great fame for the ſtaple commodities of the kingdom, and for the reſidence of ſeveral merchants of the ſtaple of Calais. The Church is large, one hundred and fifty-three feet long, and ſixty-ſeven broad, dedicated to St. Mary. It conſiſts of the nave and two aiſles, with two chapels, or chancels. In the ſteeple is a ring of ſix bells, but the ſpire is low, and diſproportionate to the chancel. In the north aiſle window are the paintings of *Faith*, *Hope* and *Charity*, and of the four *Cardinal Virtues*. In the next north window, are the *Beatitudes*. The *twelve Apoſtles* are placed round the front of it; but they have been great ſufferers from the booted Saints of *Forty-one*. There are many monuments in it. A good Free-ſchool, a Charity-ſchool and eight Alms-houſes, have been added to this ſchool.

Near this town is the village of *Icleford*, near which was anciently a Roman military way, before ſpoken of.

Hexton,

Hexton, on the left of *Hitchin*, on the north-weſt edge of this county, deſerves to be taken notice of, for the famous battle fought between the Danes and the Saxons, ſome remains of which, as burrows, &c. are ſtill viſible between this place and Luton in Bedfordſhire. Southward of this town, at the diſtance of about half a mile, is a fortified piece of ground, called *Ravenſborough Caſtle*. The camp is a ſort of oblong, containing about ſixteen acres; the fortification partly entire. This is ſo well ſtrengthened by nature, that a thouſand men may defend it againſt a much ſuperior army. It is encompaſſed with a valley, and a very ſteep hill inacceſſible by any army, any where but at the point of entrance, which is by a gradual aſcent of a quarter of a mile.

A little ſouth of Hexton, is *Lilibo*, formerly called *Lindley*, and the addition of *Hoo* was taken from the ancient poſſeſſors. It is a fine plat of ground, ſituated up an hill, where the horſe-race is kept.

The *Beryſtade*, is an agreeable retreat, though ſituated low, and in a mooriſh ſoil; and owes much of its beauty to St. *Faith's well*, a ſpring at *Ravenſborough*. Here are canals well ſtocked with Trouts, which having been accuſtomed to take their food from their maſter's hand, out of a bowl with a long handle to it, come rolling up to the ſurface, many of them twenty-two inches in length. The banks are wharfed, to prevent them from groping, and in ſome places ſupported with timber; ſo that the fiſh can ſhelter themſelves underneath; theſe ſhelters are of ſufficient depth to prevent any one reaching them with their arm, without they go into the water. The bottom of the canal is white, either from chalk or ſand, and ſo tranſparent, that every fiſh may be ſeen that comes out of his hole.

Near *Pirton Church*, the Saxons had formerly a caſtle, with a keep.

Offley, not far from Hexton, is a village which has nothing remarkable, except its having been formerly the reſidence of *Offa*, the great King of the Mercians, who died here. The village received its appellation from that King, and its addition ſignifies Land, or the *Land of Offa*.

Offley Place is a very ancient ſeat, it formerly belonged to —— *Spencer*, but afterwards to Mr. *Penrice*.

A little to the ſouth of Hitchin is a village called *Hippolits*, or *Pallets*. This Hippolits was a Saint, to whom the Church here was dedicated. There was formerly a laughable cuſtom obſerved here, which I cannot help mentioning, for its peculiarity and abſurdity,

This St. Hippolits was a good tamer of colts, and an excellent horſe-leach; and ſo devoutly honoured after his death for theſe ſurprizing qualities, that all paſſengers who paſſed this way on horſe-back, thought themſelves bound to bring their ſteeds to the high altar in this church, where this holy horſeman was ſhrined, and a prieſt continually attended to beſtow ſuch fragments of Hippolits's miracles upon their untamed colts, and old wanton and forward jades, as he had in ſtore, and did ſo much avail the more or leſs, as the paſſengers were bountiful or hard-handed; but he whoſe faith was little, or niggardly of his coin, had but a cold and counterfeit cure. The horſes were brought out of the *North ſtreet*, through the *North gate* and the *North door* of the Church, which was boarded on purpoſe to bring the horſes up to the altar, ſince which, it is reported, the church has always been boarded.

The

The roads hereabout, from *Stevenage* to *Hitchin* and from thence to *Luton* in Bedfordſhire, are (to ſpeak Mr. Young's words) execrably bad, and twelve as villainous miles as any creature can ever fear travelling.

For the ſake of regularity, and not to omit any place worthy of notice, we are obliged to return very often to the ſame town to purſue a road which leads to a different part of the County, which is the preſent caſe; and we muſt re-call our readers back to the ſouthern part of the county, near *South-Myms*, in Midddleſex, where the road branches off to

St. Alban's, which aroſe out of the ruins of the ancient *Verulam*, ſo called from the river that runs by it. It appears to have been a large and populous city at the time of the invaſion of Julius Cæſar, who ſtormed and took it from *Caſſibelan*, a Britiſh King, who at that time kept his court there. There have been an infinite number of Roman and other antiquities dug up in and about this place. It took its name from an Abbey, built here in 703 by *Offa* King of the *Mercians*, to the memory of *Albanus*, the firſt martyr of Britain.* This King built this and Hertford-church as an expiation of his barba-

rous

* It would be ungenerous to paſs over the hiſtory of this pious man in ſo ſlight a manner, and although moſt authors refer their readers to Camden, Bede, and others, which may be troubleſome to ſome of our readers to get, we ſhall therefore give a ſhort account of him in a note, as then it may be read or paſſed over, as it may beſt ſuit.

When firſt Chriſtianity was brought into England, the religious men reſided with the Biſhop, in his houſe, who were ſent out to different places to preach the Goſpel (theſe were at that time called Clerks) and the people flocked about them whereſoever they ſaw them, to receive their bleſſings, by ſigning them with the croſs. They were at that time zealous, religious, and earneſt in their buſineſs, not pampered up with pride, luxury, and almoſt the revenue of a crowned head.

Churches

rous murder of Ethelbert, King of the East Saxons, whom he had treacherouſly inveigled to his court, on pretence of marrying his daughter.

The revenues and privileges of this Monaſtery were exceedingly great, and the royal donations from its founder and the epiſcopal powers from the Pope were beyond any other in this kingdom. The Mitred Abbot had the precedency of all in England, ſubject to no eccleſiaſtical power but the Pope immediately, and he had epiſcopal juriſdiction over both clergy and laity belonging to this monaſtery. There were forty-one Abbots in all; Cardinal Wolſey was the thirty-ninth, and Richard Boreman was the laſt, who ſurrendered it on the royal command, and accepted of a penſion for life of 266*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* per annum.

The

Churches, Oratories, and Monaſteries were afterwards erected, as they increaſed; but when the prieſts were obliged to fly into obſcure and remote corners for ſhelter from the fury of Dioclesian: a Chriſtian preacher, called Amphibalus, flying from Caerleon, in Wales, is reported to have come to the houſe of Albanus, an eminent citizen of Verulam, who received him, and obſerving the ſtrict life, deportment, and devotion of his gueſt, it made great impreſſion on his heart, and cauſed him to enquire into his religion, when the prieſt found an opportunity to convince his protector of the blindneſs of Idolatry, and to convert him to the Chriſtian religion.

When the Judge of the City heard that the Clerk was lodged in Alban's houſe, he ſent ſome ſoldiers to bring him before him, but Alban having received private intelligence of it, ſent him away privately, cloathed himſelf in his habit, perſonated his gueſt, and offered himſelf to the ſoldiers, who bound and brought him to the Pagan Judge, at a time when he was ſacrificing to his Heatheniſh Gods at the altar; who, being enraged to find himſelf deceived, and that it was not the perſon he had ſent for, ordered Alban to worſhip his Gods; which, when Alban refuſed, notwithſtanding all the threats and menaces of the Judge, he demanded of him, of what ſtock he was, or who were his kindred? Alban anſwered, "It matters not to thee "from what ſtock I deſcend; but if thou deſireſt to know "my religion, I am a Chriſtian, and apply myſelf to that "profeſſion

S.t Albans Abby Hertfordshire

The Abbey Church, founded by Offa, is of great antiquity, but the many alterations it has undergone for repairing it, has almoſt effaced great part of the antiquities. It was purchaſed by the town for 400*l.* which prevented it from being pulled down and torn to pieces, for making money of the materials. The high altar is a curious piece of architecture, and the time and weather has made the outſide of part of this church appear like ſtone, nevertheleſs, upon breaking one of them, or going up to the tower, the redneſs of a brick is evidently diſcovered.

When you enter this church at the north door there are are many remarkable inſcriptions and monuments; among the reſt, underneath the effigy of Offa, placed on a throne at the entrance, is a Latin inſcription, which may be thus tranſlated

The

" profeſſion." The Judge then demanded his name, to which he replied, " My parents called me Alban, and I adore and " worſhip the Living God, who created all the world." The Judge uſed his utmoſt endeavours to make him recant, but Alban was fixed, and enraged the Pagan more, by telling him his Gods were only Devils, and could grant no relief or ſuccour to Mankind; but if he would worſhip the Living God, he would hear his prayer. The Judge now loſt all patience, and, being in great wrath, he commanded the holy man to be whipped and tormented; and when he found thoſe puniſhments had no effect, he ordered his head to be ſevered from his body.

We ſhall paſs over the fabulous relation of his cauſing the water to divide to make a paſſage for the people, as the bridge he was to paſs over to his place of execution, was ſtopped up by the great crowd. Many other fictious ſtories are told, as at the time when he was executed, and his head dropped to the ground, the eyes of the executioner fell out. All that we can gather, as facts, are, that two executioners appointed refuſed to perform the office, and were puniſhed with the ſame fate. The third ſevered the head of Alban from his body on the 20th of June, in the year 293. The citizens of Verulam engraved the martyrdom of Alban on a marble ſtone, and inſcribed the ſame on their walls, as a reproach and terror to the Chriſtians.

The Founder of this Church, about the year 793,

" Whom you behold ill painted on this throne
Sublime was once for Mercian Offa known."

In the moſt eaſtern part of the church ſtood the ſhrine of Albanus; ſix holes remain in the pavement, were the ſupporters of it were fixed. The inſcription is ſtill remaining:

S. ALBANUS VEROLAMENSIS, ANGLORUM,
PROTOMARTYR, 17 Junii 293.

On the ſouth ſide of the ſhrine, in the wall of the ſouth aiſle, is the monument of Duke HUMPHRY, with the arms of France and England quartered on it, and a ducal coronet. On the ſouth ſide are ſeventeen Kings, placed in niches; the niches on the other ſide have none remaining. The inſcription on the Duke's monument, in Latin, is thus engliſhed:

Sacred to the pious memory of an excellent man.

" Interr'd within this conſecrated ground
Lies he, whom HENRY his Protector found.
Good HUMPHRY. Gloſter's Duke, who well could ſpy
Fraud couch'd within the blind impoſtor's eye.*
His Country's light, the ſtate's rever'd ſupport,
Who peace and riſing learning deign'd to court;
Whence his rich library, at Oxford plac'd,
The ample ſchools with ſacred influence grac'd:
Yet fell beneath an envious woman's wile,
Both to herſelf, her King, and kingdom vile;
Who ſcarce allow'd his bones this ſpot of land,
Yet, ſpite of *Envy* ſhall his *Glory* ſtand.

* Alluding to a pretended miraculous Cure of a Blind Man, detected by the Duke.

In digging for a grave, about ſixty-ſix years ago, the ſtairs leading down to the vault, where the body lies, were diſcovered.

The Duke's body is preſerved in a leaden coffin, by the pickle it lies in, except the legs, from which the fleſh is waſted, the liquor there being dried up. This coffin is ſaid to have had an outſide of wood.

The vault he is buried in is kept neat, and free from any offenſive ſmell; and on the wall at the eaſt end is a painted crucifix, with a cup on each ſide of the head, another at the ſide, and a fourth at the feet.

There is a noble piece of Gothic workmanſhip, which ornaments the high altar at the weſt end of the choir. About ſixty-ſix years ago, Capt. Polehampton gave an altar-piece, the repreſentation of the Lord's Supper.

Camden ſpeaks of ſeveral coins he ſaw here with this inſcription, *Taſcia*, on one ſide, and *Ver* on the other; which he ſuppoſes to have been the money paid here for poll or land-tax, as *Taſc*, in the ancient Britiſh, ſignifies tribute, and *Ver*, Verulam; and at this preſent time, there are many curious medals and coins to be ſeen in the church, which have been dug out of the ruins of old Verulam.

This church has been kept in repairs, by contribution, and it is to be regretted that there is no ſettled fund for its ſupport; the roof was preſerved by the aſſiſtance of the purſes of the nobility and gentry, many of whoſe arms were put up upon that occaſion.

King Edward I. erected a ſtately croſs in the middle of this town, in memory of Queen Eleanor, who was brought through it for interment at Weſtminſter, but it has ſince been demoliſhed by the inhabitants; and King Edward VI. incorporated this borough, by the name of the mayor and ten burgeſſes,

geſſes, a ſteward and chamberlain, enabling them to chuſe members of parliament.

There were formerly belonging to this town St. German's chapel, St. Mary Magdalen's chapel, St. Julian's hoſpital, the hoſpital of St. Mary des Prees, the nunnery of Sopwell, &c. But they are all demoliſhed and ſecularized. Before the diſſolution, there was alſo the pariſh church of St. Andrew, which dropped down.

There are at preſent three churches in this town, beſides the Abbey church; viz. St. Michael's, St. Peter's and St. Stephen's.

Near this place was formerly the nunnery of Sopwell, where it is ſaid king Henry was married to Anne Boleyn.

In the neighbourhood of St. Alban's, is *Gorhambury*, where is a ſtatue of King Henry VIII. with other things worthy a traveller's curioſity. It is now the ſeat of the Lord Viſcount Grimſton; but what it will be always moſt famous for, is, that the manor was the paternal eſtate of that mirror of all ages, and ornament of his country for learning, *Francis Bacon*, created Lord Verulam and Viſcount of St. Albans, once Lord Chancellor of England, who firſt revived experimental philoſophy; Sir Thomas Meautys, who had been Secretary to this wonderful man, erected a monument to his memory in St. Michael's church in this town, ſitting in a thoughtful attitude in an elbow chair.

The monument has the following lines inſcribed on it:

Franciſco Bacon, Baro de *Verulam*, *Sti Albani* Vices
ſeu notioribus Titulis
Scientiarum Lumen Fœcundiæ Lex,
Sic Sedebat.

Qui

Qui poſtquam omnia naturalis ſapientiæ
Et Civilis Arcana evolviſſet,
Naturæ Decretum explevit,
Compoſita ſolvantur,
An. Dom. 1626, Ætat 66
Tanti Viri Mem. *Thomas Meautys*, Superſtitia Cultor
Defuncti Admirator.

Thus tranſlated:

Francis Bacon, Baron of Verulam and Viſcount of St. Albans;
Or by his more known Titles,
The Light of the Sciences and the Law of Eloquence;
was thus accuſtomed to ſit
Who after having unravelled all the myſteries of human nature,
And Civil Wiſdom
fulfilled the decree of nature
That Things joined ſhould be looſed
in the year of our Lord 1626, and of his Age 66.
To the memory of ſo great a man, this monument was erected by *Thomas Meautys*, who reverenced him while living, and admires him dead.

Kingſbury, adjoining to St. Albans, takes its name from its being formerly the reſidence of the Saxon monarchs; the caſtle, which was kept up till King Stephen's time, was demoliſhed, and the ſite given to the abby of St. Alban's.

The late Dutcheſs Dowager of *Marlborough* had a ſeat here, built by the late Duke upon the river Verulam, which runs through the garden; and who alſo built handſome alms-houſes at the entrance of the town.

The following remarkable inſcription and character is cut upon the pedeſtal of a fine ſtatue of the late Queen *Anne*, carved by the noted Mr. *Ryſbrack*, and erected at St. Alban's, at the expence of the Ducheſs, in gratitude to the memory of that excellent Princeſs: Which ſtatue is lately removed to Blenheim-houſe in Oxfordſhire.

"Queen Anne was very graceful and majeſtic in her perſon: religious without affectation. She had no falſe ambition; which appeared by her never complaining at King *William*'s being preferred to the crown before her, when it was taken from the King her father, for following ſuch counſels, and purſuing ſuch meaſures, as rendered the revolution neceſſary. It was her greateſt affliction, to be forced to act againſt him, even for ſecurity. Her journey to *Nottingham* was never concerted, but occaſioned by the great conſternation ſhe was under at the King's ſudden return to Saliſbury.

"She always paid the greateſt reſpect to King *William* and Queen *Mary*; never inſiſted upon any one circumſtance of grandeur, more than what was eſtabliſhed in her family by King *Charles* II. though, after the revolution, ſhe was preſumptive heir to the crown, and, after the death of her ſiſter, was in the place of Prince of *Wales*.

"Upon her acceſſion to the throne, the civil liſt was not increaſed. The late Earl of Godolphin, Lord High Treaſurer of England, often ſaid, that, from accidents in the cuſtoms, and lenity in the collection, it did not ariſe, one year with another, to more than five hundred thouſand a year.

"She had no vanity in her expences, nor bought any one jewel in the whole time of her reign.

"She paid out of her civil liſt many penſions granted in former reigns, which have ſince been thrown upon the public.

"When

"When a war was neceſſary to ſecure Europe againſt the power of France, ſhe contributed, in one year, towards the war, out of her civil liſt, one hundred thouſand pounds in eaſe of her ſubjects.

"She granted the revenue ariſing from the firſt fruits, to augment the proviſions of the poorer clergy.

"She never refuſed her private charity to proper objects.

"Till a few years before her death, ſhe never had but twenty thouſand pounds *per annum*, for her privy-purſe. At the latter end of her reign, it did not exceed twenty-ſix thouſand pounds *per annum*; which was much to her honour, becauſe it is ſubject to no account. And as to her robes, it will appear by the records in the exchequer, that in nine years ſhe ſpent only thirty-two thouſand and fifty pounds, including the coronation expence.

"She was extremely well-bred, treated her chief ladies and ſervants as if they had been her equals. Her behaviour to all that approached her was decent, and full of dignity; and ſhewed condeſcenſion, without art or meanneſs.

"*All this I know to be true.*

"SARAH MARLBOROUGH.

"M.DCC.XXXVIII."

We meet with nothing more remarkable on this road, which is the ancient Roman way called *Watling-ſtreet*, which paſſing through Dunſtable, continues its courſe to Holyhead, and as far as St. David's in Wales.

We muſt retreat again to the borders of Middleſex, and joining the *Edgware* road, continue our ſurvey by a different road, on which the firſt town we meet with, is

Watford. By ſome wrongly imagined to have derived its name from its ſituation on the river Coln, and

and of a ford that was anciently at the ſouth end of the town; but Mr. Norden puts it beyond all doubt, that it is a contraction of Wallingford, becauſe Watling-ſtreet croſſeth the Coln near this place, and ſo paſſeth to St. Alban's. This town conſiſts of one very long ſtreet, which is extremely dirty in winter; the waters of the river at the entrance of the town were often ſo much ſwelled by floods as to be impaſſable; but the road within theſe few years having been amended, and the river confined within its bounds, the former diſadvantages are entirely removed. Here are ſeveral alms-houſes, and other funds for the poor, particularly a charity-ſchool for forty boys, and a handſome free-ſchool built in 1704, and finiſhed in 1709, by *Elizabeth Fuller*, a widow. The church has ſeveral handſome monuments. The river Coln has two ſtreams here, which runs ſeparately to Rickmerſworth.

On the right of this road, in the neighbourhood of Watford, is

Caſſiobury; the elegant ſeat belonging to the *Earl of Eſſex*. The houſe is ſeated in the beſt ſituation in the county, upon a dry ſpot, within a park of large extent. The houſe is built in the form of an Π; the middle and the eaſt wing is modern, and in good repair; but the weſt wing is very old, and by no means correſponding with the other parts of the houſe; the front faces the ſouth eaſt, and looks towards More Park; there is a fine dry lawn of graſs, before the front of the houſe, which may be rode or walked on immediately after the heavieſt rains; and a fine ſtream winds through the park, a little below the houſe, well ſtocked with plenty of trout, cray, and moſt other kinds of freſh-water fiſh. On the north and eaſt ſides of the houſe are large wood walks, which were planted by the famous *Le Notre*, in the reign of Charles II. The woods have many large beech and oak-trees in them; but the

the principal walks are planted with lime-trees, and theſe are moſt of them too narrow for their length, and too regular for the modern taſte. There is a beautiful view from the front of the houſe, over the river, where the ground riſes to a conſiderable height, and affords a pleaſing variety to the eye, part being covered by a wood of ſtately and lofty trees. This ſeat appears to want a little expence beſtowed on it, to put it more in the modern taſte, which would render it as pleaſant and elegant a retreat as any within the ſame diſtance of the metropolis.

This is anciently ſuppoſed to have been the royal ſeat of *Caſſibeline*, for the name of this place in the Britiſh language imports, the dwelling place or habitation of the Caſſii.

A little farther on the ſame ſide of the road, is *Langley-bury*, another handſome ſeat, which belonged to the late *Lord Raymond*.

A little farther on the weſt ſide of the road, is *King's Langley*, anciently a royal ſeat, built by King Henry III. from whence this village derives its name. Near the king's palace was a monaſtery of preaching friars. In the Church belonging to this place are the tombs of *Edmund de Langley*, Duke of York, fifth ſon of Edward III. and his wife *Iſabel*, the youngeſt daughter of Don Pedro, King of Caſtile; who were born in this village, and buried there.

Oppoſite to this village, on the other ſide of the road, is *Abbots Langley*, remarkable for having given birth to *Nicholas Brakeſpeare*; he was the ſon of a ſervant in the Abbey of St. Alban's, where he was put to ſchool, but being negligent he was denied the cloth, after which he fled to Paris, where he grealy improved himſelf, was advanced to Cardinal, and afterwards elected Pope by the name of *Adrian the Fourth*. When he was ſeated in the pontifical

pontifical chair he was exceedingly haughty and deſpotic; and beſides many acts of imperiouſneſs, he cauſed Frederic I. Emperor of the Romans, to hold his ſtirrup while he diſmounted from his horſe; but the greateſt ſpot by which he ſullied his dignity with, was his ſuffering his mother to be ſupported by the alms of the church of Canterbury, while he was ſurrounded with the honours and revenue of a prince. It is ſaid he was choaked by a fly while he was drinking, others report it was by a fiſh-bone, but moſt likely he died of a quinſey, as affirmed by ſome.

By the ſide of this road runs another, which ſtrikes off to the north, at a ſmall diſtance from the laſt village, we ſhall follow it a little way to take notice of

Hempſted, a market-town, ſuppoſed by *Norden*, to have derived its name from a high hemp land, probably ſituated on the high hill on the eaſt ſide of the town, as *Hean* or *Hemel Hempſted*, as it is called, imports as much in the Saxon language. It is a very ancient town, and has a good corn-market. But the road wants reparation.

Leaving Hempſted, and falling into the main road again, we meet with

Great Berkhamſtead, i. e. a village among the hills, *Bergh* in the Saxon, ſignifying a hill, *Ham* a town, and *Sted* a place or ſeat. It is a very ancient town, and has evidently been a Roman one by the name of *Durobrivæ*, Roman coins being often dug up there. Many of the Saxon kings of that diviſion kept their court here, and it has been many hundred years a manor of the crown; which granted it many very ample privileges. It is now annexed to the Dukedom of Cornwall. The caſtle and manor were obtained from Queen Elizabeth, by one of the *Carey's*, in which family it ſtill continues, who hold it by a leaſe from the crown.

King

King William the Conqueror built a caſtle here, and the town is moſt pleaſantly environed with high and hard ground, full of hedge rows, paſture and arable, though ſituated on the ſouth ſide of a marſh. It extends itſelf far in handſome buildings, and a broad ſtreet.

The Caſtle was judiciouſly ſet on the north ſide of the town, on dry ground, among ſprings, and made exceedingly ſtrong by the Saxons. *Morton*, Earl of Cornwall, brother to William I. rebuilt it, and raiſed a rebellion in his ſon's time, and ſo with this manor fell to the crown. The caſtle was afterwards rebuilt, as it is thought, in the reign of King John; for the Dauphin of France, in conjunction with the Barons, beſieged it, and the defendants ſurrendered it, not till they had the king's orders for it.

What now remains of the caſtle, is only the back part of a great houſe, which was erected out of the ruins. This houſe is delightfully ſituated, two thirds of it was burnt down in the reign of King Charles I. In King James's time, it was made a nurſery for that King's children; and prince Henry and Prince Charles were bred up there. Colonel Axtel, a parliament officer, held it in the time of the grand rebellion.

The caſtle, which is only to be known from its moats and its walls, contains within its firſt moat four or five acres. It is again divided by another moat; the ſouth part, which conſiſts of about two acres, is upon a level with moſt of the outward walls, and chimnies remaining. Towards the north, acroſs a moat, is a high hill, or keep, capable of defending itſelf againſt the former, if poſſeſſed by an enemy. The traces of the bridge of communication, and the moat dividing theſe two places of ſtrength, are continued to the grand one, that takes in the whole ſite of the fortification. The remains

of

of the bridge for the entrance from the town are viſible, anſwering exactly to the other, as the north of the firſt area, which led to the hills.

In the war between the King and Parliament, the corporation was greatly ſunk. In King Charles the ſecond's time, an attempt was made to revive the charter; by it was dropt, and the body politic, like the caſtle, is now reduced to a ſkeleton; the appearance of ſuch things only remaining.

After the great victory William I. obtained over Harold, the Conqueror attempting to proceed along this road to London, he was ſtopped by Frederick, the bold Abbot of St. Alban's, who cauſed the timber trees near his church to be felled, and had them laid acroſs the road to obſtruct the king's paſſage, nor would he let him paſs till the Engliſh nobility had that famous interview with William, where he ſwore to the Abbot, (who adminiſtered the oath to him) that by the Holy Goſpel, and all the relicts of St. Alban's church, he would maintain and keep inviolable, the ancient laws of this kingdom: this done, they ſubmitted themſelves to his government, and ſuffered him to paſs. But this king, when eſtabliſhed on the throne, forgot his oath, took away the eſtates of the Engliſh Nobility, and divided them among his hungry Normans.

This town gives name to the Deanry. The church is handſome, dedicated to St. Peter; it has had many chapels and oratories. On the pillars of the church, are eleven of the apoſtles, and St. George killing the dragon to fill up the place of the twelfth.

The grammar ſchool is a handſome brick ſtructure, with apartments at one end for the maſter, at the other for the uſher and chantry clerk. It was built by *J. Incent*, Dean of St. Paul's, and was twenty years a about from the time it was begun till the time it was finiſhed.

In

In the church is the chapel of St. John, uſed by the maſter, uſhers and ſcholars of this free-ſchool.

This town gives title of Marquis to the Duke of Cumberland. Here are many handſome ſeats about this town, delightfully ſituated with beautiful and extenſive proſpects.

By the ſide of this road runs the river Gade, as far as

Tring, a ſmall but very ancient town, and has no inconſiderable market for corn and other ſorts of grain. This was formerly a royal manor, and was granted, after the death of Queen Henrietta Maria, to Henry Grey, Eſq. a native of this place, who, from a mean beginning, roſe to be Secretary of the Treaſury, a Member of the Houſe of Commons, a Commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms, and a Groom of the Bed-chamber to King Charles II. King James II. King William, and Queen Mary. He built a magnificent ſeat here, which he ſold to *William Gore*, Eſq. ſon to Sir *William*, who was Lord Mayor of London. Here is a park of three hundred acres, part of which is on the Chiltern; and there is a beautiful wood in it, by which runs the *Iken-ing-ſtreet*. The church is a handſome pile of building, with a ring of ſix bells. The church has been beautified and wainſcoted by Mr. Gore, in a moſt elegant manner, and he has likewiſe given twenty pounds per annum to the charity-ſchool. The chancel was wainſcoted by Sir Richard Anderſon. It is decent and capacious, and worthy of a choir. Both church and chancel are paved with free-ſtone. The pillars are painted; the pulpit and ſounding-board are of inlaid work; and an handſome veſtry is under the belfry. There are many fine monuments in this church, among the reſt is a moſt magnificent one for Sir William Gore and his Lady, with inſcriptions to their honour.

What can we think of the ſuperſtition of the people about this place, who ſeem to have retained that ſimple notion of witchcraft till veryl ately, for in the year 1751, a publican, who either really or maliciouſly fancied himſelf to be bewitched by one *Ruth Osborne*, and her huſband, two poor creatures, who fell victims to the blind and infatuated notions of a ſet of ignorant clowns: who, after exerciſing various inſtances of diabolical rage, upon the innocent couple, to finiſh their barbarity, dragged them about the length of two miles, and threw them into a muddy ſtream, under pretence of the exploded trial of ducking, through which ill treatment the woman died, and for which one Collins ſuffered death.

Somewhat eaſtward of Tring is *Gadeſden Little*, from one part of which pariſh, to which a common of fine turf leads to the Duke of *Bridgewater*'s ſhady park, is a noble and delightful proſpect of three counties, it having *Cawley-wood* and *Ivingo-hills* on the north-weſt, *Aldbury-cliffs* to the ſouth-weſt, and *Dunſtable Downs* to the north. This ſcene is beautiful, and juſtly repays the traveller for deviating from the road, to have a moſt delightful view of wood, cliffs, arable and paſture land, that ever the eye beheld.

Gadeſden is famous for the birth of *John de Gadeſden*, the firſt Engliſhman who was a Court Phyſician, he flouriſhed in the beginning of the fourteenth century, and *Chaucer* ſpeaks highly of his ſkill in his *Doctor of Phyſic*, prefixed to his *Canterbury Tales*. There are ſeveral monuments in the chancels of this church, of the *Bridgwater family*; whoſe finely ſituated ſeat and park is at *Aſhridge*, which, though part of it is in Bucks, belongs to this pariſh, therefore we ſhall give an account of it before we go any farther.

It

It is an ancient Manor-houſe, with a fine Park, belonging to the Duke of *Bridgwater*; was originally a monaſtery, founded by *Edmund* Earl of *Cornwall*, ſon to *Richard* King of the *Romans*, for a new order of religious men, by him brought firſt into this kingdom, called *Bons Hommes* or Honeſt Men, from their modeſty and ſimplicity: they wore a ſky-coloured habit, after the manner of the hermits. The paintings in the cloiſters are preſerved from injury, except by the weather, and the whole ſo entire, that with the retired ſituation, and all things together, it gives the fulleſt idea of the ancient ſtate of religion of any of theſe kingdoms.

We ſhall here take notice of a very curious inſcription in *Flamſtead Church*, no great diſtance from here. It is a ſound piece of doctrine, and very uſeful, and inſcribed on a monument of one of the *Saunders* family.

" He that looks hereon may conſider how fleeting all worldly comforts are, and how great a vanity it is to place his affection thereon. Such things there are as worldly comforts, 'tis true; but they ought to be looked on as *little ſtreams*; and whoever delights in them more than in the *fountain* from whence they proceed, may ſoon find them dry and vaniſhed. The truth of which he that wrote this hath ſenſibly found; and wills others to place their affections chiefly on that *Object of Love*, which is unchangeable, and is the centre of all true joy and felicity."

Beechwood-manor, in this pariſh, ſo denominated from the great number of Beech trees formerly growing here, ſome of which are ſtill remaining on the

the ſides of the park. It was formerly a nunnery for a prioreſs and ten nuns, independent of any other convent, and then called *St. Giles's in the Wood*. It is at preſent in the poſſeſſion of Sir *Thomas Saunders Seabright*, Bart. and is a well-built delightful ſeat, ſituated on a riſing ground, in the middle of a dry park. The ſurface being ſhallow, on a ſtony and chalky bottom, which renders the turf very fine and ſhort, and very pleaſant for the exerciſe of either riding or walking.

From *Watford* before deſcribed, a road parts off on the weſt, to

Rickmerſworth, a market-town, and derives its ſituation from a nook of land, where a ſtream runs into the Coln, and makes a rich pool of water, as the name imports. It is ſituated low, and is watered on all ſides, which makes the meadows mooriſh, cold and moſſy; nor are the higher grounds much more fertile, for on the north ſide eſpecially, they are ſtony and barren. It has a handſome church, a charity-ſchool, and two alms-houſes, one for four and the other for five widows.

Sir *Thomas White*, Merchant Taylor, was born in this town. This eminent gentleman founded Glouceſter-hall and St. John's College, Oxford.

In this neighbourhood is *More-Park*, which formerly belonged to the Duke of *Ormond*. It was ſold to the late Duke of *Monmouth*, who ſettled it upon the Ducheſs by marriage. Benjamin Hoſkins Stiles, Eſq. purchaſed it of her in 1720, and built a ſouth front of ſtone with colonades, by which an opening was made through the hill, that once obſtructed its view towards Uxbridge. A noble front was erected, and the hill towards Watford cut through for a viſta. On digging the hill, veins of ſea ſand, with muſſels in it were found. It was ſince in the poſſeſſion of the late Lord Anſon, but after his death it was purchaſed by Sir Laurence

Laurence Dundas, who acquired an immenſe fortune as Commiſſary to the Army in Germany, which procured him the title of a Baronet.

This houſe ſtands upon the ſide of a hill, facing Caſſiobury, on the other ſide of the river. It is allowed to be one of the beſt pieces of brick-work in England, and the garden has been commended for the extreme good taſte it is laid out in.

The only place now remaining to be ſpoken of, is *Idleſtree*, *Eleſtree*, or *Eagleſtrey*, a village ſituated on the Roman Watling-ſtreet, on the very edge of Middleſex, chiefly noted for its ſituation near Brockley-hill, by Stanmore, which affords a lovely view acroſs Middleſex, over the Thames, into Surry. Mr. *Norden* ſays, that in King *Offa*'s grant, it is called *Nemus Aquilinum*, *Eagles Grove*, and tho' it is now altogether a heath, it formerly abounded with ſtately trees, which eagles delighting in, he ſuppoſes they harboured and bred there.

Near this is *Kendall Wood*, where formerly was found an old flint wall, ſo hard as not to yield to the ſtroke of the pick-axe. An oven was likewiſe diſcovered. Mr. Philpot, digging his canal and foundations for his buildings, upon the ſpot of the old City *Sallomiacæ*, found many coins, urns, and other antiquities; and there's a proverb here, which relates to the antiquities.

" No heart can think, nor tongue can tell,
What lies 'tween Brockley-hill and Penny-well."

The latter is ſome incloſure acroſs the valley beyond Brockley-hill, where foundations are diſcernable, and where tradition ſays, there has been a city.

The Manor of *Rye*, on the right ſide of the road from Hoddeſdon to Ware, and near Stanfled Abbots, is noted for the plot, ſaid to be formed for aſſaſſinating

aſſaſſinating King Charles II, as he returned from New-market, for which ſeveral perſons ſuffered, and among the reſt *Rumbold*, the tenant of the place.

Having thus traverſed the County of *Hartfordſhire*, with the greateſt accuracy and circumſpection, avoiding every unneceſſary repetition, which muſt unavoidably occur in a work of this kind; where we lead the traveller in a regular manner, by the different roads, which ſhoot out into ſo many branches, at particular towns: and which of conſequence lays us under the neceſſity of often returning to one and the ſame place, to acquaint our readers with whatever is worthy their obſervation, or will furniſh them with amuſement, we ſhall therefore now finiſh our ſurvey of this part, and take our courſe through ESSEX, the next County to be obſerved in the Home Circuit.

HOME CIRCUIT.

ESSEX.

THE ſituation of Eſſex is not inferior to any other county in this kingdom, and has many advantages over any other; its nearneſs to the metropolis, the conveniency of water-carriage, and the goodneſs of the roads, which are kept in excellent repair, greatly contributes to its having the pre-eminence. It may not improperly be termed a *peninſula*, as it is bounded on the ſouth by the river *Thames*; on the weſt by the rivers *Stort* and *Lee*, and part of *Hartfordſhire*; on the north by part of *Cambridgeſhire*, and the river *Stour*, which divides it from Suffolk, and on the eaſt by the German ocean. It is reckoned according to the niceſt computation to be two hundred and twenty-five miles in circumference: its greateſt length from eaſt to weſt, *i. e.* from Royſton to the Naſe, is ſixty-one miles, and the greateſt width from north to ſouth, *i. e.* from Batlow to Tilbury Fort, is fifty miles.

Eſſex takes its derivation from the Saxon word *Eaſt Seaxa*, when they ſettled and divided this diſtrict, and erected it into a ſeparate kingdom.

The plentiful exhalations and noiſome vapours that ariſe from the ſea, and the marſhes and ſtanding water, render the air of this county not ſo pure and wholeſome as that of many others; eſpecially in the low grounds near the Thames, where the

the inhabitants are greatly ſubject to agues, owing to the moiſt and corrupt air; the ſpring water likewiſe is bad and ſcarce in theſe places, and either moſtly brackiſh, or thick and turbid; but there are other parts where the ſoil being gravelly and ſandy, the air is as ſweet and healthful as in moſt counties in England.

This county is flat, but agreeably diverſified with pleaſant eminences and dales, the latter in general watered with brooks or rills of water; the higheſt hills are at Danbury; and the next higheſt is the range from Langdon-hills to Burntwood and Southweald; but in general the north-weſt part of Eſſex is the higheſt, as appears by moſt of the rivers riſing there, and running from thence every way.

It is remarkable that the ſoil in this county is beſt where the air is worſt, and *é contra* for the parts next the ſea and the Thames, which are fenny and mooriſh, abounds with rich paſtures and cornlands; whereas the inland parts, which are gravelly and ſandy, are not ſo good for corn and graſs, but more productive of furze, broom and brakes; yet there are others of clay and loom, which bear excellent corn and paſturage*; the ſoil in many places is fit for hops, great quantities of which have been raiſed for ſeveral years paſt about Chelmsford, Halſted, the two Hedinghams, &c. the northern parts, eſpecially about Saffron Walden, produce Saffron in great plenty, which is eſteemed preferable to that growed in any other part of the world.

In the marſhes good and ſerviceable horſes are bred, and abundance of fat oxen and ſheep, are brought to market from thence. Great dairies of cows are kept here, which bring forth calves ad-

* It is a well-known ſaying,
"That country is beſt for the abider,
"That is moſt cumberſome to the rider."

mired

mired for the whiteneſs and delicacy of their fleſh, from whence the proverb aroſe, *As good as an Eſſex calf*, when the citizens would expreſs what they like, as did the other ſaying, *As valiant as an Eſſex lion*, to ridicule what they deſpiſe; the county being divided into ſmall incloſures, there are very few common fields in it, for which reaſon there is ſcarce any part in England can vie with it for number of ſtiles; and this may ſerve to explain the common proverbial ſaying, of *Eſſex ſtiles*; when for the ſake of the jingle, it is lugged in to introduce *Yorkſhire miles* and *Norfolk wiles*.

Anciently the whole county was one continual foreſt, which has been greatly diſforeſted in different reigns; there were alſo foreſters appointed, and the ſtewardſhip of the whole foreſt was for many generations in the *De Veres*, Earls of Oxford, who appointed different officers under them.

The warden and ſteward had all wayfs and ſtrays, and all deer, falling wood, or browſing wood, within the foreſt; and all amerciaments in the ſwain motes and wood comptes, according to the aſſize of the foreſt; except his amerciaments for veniſon and the bodies of oaks; and of every covert hedge-row to be ſold, of every ſhilling one penny; and of every wood to be ſold the ſecond beſt oak, and of the buyer and ſeller of every ſuch wood, one bow and one broad arrow; and one penny of every ſhilling of the ſeller and buyer of every ſuch wood upon the ſale of it. He had alſo, as belonging to the ſaid office, the cuſtody and keeping of Havering at Bower, with the houſe and park there.

The ancient account of this part of the kingdom muſt be taken from their firſt conquerors the Romans, eſpecially Julius Cæſar: it was originally peopled by colonies of Celts and Gauls, from the oppoſite ſhore, who divided it into ſeveral ſtates or principalities, governed by magiſtrates, which were annually

annually choſen; it ſuffered ſeveral changes in the grand revolutions in this kingdom by the Saxons, the Danes, and the Normans; in the laſt of which the moſt ſenſible alteration of property was made by the Norman Conqueſt of William the Baſtard in 1066.

We ſhall here beg leave to ſay a few words on that conqueſt, as it has been greatly diſputed whether he did really *conquer* this kingdom, which I think is undeniable, as he killed and deſtroyed every one that oppoſed him, ſeized on the poſſeſſions of the inhabitants, and uſed every tyrannical method of government over the people; in this county in particular he diſpoſſeſſed almoſt all the lords and owners of their eſtates, and diſtributed them among his uſurping countrymen.

However, he was not ſo impolitic to enter this kingdom under the odious name of a conqueror, but artfully forged, or made uſe, of a pretended nomination, or illegal will of that weak prince King Edward the Confeſſor. "And as other uſurpers had done before him, helped out a bad title, and hallowed an enterprize very unjuſt in itſelf, by the papal benediction."*

We ſhall end this ſhort digreſſion by a deſcription of the Norman Conqueſt, given by Mr. *Thompſon*, in his poem of liberty, in the following elegant lines:

"Compendious war! (on Britain's glory bent,
So fate ordain'd) in that deciſive day,
The haughty Norman ſeiz'd at once an iſle,
For which, through many a century, in vain,
The Roman, Saxon, Dane, had toild and bled.
Awhile my ſpirit ſlept, the land awhile,
Affrighted, droop'd beneath deſpotic rage.

* Lord Lyttleton's Life of King Henry II. vol. 1, p. 10.

Inſtead

Inſtead of Edward's equal gentle laws,
The furious victor's partial will prevail'd:
All proſtrate lay; and in the ſecret ſhade,
Deep-ſtung, but fearful indignation gnaſhed
His teeth. Of freedom, property, deſpoil'd,
And of their bulwark arms; with caſtles cruſh'd,
With ruffians quarter'd o'er the bridled land:
The ſhivering wretches at the curfew ſound,
Dejected ſhrunk into their ſordid beds,
And, thro' the mournful gloom of ancient times
Mus'd ſad, or dreamt of better. E'en to feed
A tyrant's idle ſport the peaſant ſtarv'd:
To the wild herd, the paſture of the tame,
The chearful hamlet, ſpiry-town was given,
And the brown foreſt roughen'd wide around!"

LIBERTY, Part IV. ver. 737, &c.

The rivers belonging to this county are ſuch as either ſerve it as boundaries, or ſuch as water its boſom.

Of the firſt ſort are the Thames, the Stour, the Stort, and the Ley already mentioned. Of the ſecond ſort are the Colne, the Pant or Blackwater, the Chelmer, the Crouch, the Rodon and the Cam.

The Stour, ſo named from the Saxon *Stur*, ſometimes written Cſtur, riſes above Haverhill, and ſoon after forming a Mere, gives name to the pariſh of Stourmere; at Watſey Bridge it receives two other ſtreams, running from thence eaſtward, and ſometimes ſouth-eaſt, it paſſes by the towns of Clare, Sudbury, Newland, Dedham, Maningtree, and diſcharges itſelf into the ſea at Harwich. It was made navigable as high as Sudbury, by an act of parliament paſſed ſeveral years ago.

The Stort, bounding this county in part of its weſtern ſides, only from Haſley End in Farnham, to

Graves

Graves Weare, near Netherhall in Roydon, loſes itſelf there into the Ley.

The Ley, in Britiſh *Lub*, gives name to Luton in Bedfordſhire, near which it riſes; after its junction with the Stort, it paſſes by Waltham-Abbey and Barking, and falls into the Thames near Blackwater.

The Colne, riſes in the pariſh of Ridgewell, and taking its courſe eaſtward, paſſes by the Hedinghams, Halſted, the Colnes, and Colcheſter, or Colonia, from which the river takes its name, and receiving two large brooks at Fingringhou and Brightling-ſea, diſcharges itſelf into the ſea, between Merſey and St. Oſith, about eight miles below Colcheſter.

The Pant or Blackwater hath its ſource in Depden, and receiving two or three ſtreams at Radwinter, runs eaſt ſouth-eaſt, by Great Bardfield, Bocking, Coggeſhall, Kalvedon, Wickham Mills, Malden, where the Chelmer joins it, and thus united, they fall into Blackwater Bay, and into the ſea between Merſey and Bradwell.

The Chelmer riſes in Chipney or Henham, running ſouth eaſt by Thaxſted, Dunmow, Felſted, Great and Little Waltham, comes to Chelmsford, to which it gives name; and then turning eaſtward, after having received the Cam, unites with the Pant near Maldon.

The Crouch flows from two ſprings in Little Burghſted and London, and running eaſt, divides the hundreds of Rochford and Dengey, and partly thoſe of Barnſtable and Chelmsford; and falls into the ſea, between Fowlneſe and the ſalt marſhes below Burnham.

The Rodon, riſes in or near Little Eaſton, and running ſouth and ſouth-weſtward, after receiving ſeveral brooks, and watering the Rodings and the towns of Chepping Ongar, Grilford and Berking, diſcharges

diſcharges itſelf into the Thames, a little below the laſt named town. It is made navigable up to Ilford bridge.

The *Cam*, or *Granta*, hath its ſource in Quendon, and running directly north by Newport, Audley-End, Cheſterford, and Icaldum, haſtens to Cambridge.

The moſt conſiderable of theſe rivers, are, the the Stour, the Colne, the Pant, the Chelmer, the Rodon; riſe in the north weſt part of this county, and flowing from thence as from the higheſt ground, the firſt eaſterly, the three next eaſt and by ſouth, and the two others, ſoutherly diſcharge themſelves into the ſea and the river Thames.

Ingreburn, runs by Upminſter and Rainham. Many other rivulets, and nameleſs brooks, there are watering almoſt every pariſh, and rendering the country not only fruitful, but alſo the more healthful and pleaſant.

After this conciſe hiſtory and deſcription of the County of Eſſex in general, we ſhall next proceed according to our uſual mode, to particularize whatever deſerves attention, in the different towns, villages, &c. of which it is compoſed; and taking the road which leads from Bow in Middleſex, we paſs Bow-bridge, where this county begins. The firſt village we come to is

Stratford, i. e. the Street at the Ford, a very large and conſiderable village in the pariſh of *Weſtham*, and diſtinguiſhed by the name of *Stratford Langborn*, from the other adjoining Stratford, at Bow, or Bogh, lying on the other ſide of Bow-bridge, in the County of Middleſex.

The village is greatly increaſed within theſe late years, and two little Hamlets has been added to it, viz. Maryland Point and the gravel-pits. The firſt took its name from a houſe erected there by a gentleman, who had got a fortune in that Colony.

About

About half a mile ſouth-ſouth-weſt of the church is the ſite of a once conſiderable monaſtery, founded about the year 1134, by *William de Mountfichet*, for Ciſtertian monks, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and All Saints. It was handſomely endowed, and enjoyed extraordinary privileges.

In and about this pleaſant village, are numbers of large and elegant houſes, the retreat of opulent citizens and others, who have either left off trade, or can afford to keep a country-houſe as well as a town one.

From the antiquities found between Stratford and Layton, it plainly appears to have been a Roman ſtation, the great Roman Highway croſſing over the Lea River, where now the Temple Mills ſtand, many urns with their aſhes in them having been frequently dug up at that delightful ſeat called *Ruckholt-houſe*, which was in the poſſeſſion of Sir *Henry Hicks*, Bart. and his anceſtors.

Keeping on the road, by the ſide of the River Thames, we meet with

Barking, which is derived from the Saxon word *Beorce*, *Birch-tree*; and *ing*, *meadow* or *paſture*; there being anciently a great number of birch-trees growing on this ſpot. The marſhes here are very unhealthful, but it is very rich, and let at a moderate price, as it is not every perſon would chuſe to live in ſuch unwholeſome places.

This was the ſite and chief part of the endowment, of a famous nunnery, founded about the year 666, by *Eckenwald*, Biſhop of London, ſon of *Annas*, King of the Eaſt Angles, this was the ſecond nunnery founded in England, for the order of St. Benedict, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Ethelburga, who was the firſt Abbeſs and ſiſter of the founder.

About a mile and a half north-eaſt of the church, was the capital meſſuage and manor of *Jenkins*, which

which belonged to the above Abbey. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it was in the poſſeſſion of William Hewitt, Lord Mayor of London; and afterwards came by marriage of his daughter Anne to her huſband, Edward Oſborne, anceſtor to the Duke of Leeds. We ſhould not have mentioned this manor, was it not to introduce the following remarkable ſtory related by Mr. *Strype*.

" Sir William Hewitt, Lord Mayor in 1559, who then lived upon London Bridge, had a daughter, who met with the following miſchance. The maid playing with her out of the window over the river Thames, by chance dropt her in, almoſt beyond expectation of being ſaved. A young gentleman, named Oſborne, then apprentice to Sir William, obſerving this calamitous accident, immediately leaped in, and at the hazard of his own life, bravely ſaved the child. In memory of this deliverance, and in gratitude, her father afterwards beſtowed her in marriage on the ſaid Mr. Oſborne, with a very great dowry; whereof the late eſtate of Sir Thomas Fanſhaw, of the pariſh of Barking in Eſſex, was a part; as the firſt Duke of Leeds himſelf told the Reverend Mr. John Hewitt, from whom Mr. Strype had this relation, beſides other eſtates and lands to a great value. Several perſons of quality courted the young lady, particularly the Earl of Shrewſbury. But Sir William was pleaſed to ſay, *Oſborne ſaved her, and Oſborne ſhould have her*. The preſent family preſerves the picture of the ſaid Sir William in his habit of Lord Mayor, at Kiveton-houſe in Yorkſhire; valuing it at two hundred pounds."

About ſix miles from Barking, and fifteen from London, is *Dagenham*, adjoining to which the conſiderable breach was made on the 17th of December 1707, at an extraordinary high tide, accompanied with

with a violent wind. It was occaſioned by the blowing up of a ſmall ſluice, or trunk, made for the drain of the land-waters in the wall and banks of the Thames. Though this breach might have been eaſily ſtopped at firſt, yet by neglect thereof, a large channel was torn up, and a paſſage made for the waters of one hundred yards wide, and twenty feet deep in ſome places. By which unhappy accident, about one thouſand acres of rich land, worth about three pound an acre, were overflowed, and a ſand-bank raiſed in the Thames, which reached almoſt half acroſs the river, and near a mile in length; likely to prove a great obſtruction to the navigation. At firſt the expence of repairing this breach was laid upon the proprietors of the lands; but after many unſucceſsful attempts, and much money expended, it became a public concern, and an act of parliament was paſſed the 10th of June 1714, by which each maſter of every ſhip or veſſel, coming into the port of London, was to pay three pence per ton; coaſters three ſhillings a voyage, and colliers one penny per chaldron. Propoſals being then made, William Boſwell demanded nineteen thouſand pounds, but agreed afterwards for ſixteen thouſand pounds to ſtop up the breach, who being unable to fulfil his agreement, Capt. John Perry took it in hand. on the 26th of January 1715, to compleat it before the 1ſt of November 1717, for the ſum of twenty-five thouſand pounds, and within eighteen months, to commence from the 23d of April 1718, to remove the ſand-bank in the Thames; upon condition that if ſuch ſum was not ſufficient, they would recommend him to parliament. He was twice interrupted in his work by extraordinary tides, ſo that he was obliged to ſtop the breach three times, and compleated it in ſomething more than five years time, but it amounted to forty thouſand

four

four hundred and ſeventy-two pounds, eighteen ſhillings, and eight pence three farthings, which overplus of fifteen thouſand pounds was ordered to be paid him out of the money collected by the method before mentioned, for his exraordinary difficulties, by an Act of 7 George I.

Capt. Perry, who undertook this great work, had been ſeveral years employed by Peter the Great, Czar of Muſcovy, in his works at Veronitz, a City on the river Don. While the Captain was repairing the breach, he found a great quantity of *moorloy*, i. e. a vein of divers ſorts of rotten wood; ſome whole trees, others with the mark of the axe on them; they laid at between three and four feet below the ſurface; the timber is ſuppoſed to have lain there ever ſince the deluge, while others think it might have been rooted up by extraordinary inundations, ſtorms and ſtrong ſoutherly winds. But as *Morant* juſtly obſerves, if they could root up a few ſturdy oaks, they could not affect ſmall bruſh wood, which is among the reſt in great plenty. Why, therefore, is it not more natural to ſuppoſe, (continues he) that they were cut down and laid here on purpoſe to ſtop the inundations of the river, I cannot conceive; and humbly ſubmit it to the conſideration of the learned.

On the left hand of the road, leading to *Stifford*, is *Bel-houſe*, which is a noble and ancient ſeat belonging to the family of Lord *Dacre's*, it is ſituated in a handſome park, about three miles in circumference, well adorned with old oaks, and various other kinds of trees.

Upon a creek from the Thames, a little farther to the ſouth, is the ſmall town of

Graves Thurrock, or properly *Grey's Thurrock*, it having taken its name from the noble and ancient family of the *Greys*, to which it belonged for a

number of years. It is about twenty-five miles from London.

The manſion-houſe of the capital manor in this pariſh, once the Earl of Ou's, or Eu's, ſtands on the right hand ſide of the road leading to *Stifford*.

Formerly there was a Heronry kept here, which being not very common, was eſteemed a matter of no ſmall conſequence, while the diverſion of hawking was in vogue. The herons of late years have not been ſuffered to build any longer, as the heronry was not thought equivalent to the inconveniences attending it.

This eſtate was denominated from the *Belhouſe* family, who took their ſur-names from the fair houſe they dwelt in. This family was originally of Cambridgeſhire, and they flouriſhed in the reigns of King John and King Henry III. It came into the Lennard family, the preſent Lord Dacre's, about the year 1644, when Edward Barrett, Lord Newburgh, bequeathed it to his couſin, Richard Lennard, Eſq.

Somewhat farther on the ſouth ſide of the road is *Tilbury*. There are three pariſhes of the ſame name in this county; two of them here contiguous to the river Thames, and diſtinguiſhed by the name of *Eaſt* and *Weſt Tilbury*; the other is ſituated in the northern part of Eſſex, and called *Tilbury juxta Clare*. It derived its name either from the Saxon TILIA, a husbandman, or TIGEL, a tile, and BURG, or BURH, a city, town, caſtle, &c. As probably here might formerly have been a caſtle or fortification, one of the firſt tiled in England; or a place of retreat againſt invaſions.

Weſt Tilbury was anciently about the ſeventh century a conſiderable town, though at preſent it is but a poor village, for when Ceadda or St. Chad, came and converted the Eaſt Saxons to Chriſtianity

Chriſtianity again, he fixed one of his epiſcopal Sees at Tilaburg.

The fort erected here, and which may juſtly be ſtiled the key of the City of London, is ſaid to have been originally built by King Henry VIII. and was only a kind of a block-houſe. It was conſiderably enlarged, and made a regular fortification by Charles II. after the Dutch had come up the river in 1667, and burnt our ſhips at Chatham.

The plan of this fortification was laid out by Sir Martin Beckman, chief engineer to King Charles II. who alſo deſigned the works at Sheernefs. The original deſign of this fort was a pentagon, but the water-baſtion, as it ſhould have been called, was never built. The eſplanade is very large, and the baſtions the largeſt of any in England. The foundation is laid upon piles driven down two an end of one another, and ſhod with iron. They enter the ſolid chalk rock, below the channel of the river.

The works to the land-ſide are complete; the baſtions are faced with brick. There is a double ditch, or moat, the innermoſt of which is an hundred and eighty feet broad; a good counterſcarp, and a covered way marked out, with ravelins and tenailles; but they never have been completed.

Two ſmall redoubts of brick are built on the land ſide; but what gives this fort its greateſt ſtrength, is the being able to lay the whole level under water, and ſo protect it from the approach of an enemy on the land ſide.

In the middle of a very ſtrong curtin, on the ſide of the river is a noble *Water-gate*, and the ditch is paliſadoed. Before this curtin is a platform, in the place of a counterſcarp, with one hundred and ſix cannon planted thereon, able to carry from twenty-four to forty-ſix pound balls; beſides

beſides which there are ſmaller pieces between them; and the baſtions and curtins are alſo planted with guns; ſo that they muſt be bold deſperadoes who will venture to paſs this fort, as the biggeſt ſhips would ſtand but little chance againſt ſuch a terrible battery.

Queen Elizabeth had a camp near this place, when the Spaniſh Armada threatened an invaſion on our coaſts in 1588. The camp was pitched where the wind-mill ſtands at preſent, and the Queen, like a true heroine, made a moſt excellent ſpeech to her troops, at the head of her army, upon the occaſion.

In 1727, a famous medicinal water was diſcovered in the lands belonging to the manor of Weſt Tilbury, by Mr. John Kellaway, who ſunk a well there in 1734. This water has come into great repute for its ſingular virtues, in all kinds of hemorrhoids, in diabetes, ſcurvy, indegeſtion, and loſs of appetite. It is the only alternative water found in this part of the country. For further particulars of this water, we refer our Readers to a Treatiſe on it, publiſhed by Dr. John Andree, in 1740.

The church dedicated to St. James, has nothing particular to recommend it, except its ſituation, which is on a riſing ground at the end of a pleaſant green, which affords a moſt delightful proſpect of the Thames and channel.

The levels about this place, are moſtly held by farmers, graziers and others, in and near London, who ſtock them with Lincolnſhire and Leiceſterſhire wethers (bought in Smithfield, in September and October) which feed here till Chriſtmas or Candlemas; here they fatten, and this is what the butchers by way of excellence, term right marſh mutton.

Near

Near *East Tilbury*, are ſeveral ſpacious caverns, in a chalky cliff built of ſtone, ſuppoſed by ſome to have been granaries to preſerve corn in.

The road here aſcends to the north-eaſt, where the village of *Corringham* is ſituated, and hath a pleaſant hall which commands a delightful proſpect over the Thames into Kent. We ſhall detain our readers here a ſhort time, to take notice of the particular cuſtom, by which Sir *William Baud* the poſſeſſor of this manor in 1375, held twelve or twenty-two acres of the lordſhip of *Weſtlee*, belonging to the dean and canons of St. Paul's in London, which they gave him leave to incloſe within his park.

Every year a fat doe and a fat buck was ſent to the dean and canons of St. Paul's; the doe was offered January the 25th, the day of the converſion of that ſaint, and the buck June the 29th, the day of his commemoration; in the following form: The buck and doe were brought on theſe ſeveral days by one or more of the filling ſervants of the family, and not the whole family, at the hour of proceſſion, and through the midſt thereof, and offered at the high altar; after which the perſons that brought the buck received of the dean and chapter, by the hands of their chamberlain, twelve pence ſterling, for their entertainment, but nothing when they brought the doe. The buck being brought to the ſteps of the high altar, the dean and chapter apparelled in copes and proper veſtments, with garlands of roſes on their heads, ſent the body of the buck to be baked, and had the head and horns fixed upon on a pole, borne before the croſs in their proceſſion round about the church, till they iſſued out of the weſt door; where the keeper that brought it blowed the death of the buck; and then the horners that were about the city, anſwered him in like manner; for which they had each of the

the dean and chapter, four pence in money, and their dinner: and the keeper during his ſtay, meat, drink and lodging, and five ſhillings in money at his going away, together with a loaf of bread, having on it the picture of St. Paul. This ceremony continued till Queen Elizabeth's reign.

North of Corringham are two contiguous pariſhes named *Langdon*, which is derived from the Saxon *Lang-dun*, i. e. *Long-hill*; theſe pariſhes ſtanding upon an high eminence, once ſuppoſed to be the higheſt ſpot of ground in this county, till Mr. *John Lee* ſurveyed it, and found it not ſo high as *Danbury* by many feet. The reaſon of Langdon Hills being thought ſo exceedingly high, is owing to a deception not obſerved by many; for the aſcent on the north ſide is eaſy and not much to be perceived, while that to the ſouth and ſouth-eaſt opens with a vaſt deſcent into a fine and ſpacious vale, which extends as far as London, being twenty miles or more.

This hill may boaſt of one of the grandeſt proſpects in this kingdom, on one ſide the ſea view takes in the river Thames, with the beautiful moving ſcene of ſhipping, boats, &c. thereon, and *Tilbury Fort*; acroſs the river it ſtretches along the coaſt of Kent as far as the Medway, if not beyond it; and on the weſt the eye glides along a verdant and beautiful landſcape, terminating with a diſtant proſpect of the metropolis; ſo that the whole proſpect commanded from this hill is near forty miles from eaſt to weſt.

Bamſtet or *Banemſtet*, is the name of the two next contiguous pariſhes, which are diſtinguiſhed by the words north and ſouth; this name is derived from the Saxon *Beam*, a beam, a tree, &c. this place being woody when firſt diſcovered. Or elſe from *Bana*, a murderer, or *Bena*, a beggar; and *Fleot*, a bag or gulf; as it was a uſual landing-

place

place for the pirating Danes, when they infeſted theſe coaſts in the ninth century. Hæſten, the Daniſh rover, built a caſtle or fortification here, about the year 893, wherein he laid up his plunder, and kept his garriſon. But in 894 Alfred drove away the garriſon, demoliſhed the caſtle, and took Hæſten's wife and two ſons priſoners, with all the booty, and carried them up to London: they likewiſe broke up and burnt moſt of the Daniſh ſhips which they found there.

The manor houſes belonging to North Bamflet ſtands near the church, as does that belonging to the ſouth, and about a mile north of South Bamflet church, is a pleaſant ſeat called *Jervis Hall*, anciently known by the name of *Northmazis*, or *Jervis-hill*, from its ſituation on an eminence.

South Bamflet is parted from Canvey Iſland by a creek, called *Hadley Ray*, from its paſſing by a village of that name, *Ray* being a derivative from the French word *Rie* or *Rive*, a ſhore, coaſt, or bank.

Canvey Iſland, formed by the branches of the River Thames, which ſurround it; over which there is a paſſage to it at low water. It is about five miles long and two broad, and contains three thouſand ſix hundred acres. Though there were great expences paid by the owners of lands in 1622 to a Dutchman, ſkilled in making of Dikes, to prevent its being overflowed at every ſpring tide, yet it is ſtill ſubject to innundations at particular high tides.*

A Fair is held here on the 25th of June.

Returning

* One of the moſt remarkable was in 1735-6, when about half of the Cattle was drowned. A cow and five hogs then happening to ſtand on a dunghill, were carried with it near a mile over a deep creek, and luckily preſerved from being driven into the rapidity of the ſtream by the dunghill's being ſtopped by a high bank.

Returning again into the road, we meet with *Hadley*, which name ſeems to be taken from the Saxon word *Head*, high, and *Ley* paſture.

The ruins of a caſtle are ſtill to be ſeen here, it was built in the reign of King Henry III. and with his permiſſion, by Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, and this place hath borne the name of *Hadley ad Caſtrum*, or *Hadley Caſtle*, ever ſince. The remains of this ſtructure ſtands about a mile ſouth from the church, and about three quarters of a mile from the road, facing the channel, or Canvey Iſland. It is built of ſtone, almoſt of an oval form; and as it is ſituated on the brow of a ſteep hill, it commands a delightful proſpect acroſs the Thames into Kent: The entrance is at the north-weſt corner, between two towers, and there are alſo two towers at the ſouth-eaſt and north-eaſt corners, which are embattled, and have loop-holes on the ſides. The walls in the bottom of the towers are nine feet thick, and the reſt five feet; and on the north and ſouth ſides, the walls are ſtrengthened with buttreſſes. The cement, or mortar, which is almoſt as hard as the ſtones themſelves, hath in it a mixture of ſhells of ſea-fiſh, &c. At the entrance, the earth lying very high near the towers, a very deep ditch is cut behind them, which runs along the north ſide of the caſtle. The ruins are now greatly over-grown with buſhes.

There was a Park belonging to this caſtle, or elſe to Hadleybury, which lies near; and lands were held by the ſerjeancy of keeping up the fences and lodges of this caſtle, as well as thoſe of Reyle and Thunderſle Caſtles.

As *Hadley* is not mentioned in Domeſday-book, nor in the Red Book of the Exchequer, it was moſt probably comprehended in Raley; and then Raley pariſh extended to the Ray, or water of Hadley.

The

The large park belonging to the manor of Raley, might take up the greateſt part of what is now Hadley, except the foreſt and waſte ground that belonged thereto.

Situated in a bottom near the Thames, is the town of *Leigh*, or *Lee*, which is written in records *Lega*, *Leighe*, *Lygh*, &c. and is derived from the Saxon *Leag*, *Leah*, otherwiſe *Legh* and *Ley*, i. e. the paſture or place, by way of eminence.

The manſion-houſe or hall belonging to this manor (for there is but one in the whole pariſh) ſtands near the church, on the top of the hill, with the town below it, and a beautiful proſpect of the channel.

The church is dedicated to St. Clement; it is ſpacious, the church's chancel, conſiſting of a body and north and ſouth aiſles, all tiled. In the tower, which is pretty lofty, are five bells, and in this church and church-yard are more monumental inſcriptions than in all the hundred beſides; and moſtly of ſeafaring-people, particularly of the Haddock, Whitaker, and Salmon families.

Mr. *Camden* calls this a pretty little town, ſtocked with luſty ſeamen, and it is ſtill much frequented with them, ſtanding ſo conveniently as it doth near the mouth of the river Thames.

The charities here are a free-ſchool for inſtructing children in the principles of the Chriſtian religion; five pounds *per annum*, paid to twenty poor ſeamen's widows on the ſixth of Auguſt, and twenty ſhillings for a ſermon to be preached on that day. This was left by Captain *Lawrence Moyer*, in commemoration of a deliverance from ſhipwreck in Leigh Road, his ſhip being driven on the ſands. Mr. *James Moyer*, who lies buried in this church, left fifty pounds to the poor of this pariſh.

Prittlewel is the next village we meet with on the road lying by the Thames ſide, not far from Leigh; its derivation is ſaid to be from the Saxon word

Prætе, Pretty *Ley*, Paſture and *Welle*, a well, or ſpring; there being one at the priory, which feeds ſeveral fiſh-ponds, and is eſteemed an exceeding fine one.

We ſhall take notice of the manor of Milton in this pariſh (the hall or manſion-houſe belonging to which is ſeated about half a mile ſouth of the church); to ſay a few words of the oyſters which are ſent from this Hamlet to London, the ſhore being an extreme good nurſery for that ſpecies of ſhell-fiſh.

The oyſters are brought hither ſmall from the ſouthern coaſt of this iſland, particularly from the coaſt of Suſſex and Dorſetſhire, where the dredgers employ the poor people to pick them in baſkets, in the months of February, March and April, and putting them in their veſſels, ready to receive them, ſail back here, and lay them in the water, till they come to their proper growth, which is in about ſeven or eight months. It is obſervable, that thoſe which lie with the concave part uppermoſt, thrive as well as the reſt which lie in what we think their proper poſture. The owners of the oyſters here have their proper limits ſtaked out, and have an advantage over the reſt of the dredgers in this county, in being ſo much nearer London; but in a froſty ſeaſon, the oyſters there, from the ſhallowneſs of the water, are more liable to be killed by the ſeverity of the weather; the ſhore being even, and dry when the tide is out, and not having the conveniency of the pits and layings about Colcheſter and Maldon, which are repleniſhed with new water almoſt at every tide.

The priory was pleaſantly ſituated a ſmall diſtance from the church; ſome of the outhouſes only are now remaining. It was founded in the reign of Henry II. by *Robert de Eſſex*, ſon of *Suene*, for the monks of the order of *Clugni*, and dedicated to St. Mary. It was a cell to the alien priory of Lewes in Suſſex,

Suſſex, and naturalized in the time of King Edward III.

Here is a large and handſome church dedicated to the Virgin Mary, ſituated pleaſantly in the ſtreet, and is the faireſt ſtructure of its kind in this hundred; both church and chancel have a ſouth aiſle, almoſt as large as the reſt of the building. The great chancel and the aiſle belonging to it called the little chancel, are leaded, and the remainder tiled. The tower is built of ſtone, and is lofty, with pyramids at the corners. It is a ſea-mark, and has a ring of bells.

Near this is *Southorp*, the ſhore againſt which is flat; and where the tide ebbs and leaves it dry for two or three miles from high-water mark, is a very good nurſery for oyſters, as well as the adjoining Milton ſhore: a quality which was diſcovered accidentally about the year 1700. This diſcovery is related in the following manner by *Morant*, who had the account from *Thomas Drew*, Eſq:

"One *Outing* having been out at ſea in his hoy, or boat, and having on board ſome ſmall oyſters more than could be uſed, he threw them overboard on this ſhore; about a year after, being accidentally here at low water, and ſeeing thoſe oyſters, he opened ſome, and found them much improved in ſize and fatneſs; he got more oyſters, and tried the experiment again, and found it to anſwer; upon that he went to Mr. *Aſſer*, and took a leaſe of this ſhore at a low rent, the method of improving oyſters by laying them here not being known. By this trade Outing got a great deal of money, and built a houſe near the ſea, now inhabited by a dredger; from that time advantageous leaſes have been granted of this ſhore, and a great trade in oyſters here carried on."

Adjoining to the laſt pariſh, are *North* and *Eaſt Shoebury*, two pariſhes contiguous to one another, lying cloſe to the ſea againſt the Nore. The name

is

is formed from the two Saxon words *Sceo*, a Shoe, and *Byrig*, a town or city; or *Burgh*, a fort, or caſtle; probably from the imaginary likeneſs of the fort here to a ſhoe.

From *Shoebury Neſs*, all along to the mouth of Colcheſter Water, the ſhore is full of ſhoals and ſands, with ſome deep channels between, on which the fiſh ſwarm in ſuch numbers, as to afford good employ to the Barking ſmacks, and many other ſmaller fiſhing boats, which catch great quantities of fiſh, with which they ſupply London markets.

At the ſouth-eaſt corner of this county are ſix iſlands, formed by inlets from the ſea; viz. Foulneſs, Walloſea, Potten, New-England, Havengore, and Ruſhley. The firſt of which is the only one worthy our obſervation.

Foulneſs, or *Foulneſe Iſland*, is the eaſternmoſt and largeſt of the ſix: it takes its name from two Saxon words, *Fugel*, a Fowl, and *Næſe*, a promontory, *i. e.* a promontory of fowls, or birds; other records has it written Fughelneſs; but the ancienteſt name is ſaid to have been *Foulneſſe*. It is computed to be about twenty miles in circuit, the ſalting towards the ſea not included, which are not incloſed by a wall as the reſt is. The contents are ſuppoſed to be about five hundred acres, lying in different farms; the houſes ſtanding ſeparately, for convenience of the occupiers. Two thirds of the land at leaſt belong to the Earl of Winchelſea, who is lord of the manor, and holds court leet and baron *pro libitu*. The ſoil is fruitful, producing good corn of all kinds; but the water brackiſh, being impregnated, by the ſalt in the earth. They have none perfectly freſh but rain water, preſerved in ciſterns. The fences are only ditches, which every tide fills. Over theſe, as in other marſhes, what they call wolves are laid, upon which their gates are fixed. Eight hours in twelve there is a paſſage for a horſe to Wakering.

The

The houſes are all of wood, which ſoon decay, through the inclemency (as the inhabitants ſay) of the air. To the ſame cauſe they aſcribe the ill thriving of their fruit trees. The latter ſeems owing to the abundant ſalt with which the ſtaple is loaded; and, perhaps, the firſt may be attributed to the ſame ſapping quality. If the air were chargeable with all this, the people could not bear it ſo well as they do.

Fourneſe-hall ſtands near the church, which is dedicated to the Virgin Mary, St. Thomas the Martyr and All Saints. It is a wooden fabrick, ſituated about the middle of the Iſland, of one pace, forty-ſeven feet long, and twenty broad.

Returning to Stratford we ſhall purſue the direct road to Rochford. A little beyond Stratford are the two Villages of *Great* and *Little Ilforde*; in the firſt of which is an Hoſpital, originally founded for Lepers, by Addicia the Abbeſs and Convent of Berking, about the latter end of the reign of King Henry II. or the beginning of Richard I.

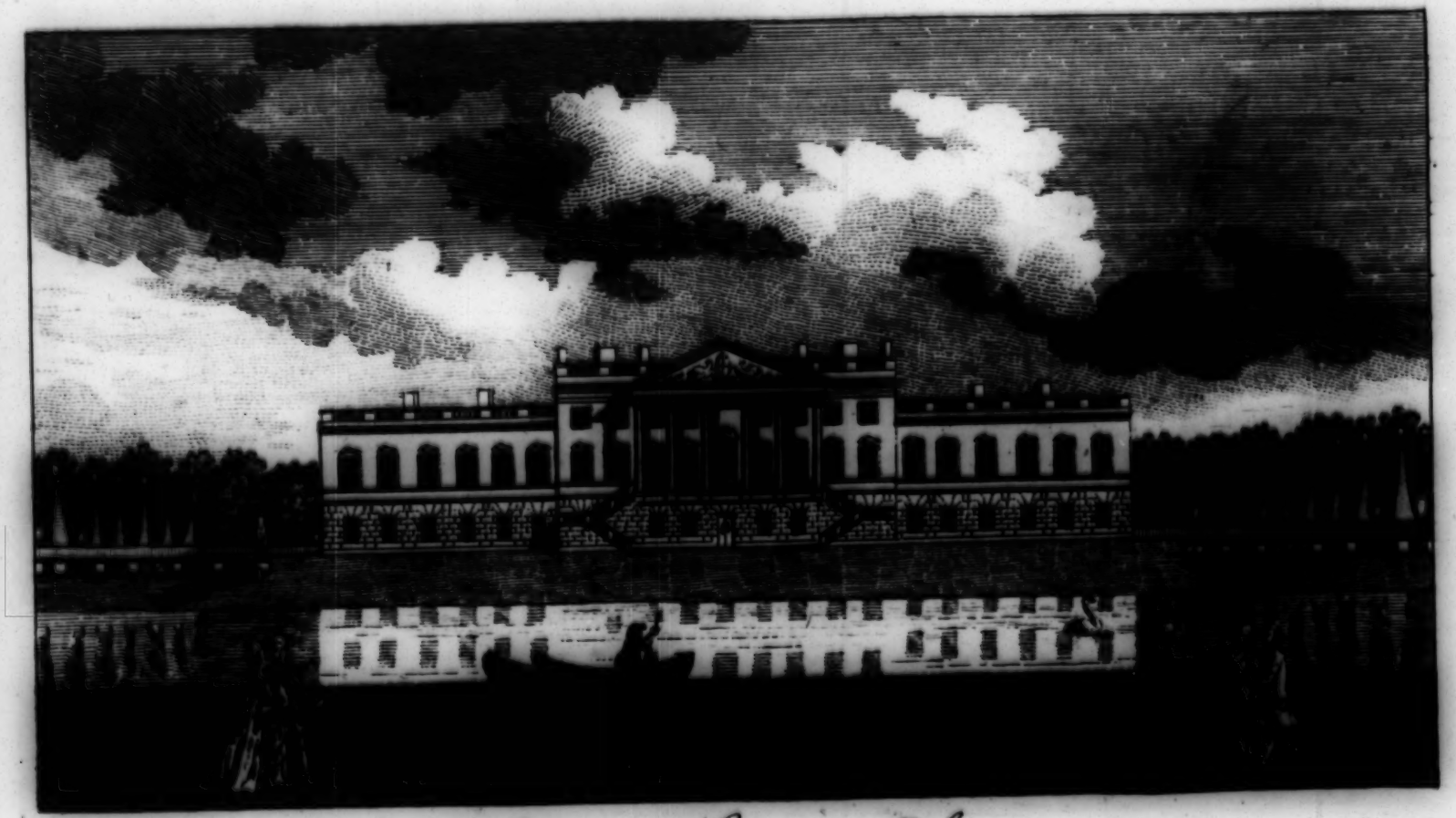
Upon the ſuppreſſion, it became veſted in the Crown, and Queen Elizabeth, in 1572, granted the patronage and advowſon of this hoſpital to Thomas Fanſhaw, Eſq. Remembrancer of the Exchequer, and to his heirs and aſſigns for ever. The hoſpital was then repaired, and convenient habitations fitted up for ſix people, with an allowance of forty-five ſhillings annually at the uſual feaſts.

The hoſpital, as it ſtands at preſent, has a row of brick houſes on each ſide of the court for ſix ſingle men, who have their dwelling here, and three half-pence a day each, or eleven ſhillings and ſixpence a quarter; but in the Chriſtmas quarter five ſhillings is added for firing.—*Little Ilford* has nothing worthy of notice.

On the left of Ilford is *Wanſted-houſe*, the magnificent ſeat of the Earl of Tylney. It is a handſome

ſome and noble ſtructure, with a ſpacious lawn before the houſe; the entrance is ornamented with an elegant portico, with a flight of ſteps leading up to it, which command a beautiful proſpect of the Foreſt: in brief, for ſituation, building, waters, gardens, &c. few ſeats in this kingdom may be ſaid to exceed it. It was intended to be made ſtill more magnificent, by wings raiſed with colonades, anſwering to the grandeur of the front.

Wanſted, the Manor of which belongs to the above Nobleman, appears to have been a Roman Villa, or ſome little ſtation; for in the year 1715, as the then Sir Richard Child's Gardeners were digging holes for planting an avenue of trees in the park, on the ſouth ſide of the lower part of the gardens, they diſcovered a tepellated Roman pavement. The owner would not permit it to be quite laid open, but by the fragments that were thrown up, they obſerved that it conſiſted of a ſmall *feſcie* of brick of divers colours, ſome red, ſome white, ſome black, &c. from one inch to a quarter of an inch ſquare. Round it there was a border about a foot broad, compoſed of red dies about three quarters of an inch ſquare, within which were ſeveral ornaments wove into wreathes, and in the middle the figure of a man riding, holding ſomething in his right hand. The pavement was ſituated on a gentle gravelly aſcent towards the north, and at a ſmall diſtance from the ſouth end of it, was a ſpring or well of fine water, now abſorbed in a great pond. From this well the ground roſe gently towards the ſouth, till it came to an exact level, which reaches a great way. On the very brink of this level, and about three hundred yards directly forth from the aforeſaid well and pavement, were the ruins of ſome brick foundations. Some years after, upon making farther improvements, the workmen found many ſhreds of broken pots, or fragments of urns, of different kinds



Wanstead House in Essex.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

kinds of earth, ſome brown, ſome white &c. but all of a coarſe clay; many pieces of brick, which proved there had been a building there, and many calcined human bones, teeth &c. There was found here a ſilver medal and a copper one of the Emperor Valens; and another of copper, generally eſteemed to be of the Conſtantine age. This is thought to have been the mauſoleum of ſome private family, whoſe villa perhaps ſtood on the more elevated ground where Wanſted now ſtands.

Sir Joſiah Child, who was one of the moſt eminent merchants of his time, and from whom the preſent Earl of Tylney is deſcended, was buried in this church, where a ſumptuous monument is erected to his memory. He was created a Baronet the 18th of July 1678, and died the 22d of June 1699, in the ſixty-ninth year of his age.

Romford, is the next market-town on this road, twelve miles from London, and the greateſt thoroughfare in Eſſex, from the eaſtern parts of this county, and Suffolk and Norfolk, to and from the metropolis.

This town took its name from the Ford; through that little ſtream which runs about the middle of the town, and over which a bridge has been erected. It is ſuppoſed to be a contraction from Roman Ford, or from the Saxon word *Rom*, a ram, or *Rum* broad, and *Ford*; but we will not take up our reader's time about its derivation, or which is the moſt probable, but leave it to his own judgment. It has a chapel of eaſe to Hornchurch, but the old chapel ſtood a quarter of a mile nearer to that pariſh than the preſent; the place ſtill retains the name of *Old Church*, though no traces of the ſtructure are left. There is alſo a new Charity-ſchool erected in Romford-ſtreet, and endowed by the contribution of ſome of the inhabitants of this

place

place and Hornchurch, which benefaction is daily increaſing.

South of Romford is *Hornchurch*. The origin of this name, like many others, is undiſcoverable, this having been the church of Havering before the time of Henry the Second, who founded an hoſpital here; therefore ſome imagine from *Havering Church*, *Harn* or *Horn Church* was derived by contraction.

Others wildly mention a groundleſs tradition, That Horn Church was built by a female convert, to expiate her former ſins, and that it was called *Hot Church*, at firſt, till a certain king riding that way, though it is not ſaid who, nick-named it Horn-church, and cauſed a pair of ox's horns to be fixed at the eaſt end, the figure of which uſed to be kept up in lead.

But the moſt probable opinion is, that the bull's head of lead, affixed to the end of the chancel, was the coat, or creſt, belonging to the religious houſe in Savoy, to which this was a cell. The arms of Allorff in Switzerland, are a bull's or buffaloe's head cubaſhed; which horned figure might very likely have given riſe to the preſent appellation.

In the time of Henry II. the main ſtreet in Horn Church was called Pell-ſtreet, from the number of pelt-mongers or ſkinners there; and Romford-market was once ſo famous for leather-breeches, as to occaſion the vulgar proverb, *To go there to be new-bottomed.*

The church, which is dedicated to St. Andrew, is a lofty ſpacious building, with north and ſouth aiſles, which the chancel hath likewiſe; from the tower a ſpire riſes, which may be ſeen at a great diſtance, and in it are five bells. In the window of the north aiſle of the chancel is a picture of King Edward the Confeſſor, and ſeveral coats of arms, but it does not appear whoſe they are.

The

The church and tithes belong to New College, Oxford, and the inhabitants pay the great tythes on Chriſtmas day, and are treated with a bull and brawn. The boar's head is wreſtled for, and the poor come in for the ſcraps.

Giddy-Hall, ſeated on the left beyond Romford, is a handſome ſeat, originally began by Sir *Thomas Cooke* in 1465, but was not finiſhed till his great grandſon Anthony's time, owing to the contention that was then flaming between the houſes of York and Lancaſter; for Sir *Thomas* was indicted of high treaſon by Sir *John Foyge*, for having refuſed to lend a ſum of money to one *Hawkins*, when he found it was for the uſe of *Margaret*, Queen of King *Henry* VI. This, *Hawkins* related among other things, when he was put to the rack in the Tower. Sir *Thomas*, after having had his houſe plundered, was, by the integrity of the Chief Juſtice, *Sir John Markham*, acquitted of high treaſon, and only found guilty of miſpriſon, and it coſt him eight thouſand pounds to the King, and eight hundred pounds to the Queen, before he could be releaſed from the King's-Bench Priſon.

Sir *John Eyles*, rebuilt this houſe in an elegant manner, made extraordinary improvements, and rendered it one of the moſt compleat ſeats in this county. His ſon *Francis*, who took the ſur-name of *Haſkin Styles*, ſold the manor and eſtate in 1745, to Richard Benyon, Eſq. who had been Governor of Fort St. George.

Brentwodd, or *Burntwodd*, is ſituated about eighteen miles from London on this road, is a great thoroughfare; and is generally maintained by the multitude of carriers and paſſengers, that are conſtantly travelling through it, with cattle, proviſions, manufactures, &c.

This town being ſeated on a hill, has an agreeable proſpect of the ſurrounding country, and the

ſmall diſtance from the capital, makes it a convenient and an agreeable retreat to wealthy citizens, which has cauſed it to be greatly improved in buildings within theſe few years.

The town undoubtedly derives its name from a wood (part of the foreſt of Eſſex) which was deſignedly or accidentally *burnt* or *brent*, as the old Engliſh word has it.

Brentwood is a manor belonging to the pariſh of South Weald. The Church, dedicated to St. Peter, is erected on a hill, which commands a delightful proſpect. It is a handſome building, conſiſting of two paces, ſupported in the middle by five pillars of the Tuſcan order; the chancel the ſame; and the whole tiled.

At the weſt end, there is a ſtone tower, of conſiderable height, embattled, in which are five bells. The tower was built in the reign of King Henry the VIIth.

On the right of *Mountneſſing*, a little beyond the laſt town, is a handſome new built ſeat, of Lord *Petre*'s, in the neighbourhood of

Ingateſtone, or *Ingerſtone*, which is another large thoroughfare on this road, with a conſiderable market for live cattle, brought out of Suffolk and other parts.

At Brentwood a road parts off to the ſouth-eaſt, which we ſhall at preſent follow, through

Billericay, a pretty conſiderable market-town, ſituated on a hill, about twenty-four miles from London. It bore its preſent name in 1395, and is thought to have been derived from the old word *Baleuga*, or *Banleugæ*, denoting a territory, or precinct, round a borough, or manor. But we ſhould rather ſuppoſe it muſt have had ſome other denomination, which has more connection than *Baleugæ* and *Billericay*.

This

This part of the county has been for ſeveral years the ſeat of the *Walton* family; and of the brave Sir George Walton, Knt. Admiral of the Blue, who died the 21ſt of November 1739, in the ſeventy-fourth year of his age, an honour to his family as well as his country. I muſt here beg leave to take up a little of my reader's time, as I cannot paſs over this brave intrepid man, without acquainting them, that he ſignalized himſelf on many occaſions, particularly at the deſtruction of the Spaniſh fleet, near Meſſina, in 1718. His letter upon that occaſion, to Sir George Byng, can be equalled by nothing but Cæſar's *Veni, Vidi, Vici*; being as follows:

"SIR,

"We have taken and deſtroyed all the "Spaniſh ſhips and veſſels, which were upon "the coaſt; the number as per margin.

Canterbury off Syracuſe, 16 Aug. 1718. I am, &c. GEO. WALTON."

The number was; Taken, four Spaniſh ſixty gun ſhips, one of fifty-four, one of forty, and another of twenty-four; a bomb veſſel, and another laden with arms: Burnt four, one of fifty-four, two of forty, and another of thirty guns, with a bomb veſſel and fire-ſhip.

The next town we paſs is *Raley* or *Raleigh*, which was formerly as conſiderable as any in this part of the county, being the head of a great honor, or barony; to which belonged great privileges. It ſeems to have derived its name from the two Saxon words *Rea*, a wild goat, or roe-buck, and *Ley*, paſture.

This town is about thirty-ſix miles from London, and conſiſts of a wide handſome ſtreet; but is grown much ruinous and decayed.

The

The Church, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, is a ſtately building, on a riſing ground, at the upper end of the town. It conſiſts of a body and two aiſles, the length both of church and chancel. The body of both is tiled, and the aiſles leaded. At the weſt end there is a lofty tower, with a ſpire ſhingled, and a ring of five bells. The ſouth chapel of the chancel is repaired by the owner of the caſtle.

About five miles from Raley, is Rochford, the chief town in the hundred, and what gave name to it and the deanry. It ſtands by a little ſtream that runs into the great creek, which opens into the river Crouch. Here being a *ford*, is what occaſioned the latter part of the name. As to the firſt ſyllable *Roch*, it was moſt probably derived from the fiſh *Roche*, which abounded in this water, and not from the French word *Roche*, i. e. a rock, becauſe this place is not rocky, and alſo bore the name before the Norman Conqueſt; though it is written in Domeſday-book *Rochefort*, according to the French pronunciation.

Rochford Hall, the manſion-houſe of the manor of Rochford, ſtands near the weſt end of the church, It is a large ſtately building, and for ſome time the place of reſidence of the families of Rochfort, Boteler, Earls of Ormond and Wiltſhire, Sir Thomas Bullen, and Richard Lord Riche; but it is now much dceayed. It had an extenſive park.

A good Hoſpital, or Alms-houſes, of brick, ſtands pleaſantly at the lower end of the town. They were built by Robert Riche, the firſt Earl of Warwick of that family; who ſet forth in his will, dated 1617, That he had built a manſion, and place convenient for ſix poor people for ever, according to the intention of his father and grandfather, and endowed them accordingly.

The

The *Lawleſs Court*, is a whimſical cuſtom in this pariſh, of which the origin is not known.

It is kept at *King's-hill*, about half a mile north-eaſt of this church, in the yard of a houſe once belonging to ——— *Crips*, Gent. and afterwards to *Robert Hackſhaw*, of London, merchant, and to Mr. *John Buckle*. Here the tenants kneel and do their homage. The time is the Wedneſday next after Michaelmas Day. Upon the firſt cock crowing, without any kind of light but ſuch as the heavens will afford; the ſteward of the court calleth all ſuch as are bound to appear, with as low a voice as poſſible, giving no notice when he is going to execute his office. However he that gives not an anſwer is deeply amerced. They are all to whiſper to each other, nor have they any pen and ink, but ſupply that office with a coal; and he that owes ſuit and ſervice thereto and appears not, forfeits to the Lord double his rent every hour he is abſent. A tenant of this manor forfeited, not long ago his land, for non-attendance; but was reſtored to it, the lord only taking a fine. The court is called Lawleſs, becauſe held at an unlawful or lawleſs hour, or *quia dicta ſine lege*. The title of it runs in the Court Rolls to this day according to this form.

King's-Hill, in Rochford, S. S.

Curia de Domino Rege
Dicta Sine Lege
Tenta eſt ibidem
Per ejuſdem conſuitudinem
Ante ortum Solis
Luceat niſi Polis
Nil ſcribit niſi colis
Toties Voluerit

Gallus

Gallus ut cantaverit
Per cujus ſolum Sonitum
Curia eſt Summonitum
Clamat clam pro Rege
In Curia ſine Lege
Et niſi cito Venerint
Citius poenituerint
Et niſi Clam accedant
Curia non attendant
Qui venerit cum lumine
Erat in Regimine
Et dum ſunt Sine lumine
Capti ſunt in crimine
Curia Sine cura
Jurati de injuria

Tenta ibidem die Mercurii (ante diem) proximo poſt Feſtum Sancti Michælis Archangeli. Anno Regni Regis, &c.*

There is a tradition, that this ſervile attendance was firſt impoſed upon certain tenants of divers manors hereabouts, for conſpiring in this place, at ſuch an unſeaſonable time to raiſe a commotion.

The Church, dedicated to St. Andrew, is a large ſtately fabric, about half a mile from the town, near the hall: it has north and ſouth aiſles, and the chancel, a north chapel leaded, all the reſt of the church and the chancel tiled. At the weſt end is a lofty tower with one bell. The tower or ſteeple is ſaid to have been built by Lord Riche, but Boteler's arms being upon the ſtones, gives reaſon to believe that the family of Ormond erected it; moſt likely the Lord Riche repaired it, and added to its height.

* T. Blount's Jocular Tenures.

Returning

Returning to the main road, which we ſtruck out of at Brentwood, and Ingateſtone, we proceed on to *Chelmsford*, which ſtands on the conflux of the two rivers, the *Chelmer*, from whence it derives its name, and the river *Cam*. This is a conſiderable town, pretty populous, and a great thoroughfare. It is ſeated in the centre of the county, and gives name to the hundred. The aſſizes are held here, and it has one church and a good ſchool belonging to it, founded and endowed liberally by King Edward VI. Alſo a charity-ſchool for forty-five boys and twenty-five girls, who are taught, clothed, and apprenticed by private donations.

On the right of Chelmsford is *Moulſham-hall*, which was formerly the ſeat of the late Right Honourable Earl Fitzwater. The houſe is large, and the late Earl having greatly improved the ſeat by rebuilding it, it has now a handſome appearance. On the death of his lordſhip, it fell to Sir William Mildmay, Bart. to whom his lordſhip left his eſtates.

We are now obliged to make another pauſe at *Chelmsford*, and ſtriking off by a road which leads from it to *Maldon*, take a view of that ancient town, ſituated in the hundred of *Dengey*, in this county, which was anciently in the poſſeſſion of the Danes, and from thence called *Danes-ig*, i. e. *Danes Iſland*. The cuſtody of this Hundred is ſaid to have been granted by Edward the Confeſſor, to Randolph Peperking, whence it is called *Dancing*. The charter is in rhyme, and ſuppoſed to be a forgery, as it is extremely doubtful whether Ralph Peverell was in England before the Conqueſt, when he came in with King William. It is more probable to be the invention of ſome idle poetaſter, in the days of Edward the firſt and ſecond, as Saxon was the language uſed in the time of Edward the Confeſſor.

Confeſſor. However, for the ſatisfaction of our readers we inſert the charter, which is as follows:

Iche Edward Konyng
Have Geven of my Foreſt the keeping
Of the Hundred of Cholmer and Dancing
To Randolf Peperking and to his kindling
With Heort and Hynd Doe and Bock
Hare and Fox Cat and Brock
Wild Fowell with his flock
Partridge Feaſant hen and Feaſant Cock
With green and wyld Stob and Stock
To kepen and to yemen by all her might
Both by day and Eke by night
And Hounds for to holde
Gode and Swift and bolde
Four Greyhounds and Six Brackers
For Hare and Fox and Wildcats
And thereof iche made him my Book
Witneſs the Biſhop Wolſton
And bock yclepd many one
And Sweyn of Eſſex our Brother
And to ken him many other
And our Stiward Howelin
That byſought me for him*

But to return to *Maldon*. It is one of the two ancienteſt towns in Eſſex. The name is derived from the two Saxon words *Mael*, a Croſs, and *Dun*, a Hill, i. e. a *Croſs Hill*.

This is ſuppoſed by *Camden*, to have been the ancient Camulodinum; but Mr. *Salmon* will have it to be the Villa Fauſtini, which has ſo long been attributed to St. Edmundſbury: it probably might have been a Roman ſettlement, as a fine gold coin

* T. Blount's Antient Tenures, p. 103, 104.

of

of Nero and Agrippina, was found here, reckoned ſo valuable a treaſure, that it is always in the keeping of one of the bailiffs, for the time being. On one ſide are the heads of Nero and his mother Agrippina; and round them *Nero Claud. Divi F. Caes. Aug. Germ Imp. Tr. P. Coſ.* Upon the reverſe, the Emperor is ſitting upon a car drawn by four elephants, holding in one hand a *haſta pura:* By him ſits his mother holding a legionary enſign; with this legend, *Agripp. Aug. Divi. Claud. Neronis. Cæs Mater. Ex. S. C.* Here was alſo a coin of Veſpaſian fonnd, with this legend *Salus Auguſti.*

But whether this was a Roman colony or not, certain it is, that it was here the Britons, under the valiant Boadicea, cut in pieces the ninth legion. She killed there and in her way to London, about eighty thouſand Romans, and deſtroyed the colony; but ſhe was afterwards overthrown herſelf in a great battle, eighty thouſand Britons were ſlain, and herſelf and daughter treated and diſgraced in the moſt inhuman and ſhocking manner, by thoſe great reformers in the world, who forgot the generous treatment they ought to have ſhewn to a brave and conquered enemy, and alſo the honour that was due to her ſex, her courage, and her crown.

This town is ſituated on an eminence, at the conflux of the two principal rivers, the Chelmer and Blackwater, where they enter the ſea. It conſiſts of one ſtreet, near a mile long, from eaſt to weſt, which is croſſed at top by other wide ſtreets; from theſe ſtreets branch out ſeveral lanes.

Blackwater-bay makes a convenient harbour for ſhips of about four hundred tons, and the merchants trade conſiderably in coal, iron, deals, corn, &c.

Antiently this town was divided into three pariſhes, *All Saints*, *St. Peter*'s, and *St. Mary*'s.

The firſt is ſituated in the higheſt part of the town; the church is the chief in the borough. It is a ſpacious ſtructure, conſiſting of a body and north and ſouth aiſles: the ſouth one is called Darcy's aiſle or chapel. A very uncommon ſpire riſes from the top of the tower, being built in the form of an equilateral triangle. Here are five bells.

St. Peter's Pariſh ſtands in the heart of the town, and has been long united to *All Saints*. The tower is the only part of the church which is now ſtanding. The body of it being down, Dr. *Thomas Plume* erected a handſome brick edifice upon the ſite of it, the lower part of which is the grammar-ſchool, and the upper part a library, which he furniſhed with his own books, and all his pictures, except his own in Mr. Pond's houſe. He left ſeveral other charitable donations.

St. Mary's Pariſh ſtands in the lower part of the town near the chancel. It was anciently a ſea-mark, and had at the top of the tower a beacon. The tower being decayed, it fell down and demoliſhed part of the church; which was repaired by a brief granted by King Charles I. the 18th of July 1628.

The Borough of Maldon has an *olde, auncient* and *laudable cuſtome*, which hath *byn tyme* out of *mynde* of man, That if the father die ſeized in a howſe or land within the franchiſe of this borough, the *youngeſt* ſonne of his firſt wiffe ſhall have the heritage; and if the firſt wyffe die, havinge noe ſonne or ſonnes by her, but two daughters, &c. and afterwards marrieth another woman, and by her hath a ſonne or ſonnes, that then the youngeſt ſonne of the ſecond wyffe ſhall have the heritage, and ſo the thirde, fowrth and fyfte, and ſo forthe; and if he have no ſonne or ſonnes, but daughters, then the daughters as well of firſt wyffe, ſecond, thirde, and fowrth, &c. ſhall have together the heritage,

heritage, and the youngeſt ſhall cheuſe firſt according to the cuſtome.

Before we quit this town, we ſhall take notice of a prodigy of bulk and weight of one *Edward Bright*, a ſhop-keeper in *Maldon*, he having been thought deſerving of a page in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, and to have a print taken of him, ſtill viſible in many houſes, we ſhall tranſcribe this ſhort account of him.

Edward Bright, was a man ſo extremely fat, and of ſuch an uncommon bulk and weight, that there are very few, if any, ſuch inſtances to be found in any country, or upon record in any books. At the age of twelve years and a half he weighed twelve ſtone and four pounds horſeman's weight, *i.e.* one hundred and forty-four pounds. He increaſed in bulk as he grew up, ſo that in ſeven years more he weighed three hundred and thirty-ſix pounds. He went on increaſing, and probably in pretty near the ſame proportion: for the laſt time he was weighed, which was about thirteen months before he died, his neat weight was forty-one ſtone and ten pounds, or five hundred and eighty-four pounds; at the time of his death, as he was manifeſtly grown bigger ſince the laſt weighing, if we take the ſame proportion by which he had increaſed for many years upon an average, viz. of about two ſtone a year, on account of moving about but very little, this will bring him to about forty-four ſtone, or ſix hundred and ſixteen pounds neat weight. As to his meaſure, he was five feet nine inches and a half high. His body, round the cheſt, juſt under the arms, meaſured five feet ſix inches, and round the belly ſix feet eleven inches. His arm, in the middle of it, was two feet two inches about, and his leg two feet eight inches. After his death ſeven men were buttoned in his waiſtcoat without breaking a ſtitch or ſtraining a button-

button-hole. He died the 10th of November 1750, aged 29.

Before the reformation the following religious houſes were built and endowed, in and about this town; 1. The Abbey of Baleigh. 2. A Priory of Carmelites. 3. St. Giles's Hoſpital.

The Abbey *Byleigh* ſtood weſt of the town, in that part which is called *Little Maldon*. It was dedicated to St. Nicholas, and founded by Robert de Muntell, in 1180, for the Premonſtratenſian order.

The Priory of *Carmelites*, was founded about the year 1292, by Richard Graveſend, Biſhop of London, and Richard Iſelham, a Prieſt, for Carmelite White Monks, of which order we have ſpoken before.

The Hoſpital of St. *Giles*, ſtood in Little Maldon. By the remains, it appears to have been built by a mixture of ſtone, and of bricks and tiles that bear the appearance of Roman. It is now converted into a barn.

On the right of Maldon is *Woodham*. It is derived from the two words *Wood*, and *Ham*, habitation or village, *i. e.* a village in the wood. There are two Pariſhes here of this name, diſtinguiſhed of the addition of *Walter* and *Mortimer*, two noble families to which they anciently belonged.

Having croſſed the river *Chelmer*, and proceeding along this road, we find three pariſhes of the name of *Tolleſhunt*, the name ſeems to be derived from the two Saxon words *Toll*, toll, or cuſtom, and *Hunt*.

We ſhall only mention particularly one of theſe, i. e. *Tolleſhunt Knight*, in which is the manſion-houſe of the manor of *Brooke Hall*, ſituated about a mile and a half north-weſt from the church, on the north ſide of a brook, from whence it derives its name.

One

One *John Spencer*, Eſq. who was once the poſſeſſor of this houſe and manor, was ſheriff of London in 1583, and Lord Mayor in 1594. At the funeral of this Sir John Spencer, his corpſe was attended by above a thouſand men in black gowns and cloaks; among which were three hundred and twenty poor men, who had every one a baſket, in which there were four pounds of beef, two loaves, a little bottle of wine, and a pound of candles, a candleſtick, two ſaucers, two ſpoons, a black pudding, a pair of gloves, a dozen points for ſhoeſtrings, two red and four white herrings, ſix ſprats and two eggs. He is ſaid to have left the Lord Compton an eſtate of above fifty thouſand pounds value.

And in the windows of the hall and parlour, were theſe words, wrote with a diamond, by James Fox, Eſq. who had poſſeſſion of the eſtate about 1700.

Nuper Ralph Fox
Heri Daniel Fox
Hodie James Fox
Cras neſcio

Not far from this place is

Layer Marney Hall, built, as is ſuppoſed, by Henry Lord Marney, who died in 1523, was a grand and capacious houſe, wherein many perſons could be conveniently lodged. The building was ſquare, encloſing a court with a grand entrance towards the ſouth. This entrance, a tower, as it is called, ſtill ſtanding, is eight ſtories high, from whence there is a beautiful and extenſive proſpect out a great way at ſea, and all round, though this is a flat country. What appears in it about the windows, &c. as ſtone work, is only white brick earth,

earth, framed in moulds. The windows were adorned with many eſcutcheons of arms.

In *Blackwater-bay*, by the ſide of the ſhore, is the Iſland of *Oſey*, greatly frequented by London ſportſmen, in the ſhooting ſeaſon; as it produces vaſt quantities of wild-ducks, mallards, teals, &c. but it is remarked, that theſe ſporting gentry often come home with an Eſſex ague on their backs, which they find more difficult to get rid of than the fowls they have ſhot.

But the Iſland of the greateſt note, and the moſt difficult of acceſs, is

Merſey Iſland, ſituate at the confluence of the river Colne and of the river Blackwater, where they diſcharge themſelves into the German Ocean. It is parted on the weſt and north from Winſtree-hundred, by a channel or fleete, called Pyefleet, which produces the beſt Colcheſter oyſters.

The name is founded from the Saxon words *Mere*, the ſea, or a marſh, and *izan*, iſland; unleſs the firſt part of the name ſhould be derived from the word Mæra, the extremities, or a boundary, this being a boundary here againſt the ſea; but the former appears to me the moſt probable. It it otherwiſe written in books and records, *Meres-ig*, *Maeres-ige*, *Mereſai*, *Mereſaia*.

This place appears to have been the reſidence or ſeat of ſome conſiderale Roman general, and unqueſtionably of the count of the Saxon Shove.

For here are ſtriking remains of the magnificence of that people: and this iſland ſtood moſt convenient for preventing the pirates of the northern rovers, either upon the Coln-water or Black-water bay.

Upon repairing Weſt Merſey-hall, and making a new garden, a fine piece of Moſaic work was diſcovered. In the year 1730, Cromwell Mortimer, M. D. Fellow of the College of Phyſicians, and Secretary

Secretary to the Royal Society, ſon of John Mortimer of Toppinghon Hall, in this county, went down to examine it, and to take a draught of that part of the pavement which lies in the hall-yard. The account he gave of it, with his conjectures on the whole, is as follows:

" On the right of the gravel-walk, which goes from the green to the hall-door, about a foot deep, he found the ſouth-eaſt corner of the pavement, he firſt met with a white border twenty-one inches wide, compoſed of teſſelae three quarters of an inch ſquare; then a narrow black liſt three inches wide; and within this a white liſt about the ſame width; which three ſeem to have run through the whole pavement without interruption; and all the teſſalae of theſe parts are but half an inch ſquare. Next to the white liſt runs a wreath, or chain, five inches and an half wide, of black, blue and white, beautifully diſpoſed in ſhades, which run the whole length of the eaſtern ſide, and making a return at the ſouth-eaſt angle, is interwoven with another ſhort wreath of red, yellow and white, diſpoſed in ſhades, in the form of an S, made ſquare, but ſeparated by a narrow white liſt, except where they croſs each other; juſt beyond the red wreath on the ſouth ſide, was a white ſquare bordered with black, in the middle of which was a large roſe of four leaves, ſhaded with red yellow and white. Within this ſquare ran a narrow white liſt, eaſt and weſt; cloſe to this a black, blue and white wreath, like that on the eaſt ſide, and within that another white liſt, an inch and three quarters wide, which ſeem to run round the whole work: At the ſouth eaſt angle of this white liſt begin two parellel liſts of a ſort of fret-work, five inches wide, and near five feet long, running ſouth and north, joining at the north end by a return of the frets. Theſe frets are alternately ſhaded with black, blue and

and white; or red, yellow and white, encloſing a white ſpace, four feet and a half long, and nine inches wide, containing a wreath of ſixty leaves, the ſtalks and edges blue, the middle of the leaves alternately ſhaded one with black, blue and white, the other with red, yellow and white. At the north end of this fret-work was a ſquare white ſpace, which ſeemed to be the middle of the eaſt ſide. Cloſe to the weſt ſide of this fret-work, ran another white liſt, an inch and three quarters wide, extending the whole length from ſouth to north. Next to this is a wreath of red, yellow and white, five inches wide, of the ſame length with the foregoing; and joining to this another white liſt of the ſame length, but only two inches and a half wide. Then comes a very narrow black liſt, one inch wide, which ſeems to run round the large middle ſquare. Along the ſouth and eaſt ſide of this middle ſquare, is a row of diamonds, or lozenges, twelve inches in diameter, bordered with white, each containing a knot or wreath, croſſing at right angles, alternately compoſed one of black, blue and white, on the other of red, yellow and white, diſpoſed in ſhades; the intermediate triangular ſpaces, being each divided into three ſmaller triangles, the middle one being white, the three outer ones blue; encompaſſed by theſe lozenges and triangles. At this ſouth-eaſt corner was a ſmall ſquare, two feet on each ſide, ſurrounded by a narrow black liſt, within which is a wreath of red, yellow and white, in ſhades, five inches wide, encloſing a ſmall white ſquare, bordered with a double liſt of black and white, having in its middle a roſaceous flower, like the lotus, conſiſting of four large leaves lying uppermoſt, compoſed of red, yellow and white, on the point of four others, lying underneath, appearing between, in ſuch another ſmall ſquare as this."

Wherefore

Wherefore the Doctor concludes, there are three of theſe leſſer ſquares, on the eaſt ſide of the church-yard pales, and upon digging a hole in the church-yard, about four foot deep, exactly ranging with the firſt deſcribed leſſer ſquare; and weſt of it he found ſuch another ſquare, like to it in particulars, with the ſame borders of lozenges round it; wherefore he concludes, there are but two of theſe leſſer ſquares on the ſouth ſide.

From theſe circumſtances, the Doctor conjectures, that the whole pavement was of an oblong rectangular form, extending twenty-one feet and an half, from north to ſouth, and eighteen and an half from eaſt to weſt, having at each angle the blue and red wreaths interwoven; next to them two of the ſquare white ſpaces, with the large roſe in each on the north and ſouth ſide, with an oblong white ſpace between, in the middle of each of theſe ſides. On the eaſt and weſt ſides are the fret works, wtth the ivy leaves repeated on each ſide the white ſpace in the middle of each of theſe ſides. Then a red wreath on the eaſt and weſt ſides, and a blue wreath on the north and ſouth ſides of a larger ſquare, which forms the middle of the pavement, containing three of the leſſer ſquares in a row on the weſtern ſide, and three on the eaſtern ſide; all the intermediate ſpaces being filled up with the lozenges and triangles.

The Miniſter and Sexton informed the Doctor, that the whole church-yard was paved at the ſame depth, and that moſt of the coffins are placed on theſe pavements, which are of different ſorts in different parts of the church-yard: that in the chancel they found a pavement conſiſting of red teſſelae, one inch and half ſquare, and forming the rays of large ſtars: that weſt of the church, they were compoſed of ſmall tiles, two or three inches ſquare: and that once two old braſs coins were

found here. The Doctor reviſited this place in 1740, and then ſaw a grave dug in the church-yard, eaſtward of the church, and due ſouth of the ſouth-weſt corner of the grand pavement, where he found part of a pavement compoſed of nothing but red teſſelae an inch and a half ſquare.

From the diverſity of theſe pavements, contiguous to each other, and according to the account of the miniſter and ſexton, it extended near one hundred feet from eaſt to weſt, and about fifty from north to ſouth. The Doctor imagines, that the grand Moſaic pavement was not merely the ſubſtratum of a general's tent, but that all theſe pavements rather belonged to the Villa of ſome Roman Prætor, who was invited by the delightfulneſs of the ſituation, to make this his ſummer abode, like that at Weldon in Northamptonſhire, diſcovered in 1738, on the eſtate of the Right Hon. the Lord Hatton.

A farmer who dwells at Weſt Merſey, hath informed the Doctor, that ſeveral ſmall pieces of braſs, ſuch as buckles, haſps, ſtyli, and the like, have been found about his yards and orchards, and ſhewed him a very curious piece, dug up a few years ago; it is a ring of braſs, five inches in diameter, with ſmall holes in the border of it, probably to ſew a leather bag to, faſtened at the top to a ſwivel, with a loop to paſs a belt through. The Doctor takes it to have been the rim of ſome military pouch, moſt likely the bag of a fundator, or ſlinger, to carry his ſtones in.

On the other ſide of the Idumanum, or St. Peter's Sands, which, at low water, are uncovered for a league in the ſea, the Doctor met with ſeveral curious natural productions, ſuch as ſtar-fiſh, ſea-apples, various fuci, and conſervae, ſome as beautifully ramified as thoſe which have formed the dendrites, or Mocoa ſtones. He picked up ſeveral pieces

pieces of Roman paterae, ſome of which are to be ſeen in the Britiſh Muſeum.

There are ſome Roman tumuli, or barrows, in the iſland; and the hill above Manwood-bridge, in the road to Colcheſter, is the ancient Camulodunum, called Roman-hill.

The earlieſt, nay, almoſt all the mention we find of this iſland in hiſtorians, is, that it uſed to be a ſort of ſhelter for the roving and plundering northern nations.

In the year 994, after King Alfred had beaten the Danes at Fernham, they fled up the Coln into this Iſland, where the King's army beſieged them as long as their proviſions laſted. The year following, the remains of ſeveral bodies of Danes and ſuch as had retired into this iſland, having made incurſions into divers parts, took refuge again in Merſey Iſland, but not caring, or not being able to winter in the iſland, they ſailed up the Thames, and towed their ſhips up the River Lea, as far as Hartford.

A block-houſe, or ſmall fortification, was at the ſouth-eaſt corner of the iſle to defend the place, and the paſſage up the river Colne; but now ruinous. The parliamentarians ſeized it during the ſiege at Colcheſter in 1648. Its preſent name is the *Block-houſe-ſtone*.

During the Dutch wars, in the laſt century, a camp was kept here to prevent their landing.

This iſland is divided into two pariſhes, one called *Weſt* and the other *Eaſt Merſey*, from their ſituation with regard to each other.

Croſſing this branch of the ſea again, we come to the Pariſh of

St. Oſith, alias *Cice*, *Chich*, &c. From whence it took its Saxon name of *Cice*, is not known, but that of *St. Oſith* was borrowed from the *Lady Oſyth*, or *Oſith*, daughter of Frithuwald, by Wilburge, daughter

daughter of Penda, King of Mercia. She was born at Quarenden, in Ayleſbury pariſh, and brought up with an aunt of her's, in Chiltern-hills, three miles from Ayleſbury. She had made a vow of virginity, but was obliged by her father, againſt her will, to marry Sighere, the Chriſtian King of the Eaſt Angles, however the marriage was never conſummated; for in the abſence of her huſband ſhe veiled her head, which he at laſt conſented to, and gave her his village of Chiche, where ſhe began to found a church, dedicated to the honour of St. Peter and St. Paul; and inſtituted a nunnery of Maturines, or of the order of the Holy Trinity. Inguar and Hubba ſpoiled the Monaſtery of St. Oſyth's, and cauſed her head to be cut off, at a fountain near Chich, where ſhe uſed to waſh herſelf with her virgins. She was buried before the door of her church. Her body was removed from St. Oſyth's to Ayleſbury, forty-ſix years, for fear of the Danes, and then brought back again. Her feſtival was kept on the ſeventh day of October.

Leaving the ſea-coaſt, we are obliged to call our readers back to the main road we left at Chelmsford, not far from which town, near Boreham, is

New Hall, as large an edifice as any in the county, except Audley-End. It was formerly known by the name of Beaulieu, a famous ſeat in which King Henry VIII. much delighted, but ſadly diſmantled. It was ſome years ago in the poſſeſſion of *John Olmius*, Eſq. after whoſe death it came to his ſon, Lord Waltham, of the kingdom of Ireland.

Journeying on this road we paſs through *Witham*, which ſtands in a pleaſant ſituation, with ſeveral handſome ſeats around it. In the town, the inns are good and commodious, and in the ſummer many people reſort hither to drink a water called the Spa.

The

The ſoil between here and *Chelmsford*, and about *Boreham* is heavy, being a mixed clay, but the farmers in this part are good huſbandmen, and by manuring the land make it yield very good crops.

A little farther on at *Kelvedon*, or *Eaſterford*, a ſmall road turns off to the north, and leads to *Coggeſhall*, a market town, which was formerly a place of conſiderable trade for clothiers, and noted for the manufacture of baize, the Coggeſhall whites being eſteemed finer than any other woollen cloth. Great eſtates have been raiſed here by the manufactures in this article, eſpecially one *Guyon*, who lies under a marble tomb in this church, and died worth one hundred thouſand pounds by the bay trade. It is ſtill carried on, though not ſo conſiderable as formerly. The town is ſuppoſed to have taken its name from one *Cocillus*, as an urn, reſembling coral, was found near this town by the road ſide, on which was this inſcription, *Cocilli M.* i. e. *Cocilli Manibus*, viz. to the Manes of Cocillus; in the grotto where this was diſcovered, ſeveral other urns and crocks were found, with aſhes and bones in them, and a lamp covered with a Roman tile.

The next town, and indeed we may ſtile it the chief town in Eſſex, is

Colcheſter; which lies in the north-eaſt part of this county. It is about fifty-one meaſured miles from London, of great antiquity, and very large and populous.

This town is delightfully ſituated, on the north ſide of a fine eminence, with the river Coln below, watering the north and eaſt ſides of it. This ſituation makes it not only agreeable for its beautiful proſpect, but alſo healthful and convenient for the inhabitants, being ſo near the ſea as to have all the advantages of it; and yet at a ſufficient diſtance ſo as not to be annoyed by its damps and noxious vapours.

Here

Here are many fine ſprings about this town, particularly one near Magdalen-ſtreet, called *Childwell*, and as theſe ſprings were not thought ſufficient to ſupply the town with water upon all occaſions, means were contrived to convey water to the town, and we read of a grant being given to *Henry Webbe*, in 1536, to convey water from a ſpring in Chiſwell Meadow, to the houſe of the ſaid *Webbe* in North-ſtreet within North-gate.

Theſe water-works were, from time to time, greatly improved, and continued in a flouriſhing condition till the year 1737; they then were neglected and ſuffered to decay, to the great prejudice of the inhabitants, and the inexpreſſible danger of the town, in caſe a fire ſhould happen.

Over the river Colne are three bridges, two of timber and one of brick, and the walls of this town are ſtill ſtanding, but very much decayed in ſome places, particularly on the north ſide; they are built of ſtone, ſuch as is found on our eaſtern coaſt, with a mixture of Roman bricks. The cement is excellent and incredibly ſtrong; the wall where it is perfect, is about ſeven or eight feet thick, faced either with Roman brick or ſquare ſtones, about ſeven or eight inches in diameter; when the circumference of the walls were meaſured in 1746, it was found to be a little more than a mile and three quarters, and the form of them is a *trapezium*, the longeſt ſides whereof are the north and ſouth.

In this wall were four gates formerly. 1. Head-Gate; 2. North-Gate; 3. Eaſt-Gate; 4. St. Botolph's Gate, anciently called South-Gate. Eaſt-Gate fell down in 1651, and in the place were erected two brick pillars, and the like where Head-Gate ſtood.

Colcheſter was unqueſtionably a Roman town, and 'tis very probable that the Romans built the walls. However, they were erected long before the time of the Normans, as they were repaired in 921, by

by King Edward the elder, after the Danes had battered and damaged them; as the walls were likewiſe looked on as the chief ſtrength and ſecurity of the town, whoſoever damaged them, were conſtantly indicted.

A ſmall diſtance north of the High-ſtreet ſtands *Colcheſter Caſtle*, which we ſhall deſcribe in the words of a modern author, who lately took an accurate plan of it.

"The ſite of this caſtle is called the *Bayley*, a corruption of *Ballium*, is both out of the juriſdiction of the corporation, and extra parochial. It is ſaid by *Norden*, in his ſurvey, to have been built by Edward the elder, who repaired the walls of the town. *Morant* conjectures it to be Norman; and in this he is juſtified by a paſſage in the Monaſticon, which aſcribes its erection to *Eudo Dapifer*, ſewer or ſteward to William the Conqueror, and founder of St. John's Abbey. From the great quantity of Roman brick all over this building, it was certainly erected either on the ruins, or with the materials of ſome very ancient building; its ſhape is that of a rectangular paralellogram, facing the four cardinal points of the compaſs, its eaſt and weſt ſides meaſuring one hundred and forty feet, and its north and ſouth one hundred and two feet, each on the outſide; on its north-eaſt and north-weſt angles are two ſquare towers; it has another of the ſame figure, which is placed not on the angle, but on the ſouthern extremity of the weſt face; and on the ſouthern end of the eaſt front, is one of a ſemicircular form, whoſe external realms is twenty feet. Theſe meaſures are taken from an accurate plan.

"The walls, which are twelve feet thick below, and eleven on the upper ſtory, are built with ſtone and Roman bricks; but moſt of the latter are broken; on the outſide, ſeveral ſtrata of theſe bricks, particularly on the north ſide, run round in horizontal

zontal lines, like bands or filets, tied round them. The original and only entrance, excepting a poſtern on the north ſides, is on the ſouth, under a handſome circular arch; the other doors have ſince been cut with great labour out of the ſolid wall; towards the left hand in entering, and in the ſouth weſt tower, is the grand ſtair caſe, which is ſtill pretty entire, excepting at the top.

"To the right is a large vault above ground, well arched over; this, out of a door leading from the grand ſtair-caſe, was the paſſage into the chapel, which partly ſtands in the ſemicircular tower; it is ſtrongly arched at the top; the chapel is of an irregular figure: beneath it is a good arched vault, uſed for a priſon or bridewell; the inſide area was divided by two ſtrong parallel walls, running north and ſouth, which ſerved for partitions and ſupports to ſeveral apartments; the greateſt part of the weſternmoſt wall is down; in that on the eaſt, the bricks are laid according to the Roman method, that is, herring-bone faſhion; the lodgings were all at the upper part, and there are four chimnies ſtill remaining, turned with ſemicircular arches, as indeed, are all the doors and windows; the latter are wide within, but diminiſh towards the outſide; under the caſtle are ſpacious vaults, ſupported by foundations in the form of a croſs; theſe were diſcovered, ſays *Morant*, about fifty years ago, they were then full of ſand, for the carrying of which away, the owner, *John Wheeley*, was at the pains of cutting a cart-way through the foundations, near the north-eaſt corner, where the wall was thirty feet thick.

"This building (ſays the afore-cited author) ſuffered extremely from the ill-judged attempt of *John Wheeley*, who purchaſed it of the late *Robert Northfolk*, Eſq. with intent, and upon condition to demoliſh it entirely, and make money of the materials.

For

For this purpoſe, many of the Roman bricks were taken away and ſold, and moſt of the free-ſtone at the coins, and in the inward arches of the buildings, a fine wall was deſtroyed, and the tops of the towers and walls forced down with ſcrews, or blown up with gun-powder, and thrown upon the heads of the arched vaults below, in ſuch large weights, and with ſo great violence, as to break one of the fineſt of them; but after great devaſtions, the remaining part of the walls being ſo ſtrongly cemented, that the profit did not anſwer the charges of farther demolition, he was forced to deſiſt.

"Juſt within the entrance of the caſtle, they ſhew ſome clumſy images of *Helen*, *Conſtantine*, &c. carved in ſtone, but viſibly modern; they alſo ſhew you an inſcription, in four ſhort lines, they pretend cannot be read; upon inſpection, it is no more that *Alyaner Roger Chambyrleynan—God*, and a few other words in capitals, which by the form of the letters appear to have been done about the reign of King Edward the Third, if not later. The caſtle yard bailey, or balywick, was formerly encompaſſed on the ſouth and weſt ſides by a ſtrong wall, in which were two gates: that on the ſouth was the chief; this wall was taken down by *Robert Northfolk*, Eſq. who erected in the room of it a range of houſes, now ſtanding in the High-ſtreet; the weſt wall reached as far as the eaſt-ſide of St. Helen's lane; on the north and eaſt ſides the caſtle was ſecured by a deep ditch, and a ſtrong rampart of earth, which are now taken into the gardens of *Charles Gray*, Eſq. This rampart is thrown upon a wall that formerly encompaſſed either the caſtle or palace of *Coel*; on the ſite whereof, the caſtle is endowed with divers lands, which were afterwards by *Eudo Dapifer*, granted to the monaſtery of *St. John*, in conſideration of which the abbot of that houſe was obliged to find

a chaplain to officiate three days in a week, either in St. Helen's chapel, or that of the caſtle.

"The original property of this caſtle was in the crown, were it continued till granted by the Empreſs *Maud* to *Albiere de Vere*, anceſtor of the *De Veres*, Earls of Oxford; but though ſhe beſtowed on him the title, it was not probably, in her power, to give him the poſſeſſion; ſo that it remained in the crown till the year 1214, when King John granted it, during pleaſure, with the hundred of Tendring and Borough, to *Stephen Harringwood*."

In the year 1640, in the time of the civil wars, this town ſuffered a ſevere ſiege, which was turned into a blockade, during which time the royaliſts, under the Earl of *Norwich*, Sir *Charles Lucas*, Sir *George Liſle*, and others, were reduced to the utmoſt extremity, and were at laſt obliged to ſurrender at diſcretion; when General *Fairfax*, one of the religious butchers of that time, called a court martial, and baſely and cruelly ordered Sir *Charles Lucas* and Sir *George Liſle*, to be immediately ſhot under the caſtle wall for their bravery, as a terror to other officers of his majeſty's party, and to ſhew them what they muſt expect, if they courageouſly reſiſted the forces of the parliament; but as a ſhort abſtract of the proceedings of theſe barbarians againſt thoſe brave officers, may be entertaining to ſome of our readers, we ſhall inſert it in a note*, that we may not interrupt the regular track of our ſurvey.

The

* The next morning, after the articles were duly performed, in every part, and in which articles were the following words, agreed on by the Parliamentarians, "*That the Royaliſts ſhould have fair quarter, and be rendered to mercy.*" The Lords and Gentlemen met at the King's Head, and the reſt of the army at their appointed places; the number of priſoners of all ſorts amounting to 3531. When they ſurrendered, they had only one barrel and an half of powder left; but many great ſhot remained in the Lord Capel's quarters, which, as they were

The trade of this town chiefly conſiſts in making of bays, which is likewiſe great part of the ſupport of the neighbouring towns and villages, and a great part of the country may be ſaid to be employed and maintained by the ſpinning of wool, for the bay trade at Colcheſter and the ſurrounding places.

The fiſhery of Colcheſter is very conſiderable, and this town has had great privileges granted them for the ſame; but the Colcheſter oyſters have been always greatly eſteemed and valued; *Wallot*, or *Welfleet*, a little bank on the mouth of the river Crouch, is the place they take their appellation from;

were fired into the town, the ſoldiers had gathered, and ſold to him for ſix-pence a piece.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the Lord Fairfax entered the town, and rode round it, to view the line and ſhew himſelf in triumph to the inferior ſoldiers; wondering how the place could hold out ſo long againſt him. Then he went to his quarters in the town; and, according to his appointment, a council of war immediately met at the Mote-hall. As ſoon as they were aſſembled, they ſent Col. Ewer to the King's Head, who, coming into the chamber where the officers were confined, firſt ſaluted the Lords, and then addreſſing himſelf to Sir Charles Lucas, in a ſlighting geſture, told him, that the general deſired to ſpeak with him at the council of war, with Sir George Liſle, Sir Bernard Gaſcoigne, and Col. Farre (but the latter had made his eſcape.) Whereupon Sir Charles Lucas, as foreſeeing his approaching fate, took his ſolemn leave of the Lords and others, his fellow priſoners, and calling to Sir George Liſle (who was in diſcourſe, and heard not what was ſaid by Col. Ewer) they and Sir Bernard Gaſcoigne went along with the Colonel, and were locked up in an apartment belonging to the hall; a ſtrong guard being placed at the door. After a ſhort debate in the council of war, they were brought forth and told by the council, that after ſo long and obſtinate defence, until they thought neceſſary to deliver themſelves up to mercy, it was expedient, for the example of others, and that the peace of the kingdom might be no more diſturbed in that manner, that ſome military juſtice ſhould be executed; and therefore the council had determined that they three ſhould be preſently ſhot to death. Forthwith, they were conducted thence to the caſtle, which in thoſe times was the county jail; ſoon after which,

from; but *Wyvenhoe* is the place at preſent where they are generally had, and where they are laid in beds or pits on the ſhore to feed, and then barrelled up and ſent to Colcheſter, and from thence to London; they are likewiſe brought to Colcheſter from other places; viz. from the coaſt of Suſſex, near Bangor Rock, though many unfair tricks are played by the London fiſhmongers, in mixing ſtale and freſh diſhoneſtly together, beſides other oyſters taken on the weſtern coaſts, yet the real are ſtill in great repute, which is the Pyefleet or ſmall thick oyſter, with a tranſparent ſhell, full of a tender and delicious meat.

Dr.

which, Col. Seeton came and bade them prepare for death. Sir Charles aſked him, by what law they were to die, or whether by an ordinance of Parliament, by the council of war, or by the command of the general? To which Seeton made anſwer, that it was by the vote of the council of war, according to an order of Parliament, by which order all that were found in arms were to be proceeded againſt as traytors. Then Sir Charles replied, "Alas! you deceive yourſelves, me you cannot; but we are conquered, and muſt be what you pleaſe to make us." He then deſired time 'till the next morning, in order to ſettle ſome things in this world, and eſpecially to fit and prepare his ſoul for another; but that requeſt being denied him, he went on again thus, "Sir, do not think that I make this requeſt out of any deſire I have to live, or to eſcape the death you have doom'd me to, for I ſcorn to aſk life at your hands; but that I might have time to make ſome addreſſes to God above, and ſettle ſome things below; that I might not be thrown out of this world with all my ſins about me: but ſince it will not be by your charity, I muſt ſubmit to the mercy of God, whoſe holy will be done. Do your worſt—I ſhall ſoon be ready for execution." Sir George Liſle ſaid very little, only in the like manner deſired a little reſpite that he might have time to write to his father and mother, but was alſo denied.

The two injured Knights having thus received their doom without a legal tryal, ſent and deſired that the Lord Capel's chaplain ſhould attend them and ſpent the ſhort remains of their life they were allowed to enjoy in fervent prayer and devotion and in receiving the communion.

About

Dr. *Sprat* has given us ſuch an exact account of the generation of oyſters, as we make no doubt will be acceptable to our readers, we therefore ſhall tranſcribe it; the ſubſtance is as follows:

"In the month of May the oyſters caſt their ſpawn, which the dredgers call their ſpat, it reſembles a drop of candle greaſe, and is about the bigneſs of an half-penny; the ſpat cleaves to ſtones, old oyſter-ſhells, pieces of wood, and ſuch like things, at the bottom of the ſea, which they call cultch; it is probably conjectured that the ſpat in twenty-four hours begins to have a ſhell; in the month

About ſeven o'clock in the evening they were brought forth, and conducted to a green ſpot of ground on the north-ſide of the caſtle, a few paces from the wall; where they were recived by the Colonels Sceton, Rainſborowe, and Whaley, with three files of muſqueteers, who were to diſpatch them. Sir Charles Lucas was fixed upon to be the firſt to ſuffer, and being placed for that purpoſe, he ſaid, "I have often faced death in the field, and now you ſhall ſee I dare die." Then he fell upon his knees, and after having continued a few minutes in that poſture, roſe up with a chearful countenance; and, opening his doublet, ſhewed the ſoldiers his breaſt; then ſetting his hands to his ſides, called out to them, "See! I am ready for you: now, rebels, do your worſt." At the pronouncing of which words they fired, and ſhot him in four places, ſo that he fell down dead.

Sir George Liſle, who during the execution had been carried a little aſide, being brought to the ſame place, and viewing the dead body of his friend, which then lay bleeding on the ground, he kneeled down and kiſſed him, praiſing his unſpotted honour. Then, after ſome filial expreſſions of duty to his father and mother, and recommendations to ſome other friends, turning to the ſpectators, he ſaid, "Oh! how many of your lives have I ſaved in hot blood, and muſt now myſelf be murdered in cool blood! But what dare they not do that would willingly cut the throat of my dear King, whom they have already impriſoned, and for whoſe deliverance, and peace to this unfortunate nation, I dedicate my laſt prayers to Heaven?" Next looking thoſe in the face who were to execute him, and thinking they ſtood at too great a diſtance, he deſired them to come nearer. To which one of them ſaid, "I'll warrant you, Sir, we'll hit you."

But

month of May the dredgers (by the law of the admiralty court) have liberty to catch all manner of oyſters, of what ſize ſoever; when they have taken them with a knife, they raiſe the ſmall breed from the cultch, and then throw the cultch in again to preſerve the ground for the future, unleſs they be ſo newly ſpat that they cannot be ſafely ſevered from the cultch. In that caſe they are permitted to take the ſtone or ſhell, &c. that the ſpat is upon one ſhell, having many times twenty ſpats.

"After the month of May, it is felony to carry away the cultch, and puniſhable to take any other, unleſs it be of thoſe of ſize, that is to ſay about the bigneſs of an half-crown piece, or when the ſhells are ſhut, a fair ſhilling would rattle between them.

"The places where theſe oyſters are chiefly caught are called Burnham, Malden, and Coln waters. The latter takes its name from the river Colne, which paſſes by Colcheſter, gives name to that town, and

But he anſwered, ſmiling, "Friends, I have been nigher you when you have miſs'd me;" and ſo, after a ſhort prayer upon his knees, he roſe up, and ſaid, "Now, traitors, do your worſt, whereupon they ſhot him dead.

Sir Bernard Gaſcoigne, or Guaſcone, a Florentine, was alſo ſentenced to death by the council of war, but was reprieved, for which ſome reaſons are aſſigned by our hiſtorians, but not, I think, the true one.

The bodies of the two Knights were conveyed to St. Gile's Church, in this town, and interred together in a vault under the north aiſle of that church, belonging to the noble family of Lucas; but their funerals were afterwards ſolemnized in a magnificent manner on the 7th of June 1661, and about the ſame time a black marble ſtone was laid over the vault, with this inſcription, cut in very deep and large characters:

Under this marble lie the bodses of the two moſt valiant Captains, Sir Charle. Lucas and Sir George Liſle, Knts. who, for their eminent loyalty to their Sovereign, were on the 28th of Auguſt 1648, by the command of Sir Thomas Fairfax, the General of the Parliament Army, in cold blood, barbarouſly murdered.

runs

runs into a creek of the ſea, at a place called the Hythe, being the ſuburbs of that town.

"This brood, and other oyſters, they carry into the creeks of the ſea, at Brickelſea, Merſea, Langehilio, Fibagrihugo, Wyvenhoe, Toleſbury, and Saltcot, and there throw them into the channel, which they call their beds, or layers, where they grow and fatten, and in two or three years the ſmalleſt brood will be oyſters of the ſizes aforeſaid. thoſe oyſters which they would have green, they put into pits about three feet deep in the ſalt marſhes, which have overflowed only at ſpring tides, to which they have ſluices to let out the ſalt-water, till it is about a foot and a half deep.

"The pits in which the oyſters become green, are thoſe which are only over-flowed by the ſea in ſpring tides, ſo that during the neap-tides a green ſcum is formed over the ſurface of the water, which being taken in by the fiſh daily, gives them their green colour, for which reaſon the people of Colcheſter, never chuſe to eat the green oyſters, but prefer the white, believing them to be more wholeſome.

"The oyſters when the tide comes in lie with their hollow ſhell downwards, and when it goes out, they turn on the other ſide; they remove not from their place, unleſs in cold weather, to cover themſelves in the ooze.

"The reaſon of the ſcarcity of oyſters, and conſequently of their dearneſs, is, becauſe they are of late years brought up by the Dutch.

"There are great penalties by the admiralty court laid upon thoſe that fiſh out of thoſe grounds which the court appoints, or that deſtroy the cultch, or take oyſters that are not of ſize, or that do not tread under their feet, or throw upon the ſhore a fiſh, which they call a five finger, reſembling the rowel

rowel of a ſpur, becauſe that fiſh gets into the oyſters when they gape, and ſucks them out.

"The reaſon why ſuch a penalty is ſet upon any that deſtroy the cultch, is, becauſe they find if that be taken away, the ooze will increaſe, and then muſcles and cockles will breed there, and deſtroy the oyſters, they having not whereon to ſtick their ſpat.

"The oyſters are ſick after they have ſpat, but in June or July they begin to mend, and in Auguſt they are perfectly well; the male oyſter is black-ſick, having a black ſubſtance in the fin; the female white-ſick, having (as they term it) a milky ſubſtance in the fin; they are ſalt in the pits, ſalter in the layers, but ſalteſt at ſea."

The town of Colcheſter conſiſts of eight pariſhes within the walls; four without, and four within the liberties. The churches, which are moſtly built of Roman bricks, and the rubbiſh of other ancient edifices, are in general mean, except St. Mary's and St. Peter's, which have been newly rebuilt, and St. James's, which is ſpacious and regular, and handſome on the inſide; that belonging to St. John's Abbey was large, and undoubtedly elegant, but no trace of it is now remaining. That of St. Botolph was very large, and the weſtern front adorned with a great deal of neat workmanſhip, and with two towers at the ſouth-weſt and north-weſt corners: both the great weſtern door, and the arches between the pillars ſtill ſtanding, are in the right Roman ſemi-circular form, not in the Gothic taſte. The ſteeple of All-Saints is neatly built with flints. That of St. Mary's might have been made much better and handſomer, and been ſeen at a greater diſtance, if they had carried up a neat ſpire on the top of the tower.

St. Leonard's Church, without the liberty, is neat, well proportioned, and well built. It conſiſts of a nave

a nave and chancel tiled, and two aiſles, which go the whole length of both the church and chancel leaded, The roof of the church, and of the ſide aiſles, is of exquiſite workmanſhip. The roof of the chancel is wainſcotted, and on the boards are painted the patriarchs, or anceſtors of Jeſus Chriſt; according to his genealogy in St. Matthew and St. Luke.

There were alſo formerly ſeveral monaſteries and chapels, which were diſſolved at the time of the ſuppreſſion of religious houſes by Henry VIII. of which St. John's Abbey was a noble and ſtately ſtructure founded by *Eudo*, ſteward to William the Conqueror, and dedicated to St. John the Baptiſt, for Benedictine Monks. This munificent founder endowed his monaſtery with ſeveral great eſtates.

The ſtately gateway is all that remains of this once moſt famous abbey; the reſt being totally demoliſhed; the abbey church ſtood on the ſouth ſide of St. Giles's church, and ſouth-eaſt of the gate-way. It had a large tower in the middle, adorned with ſeveral ſpires; and turrets at the weſt end.

St. Botolph's Priory, was the next moſt conſiderable foundation in this town. It was founded in the beginning of the twelfth century by Ernulph, a monk, for canons regular of the order of St. Auguſtine. Their number is no where aſcertained. Theſe canons were firſt brought into England about the year 1109.

This priory was the firſt of that order, as appears by the bull of Pope Paſchall the ſecond, which inveſts them with a pre-eminence and authority over all other houſes of their order in England: exempts them from all ſecular and epiſcopal juriſdiction; directs the future priors to be choſen from among the canons; and orders the biſhop

of London, or ſome other in his ſtead, to conſecrate them without exacting the payment of fees.

It does not appear that Ernulph ſettled any lands on them, except the ſite and the garden of the priory; and though they afterwards received various donations, their revenue was very ample.

The priory ſtood on the ſouth ſide of the church, but there are no remains of it, except a few walls, which are incorporated into a brew-houſe, erected on its ſite.

The church was entire, till the ſiege of the town by the parliamentary army, anno 1648, both parties accuſe each other with unneceſſarily and maliciouſly deſtroying it.

By the weſt front, it appears to have been an elegant building: the interſecting circular arches, which are of Roman brick, give it a great richneſs, and by their contraſt with the colour of the ſtone, have a very agreeable effect. The angles of this front were adorned with two ſtately towers, Mr. Morant ſays, that on the north ſide was ſtanding, in the memory of perſons then living.

At this time it conſiſts of only the nave and two ſide aiſles; theſe were ſeparated by a double row of very thick columns, ſupporting circular arches: ſix of them are ſtill ſtanding on the north ſide, but towards the ſouth there are only two remaining: both the columns and arches are chiefly conſtructed with Roman bricks, interſperſed with ſtones. Beſides the damage done to this building during the fury of the civil war, it has from time to time ſuffered repeated depredations, and been much defaced by long ſerving for the rendezvouz and common play place for the idle youths of the town: the pariſh officers have, however, at length to prevent its total demolition, taken the laudable precaution of encloſing, and locking it up: this has permitted the weeds and ſhrubs to ſprout up among

among the mouldering walls and ſcattered tombs. A circumſtance which adds greatly to the beauty and ſolemnity of the ſcene.

In and about this town are ſaid to be more remains than in any part of South Britain beſides; Roman bricks, tiles, ſepulchral urns, lamps, images, &c. having been found here in great quantities; beſides Roman pavements, of which half of a very fine and elegant one was diſcovered May the 12th, 1763, in a garden belonging to Mr. John Bernard, Apothecary, which was formerly a yard of the Falcon and Queen's Head Inn. As for Roman coins and medals, *Morant* ſays, immenſe numbers, nay buſhels, have been found in and about Colcheſter, of which that author gives a very copious liſt, which would appear tedious in this work.

There are ſeveral foundations likewiſe in this town, as Alms-houſes, Charity-ſchools, Free-ſchools, &c. But we will not detain our readers any longer at this place, but continue our courſe towards *Harwich*.

From Colcheſter the road leads through Ardley, to *Miſtley-Thorn*, where is a handſome ſeat, with fine plantations of trees, &c. It was built by Richard Rigby, Eſq. and much improved by his ſon, the Right Hon. Richard Rigby. It is pleaſantly ſituated on an eminence, and commands an extenſive proſpect, eſpecially on the north.

Adjoining to this is the town of *Maningtree*, ſituated by the ſide of the Stour, where a pretty conſiderable trade is carried on in deals, coals, corn, iron, &c. and from whence the beſt whitings, and a quantity of other fiſh are brought to Colcheſter.

We do not meet with any other place worthy of obſervation, till we come to

Harwich, which derives its name from the two Saxon words *Here*, an army, and *Wic*, a caſtle, a fortification, a bay, &c.

This

This town ſtands on a cliff, or point of land, at the north-eaſt corner of this county, bounded on the eaſt by the ſea, and on the north by the mouth of the Stour, and the famous Haven of Orwell. Its diſtance from the metropolis is ſeventy-two miles, and its ſituation being high renders it very healthy, to which the cleanly bold ſhore not a little contributes: one inconvenience the inhabitants are expoſed to, owing to their nearneſs to the ſea, which renders the water brackiſh: ſo that beſides what water they ſave from rain in ciſterns, when there is a ſcarcity, they are obliged to have it fetched in water carts, from a ſpring near a mile from the town, by the road to Dover Court; or to have it brought in boats, or ſchouts, from a fine ſpring at Landguard Fort, or from a ſpring at Arworton in Suffolk, which they obtained by permiſſion from Sir Robert Barker, Bart. Lord of the Soil.

Formerly Harwich was walled round, and had ſeven gates, beſides a caſtle and an admiralty-houſe, but they are either all gone to ſea or ruinous. The town at preſent conſiſts of three main ſtreets, and the houſes are well built. The chief buildings at preſent are a ſchool-houſe, intended for a charity-ſchool, by Humphry Parſons, Eſq. who erected it at his own charge, alſo a guild-hall, and a pretty good exchange.

The town is pretty populous, and a conſiderable number of travellers repair to this port to paſs over to Holland, this being eſteemed the ſhorteſt and ſafeſt paſſage from England to that country, and there are four packet-boats ſail from hence for the conveniency of carrying the mails and paſſengers. It was at this place that King William, and King George I. and II. uſually embarked and landed, in their journey to and from Holland and Hanover.

The

The biggeſt ſhips can ride with ſafety in this harbour, which is of great extent, and ſaid to be able to receive one hundred ſail of men of war, with their attendants, and between three and four hundred ſail of collier ſhips, all in this harbour at a time, and yet none of them crowding or riding in danger one of another. This a late author affirms from his own knowledge.

In order to conduct ſhips clear off a ſand, called the Andrews into the Rolling Grounds, where there is good anchorage, and for the ſafety of navigation in general, a *Light* is kept every night by means of a coal fire in a room over the chief gate; to which anſwers a *Light-houſe*, on the town green below the cliff, with lamps ſupplied with oil.

Orwell Haven is divided from the bay that extends to Walton Naſe, by a cliff on the ſouth ſide of the town, which is a great natural curioſity, and worthy to be particularly deſcribed. Its height, from the beach to the top, is about fifty feet; at the bottom there is a layer of clay of a bluiſh colour, about a foot thick, which is ſucceeded by another of ſtone, of much the ſame colour for a foot more. In this layer of ſtone are imbedded ſhells, though but ſparingly, of the turbinate as well as bivalve kinds; and alſo pieces of wood and ſticks petrified. Upon the fall of a piece of the cliff, a few years ago, a large tree lying horizontally, appeared, which was as hard and black as jet, but was ſoon after buried again, by the fall of another lump of the cliff. Above the layer of ſtone are ſome other layers of the ſame bluiſh clay mentioned already about twenty feet high or more. This clay hath coperas ſtones ſticking in it, but no ſhells. Several layers come next, reaching within about two feet of the ſurface, ſome of which are only of fine ſand, and others have ſtone and gravel, mixed with ſmall pebbles, and it is in ſome of theſe laſt mentioned layers that the

the foſſel-ſhells are imbedded. Theſe foſſils lie promiſcuouſly together bivalve and turbinate; neither do the layers in which they lie obſerve any order, being ſometimes higher and ſometimes lower in the cliff, with layers of ſand gravel, and fragments of ſhells between; nor do the ſhells always lie ſeparate or diſtinct in the layers, but are oftentimes found in lumps or maſſes ſomething friable, cemented together with ſand and fragments of an iron and duſty colour, of which all theſe layers are. Over all is a covering of common ſandy earth, about the thickneſs of two feet, in which are ſometimes to be ſeen veins of a whiter friable ſubſtance, reſembling Iſing-glaſs, though more tender than that brought from Germany.

The bluiſh clay above mentioned tumbling down upon the ſhore, within a ſhort time turns to *ſtone*, though waſhed by the ſea at high water. Some pieces new fallen are as ſoft as the clay in the cliffs; others that have lain longer are cruſted over and hard, but if opened or broke, the clay is ſtill ſoft in the middle; others that have lain longer are petrified to the heart, and with theſe the walls of the town were for the moſt part built, and the ſtreets are paved. The walls of the town of Colcheſter ſeem alſo to be built with ſome of the ſame kind of ſtone.

On the top of the cliff, along the ſea ſide, is an handſome walk, about a mile long, which is of great uſe to thoſe who come here for the benefit of bathing.

There is a ſpring of fine and pleaſant water iſſues out from the ſide of the cliff, above the level of the ſea; but it is not of a petrifying quality, as ſome are of opinion.

Landguard Fort, ſtands upon a neck of land, now joined to Walton Colneſe, in Suffolk, and was built for the defence of this town, and the excellent

excellent ports of Harwich and Orwell. It was erected by King James I. and was a much more conſiderable fortification than at preſent, having had four baſtions, called, the Kings, the Queens, Hollands and Warwicks, mounted with ſixty very large guns, particulary thoſe on the royal baſtion, where the king's ſtandard was diſplayed, which would throw a twenty-eight pound ball over Harwich; and it had a conſtant garriſon, a chapel, a houſe for the governor, gunners, and other officers. Tho' a platform has been raiſed upon its demolition, yet the harbour is ſufficiently defended by it on the ſea ſide, as the ſhips are obliged to paſs cloſe by the fort, according to the particular current of the channel.

At or near the extremity of a narrow tract of land, extending about ſix or ſeven miles from the Naze, the town of *Orwell* was formerly ſeated, which has been a long time ago ſwallowed up by the ſea.

The river Stour is ſuppoſed to have formerly run on the north ſide of Landguard Fort, and diſcharged itſelf into the ſea at Hoaſly Bay, which is not improbable; but we ſhall not tire our readers patience with a long dry diſcuſſion of this point, but give the thoughts of an ingenious perſon thereon, from *Morant*: "It is very certain, that the point of land, on the extremity of which the fort ſtands, now a mile and near a quarter from the Cliff, or high land, was not in being when the Romans were in Britain; for, at a Roman caſtle, called by *Camden*, Walton, alias Felixſtow caſtle; near the fort you can hardly turn up the ſoil in any part, but you will find fragments of urns, pieces of coin, and various things that belonged to that people. A man, who has dug eringo-roots upwards of fifty years in the old land, between the Caſtle and the Fort, never yet found the leaſt remains of the Romans,

Romans, and therefore it may be taken for granted, that the point did not then exiſt. If it had a place ſo contiguous to it, muſt have even at this day ſhewn ſome marks of it. I lately found an elephant's tooth near the remains of this caſtle; and Mr. Davis of Harwich ſays, he has ſeen more than one that has been found in Harwich Cliff."

It is a matter of ſurprize to many perſons, how theſe teeth, which are ſuppoſed by the vulgar to have been giants teeth, came here; it therefore, we hope, will not be unacceptable to mention, that there is not the leaſt doubt of their having belonged to the elephants, brought over by the Romans along with their army, as related by Caſſius, who ſays, that Claudius brought ſome with him, who landed in Kent, and croſſing the Thames into Eſſex, reduced the natives and eſtabliſhed the Roman government.

Returning from the ſea-coaſt, we ſhall purſue another road that parts off northerly from *Chelmsford*, on which are the two large and populous towns of *Braintree*, and *Bocking*, which are only divided from each other by a little ſtream. Theſe towns were formerly very rich and flouriſhing, there having been a great manufactory for bayes carried on here, which has greatly decreaſed of late years.

Felſted, near Braintree, is a ſmall place, but noted for a flouriſhing Free-ſchool, of an ancient foundation.

Halſted, is another town adjoining to the others, where the bays trade is carried on. On the left of which is

Bell-houſe and *Park*, and *Gosfield-hall*, two handſome ſeats, with delightful proſpects, and indeed the country hereabouts is extremely pleaſant, having many riſings and falls, with great plenty of water.

water. The fields are well cultivated, ſo that the whole forms a very rural and pictureſque landſcape.

As there is nothing more that claims our attention on this road, we muſt retreat to *Stratford*, which we left ſome time ſince, and ſee what another path will afford us; therefore taking the direct road to *Chipping Ongar* and *Dunmow*, we firſt paſs by *Leyton-Stone*, called in Saxon *Lytan* and *Lytean*, i. e. a town on the river Lea: this appears to have been a Roman villa or ſtation, as Roman bricks and medals have been found here, and a very large urn with aſhes and bones, was taken up in the churchyard, pretty deep, in making a grave.

Woodford, the next pariſh that we come to of any note, is ſo called from the *Ford* in the *Wood*, or Foreſt, where now is Woodford Bridge.

The cuſtom of this manor is *Borough Engliſh*, where the youngeſt ſon inherits the eſtate. This cuſtom prevailed greatly in the kingdom of the Eaſt Saxons, but from whence it took its riſe, is hard to account for. Dr. *Plot*, makes a random gueſs, "That it was introduced by the Lords of the Manors, claiming the right of enjoying the bride, the daughter of his tenant, on the wedding night; therefore the villain or ſlave, doubting whether the eldeſt ſon was his own, made the youngeſt his heir;"* But this aſſertion has been greatly diſputed, as the northern nations were in general people of great delicacy, and not given up to ſuch *goatiſh* inclinations.

Nigh the laſt pariſh is *Chigwell*, which appears to have derived its name from the two Saxon words *Cing* and *Welle*, that is *King's Well*, the Saxons uſing C inſtead of K. For behind the wind-mill, among the trees, in Chigwell Row, is a well, the water of

* Dr. Plot's Hiſtory of Staffordſhire.

which is highly extolled by the late celebrated Dr. *Frewin*, who lived in an old manſion-houſe, in this Row.

On the left of this road is *Hill Hall*, in *Theydon Pariſh*, it was began by Sir *Thomas Smith*, who affected to call it *Mouthout*. He did not live to finiſh this ſtately ſtructure, but made proviſion in his will to have it compleated. The houſe is quadrangular, with very thick and ſtrong walls, adorned with great columns, in imitation of ſtone; and the court is paved with free-ſtone; commanding moſt delightful proſpects on every ſide, but eſpecially to the ſouth and weſt. You enter this houſe northward, by a very pleaſant avenue of great length and ſuitable breadth, with rows of ſtately elms planted on each ſide, with other plantations. Great alterations were made in it by Sir Robert Smith, in the laſt century, and undoubtedly his ſucceſſors have not been behind hand in making more improvements.

Cheping Ongar, is the next town we paſs; ſituated about twenty-one miles from London, and has the addition from the Saxon word *Ceaping*, buying: to diſtinguiſh it from the other adjoining *Ongar*.

This town gives name to the Hundred, and the Church, dedicated to St. Martin, is of one pace with the chancel, tiled, a ſpire leaded, which contains one bell.

It was anciently called *Ongar ad Caſtrum*, from a caſtle erected here by Richard De Lucy, a Norfolk Nobleman, who, in the abſence of Henry II. in Normandy, was Protector of England; it ſtood upon a high mount made by art, and ſurrounded with a large moat, which, with other moats, compoſed the old fortifications, moſt of which are ſtill to be ſeen. On the ruins of this caſtle, which was taken

taken down in Queen Elizabeth's time, by the owner, William Morice, Eſq. he built a very ſtrong, handſome, brick buiding, three ſtories high; which for its lofty ſituation, proſpects, beauty and pleaſant walks, exceeded any place in this county. But this building was demoliſhed by Edward Alexander, Eſq. who in 1744, erected, inſtead of it, a large and handſome ſummer-houſe.

The Church belonging to *High Ongar*, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, is of one pace, with the chancel tiled. The roof is lofty, arched, and painted with clouds, and a ſun is riſing in a glorious manner.

Near the Ongars is the pariſh of *Shelley*, which derives its name from the Saxon words *Scell*, a hedge hog, or *Scen*, a pleaſant, and *Ley*, paſture.

We only mention this little pariſh to introduce an epitaph of one John Green, and his wife, who were formerly poſſeſſed of this manor: which expreſſes, that he "had iſſue of his body, by Ka-"tharine his Wyffe, daughter of John Wrighte, Children XIIIteene, and the Iſſue of their two Bodies weare one Hundred and Aleaven, in theire Lyves time." He died the 18th of November 1595, aged eighty-nine years, and ſhe the 1ſt of January following, aged ſeventy-one. There is a tradition that ſeven of theſe children were *ſons*, to every one of which he gave a manor. But it doth not appear that he had eſtates ſufficient to anſwer that, at leaſt in this county.

About fifteen miles from Ongar, is

Dunmow, a place of great antiquity, ſeated upon a moſt pleaſant ſituation, upon a dry gravelly hill. It is derived from the two Corniſh words *Dunam*, a Down, and *Magus*, a Town. Here was anciently a Priory; and one Robert Fitzwalter, a powerful Baron, in the reign of Henry III. inſtituted a cuſtom here.

That

That whatever married man did not repent of his being married, or differ and diſpute with his wife, within a year and a day after his marriage, and will ſwear to the truth of it, kneeling, upon two hard pointed ſtones, in the priory church-yard, ſet up for that purpoſe, in preſence of the prior and convent, ſuch perſon ſhould have a flitch of bacon.

This has been actually claimed and received, as appears by the following record there:

Dunmow Priory, Eſſex. } At a Court Baron of the Right Worſhipful Sir Thomas May, Knt. there holden on Friday, the 27th Day of June, in the 13th year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord William III. by the Grace of God, of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c. and in the year of our Lord, 1701: Before Thomas Wheeler, Gentleman Steward, there.

Homage. Elizabeth Beaumont, Henrietta Beaumont, Arabella Beaumont, Jane Beaumont, Mary Wheeler. } Spinſters. Jur.

Be it remembered, that at this court it is found, and preſented to the homage aforeſaid, that John Reynolds, of Hatfield Regis, alias Hatfield Broad Oak, in the County of Eſſex, Gent. and Anne, his wife, have been married for the ſpace of ten years laſt paſt, and upwards: and it is likewiſe found preſented, and adjudged, by the homage aforeſaid, that the ſaid John Reynolds, and Anne his wife, by means of their quiet, peaceable, tender and loving cohabitations, for the ſpace of time aforeſaid,

aforeſaid (as appears by reference of the ſaid homage) are fit and qualified perſons to be admitted by the court, to receive the ancient and accuſtomed oath, whereby to entitle themſelves to have the Bacon of Dunmow delivered to them, according to the cuſtom of the manor: Whereupon at the court, in full and open court, came the ſaid John Reynolds and Anne his Wife, in their proper perſons, and humbly prayed, that they might be admitted to take the oath aforeſaid: Whereupon the ſaid ſteward, with the jury, ſuitors, and other officers of the court, proceeded with the uſual ſolemnity, to the ancient and accuſtomed place for the adminiſtration of the oath, and receiving the bacon aforeſaid: that is to ſay, to the two great ſtones lying near the church-door, within the ſaid manor, where the ſaid John Reynolds and Anne his wife, kneeling down on the ſaid two ſtones, the ſaid ſteward did adminiſter unto them the aforementioned oath, in theſe words:

You do ſwear by Cuſtom of Confeſſion,
That you never made nuptial Tranſgreſſion;
Nor ſince you were married Man and Wife
By houſehold Brawls, or contentious Strife:
Or otherwiſe in Bed or Board,
Offended each other in Deed or Word:
Or in a Twelve-month's Time and a Day,
Repented not in Thought any Way;
Or ſince the Church-Clerk ſaid Amen,
Wiſh'd yourſelves unmarried again:
But continue true, and in deſire,
As when you join'd Hands in holy Choir.

And immediately thereupon, the ſaid John Reynolds and Anne his wife, claiming the ſaid bacon, the court pronounced ſentence for the ſame, in theſe words;

Since

Since to theſe conditions, without any fear,
Both, of your own accord, do freely ſwear,
A whole gammon of Bacon you do receive,
So bear it away with love and good leave;
For this is the cuſtom of *Dunmow* well known,
Tho' the pleaſure be ours, the bacon's your own.

And accordingly a gamon of bacon was delivered to the ſaid *John Reynolds* and *Anne*, his wife, with the uſual ſolemnity.

And alſo *William Parſley*, of *Much-Cyſton*, in the county of *Eſſex*, and *Jane*, his wife, being married for the ſpace of three years laſt paſt, and upwards, by means of their quiet, peaceable, loving and tender cohabitation, for the ſaid ſpace of time, came and claimed the ſaid bacon; and had it delivered unto them, according to the aforeſaid order.

Thomas Wheeler, Steward.

The flitch was alſo claimed by one *John Shakeſhanks*, wool-comber, and *Anne*, his wife, of *Weathersfield*, in the ſame county on *Thurſday*, *June* 20, 1751.

From Ongar the road leads to *Thaxted*, formerly called *Tachſteda*; it has nothing remarkable in it, except the church, which is a regular ſtately building.

Next to Thaxted, is *Saffron Walden*, which is a fair town with a good church, where ſtands a monument of Lord *Audley*, whom we ſhall ſpeak of preſently. This town was anciently called *Walden-Burgh*, then *Chipping Walder*, and in Domeſday-book, *Waledum*: it takes its preſent denomination from the great quantities of ſaffron grown in the pleaſant fields hereabout, and eſteemed preferable to the ſaffron of any other county; but this flower is not ſo much cultivated here lately as formerly, though ſtill there is a great deal brought from hence to London. This commodity was firſt introduced into

into this nation, in the reign of Edward III. and flouriſhed greatly in this ſoil. It grows out of a bulbous root, which being taken out of the ground in July, and tranſplanted in twenty days, ſhoots out a bluiſh flower about the end of September, in the midſt whereof are three yellow chives of ſaffron. It is a cuſtom to plant it but three years in one ground, and then remove it, and its increaſe is ſo wonderful, that though every flower ſeems to yield but ſo little, an acre of ground will produce eighty or an hundred pounds of wet ſaffron, which when dried will be reduced to the weight of twenty pounds. This, which is called ſaffron in hay, is formed into the cakes we ſee it in the ſhops, by means of a preſs.

To the ſouth of this laſt town is *Audley-Inn*, or *Audley-End*, a noble and ſtately palace, formerly eſteemed the largeſt in this kingdom, and tho' great part of it is demoliſhed: it is ſtill a very magnificent ſtructure. It was built out of the ruins of a diſſolved monaſtery, (which together with its lands, was given by King Henry VIII. to Lord Audley) by Thomas, ſecond ſon to Thomas Duke of Norfolk, who married Lord Audley's daughter and heireſs. It was deſigned for a royal palace for King James I. to whom that nobleman was Lord High Chancellor; and when it was finiſhed with all the elegance and polite taſte of the times, the King was invited to ſee it; and, as he paſſed to Newmarket, he took up a night's lodging there: when, after having viewed it with great ſurprize and aſtoniſhment, the Earl aſked him, how he approved of it? Who anſwered, very well. But troth, man, ſaid he, it is too much for a King; but it may *do* for a Lord High Treaſurer; and ſo left it upon the Earl's hands, who is reported then to have had an eſtate of fifty thouſand pounds a year, which has been gradually decaying ever ſince, and is now reduced to about

about three thouſand pounds a year, with incumbrances upon it. King Charles II. purchaſed this houſe, and ſo it became, what it was originally deſigned for, a royal palace.

The King mortgaged the hearth-tax to the Earl, to anſwer the purchaſe money; and appointed James, then Earl of Suffolk, houſe-keeper thereof, with a ſalary of one thouſand pounds a year; which office continued in the family till the revolution, when the hearth-tax was aboliſhed: and, the exigence of the ſtate being ſuch, as it could not afford to pay the purchaſe-money, King William III. re-granted the ſaid houſe to the family; upon which Henry Earl of Suffolk (who, in his father's life-time, was created Earl of Bindon, to qualify him to hold the Marſhal's ſtaff) pulled down a great part of this noble edifice: and yet it is ſtill, as I have ſaid, very large, and makes a grand appearance. You enter at a wide pair of iron gates, into a moſt ſpacious court-yard, on each ſide whereof was formerly a row of cloyſters, in which ſtood the out-offices belonging to the houſe; which have been all pulled down, and ſupplied with a ſtone wall. You paſs in at the fore-front, through part of the houſe, into a large open quadrangle, incloſed by four different parts of it, and alſo ſurrounded with cloyſters. The apartments above and below are very lofty and ſpacious; and there was a gallery, which extended the whole length of the back-front of the houſe, and was judged to be the largeſt in England; but it has been pulled down ſeveral years. The gardens are indifferent, but very capable of improvement. Behind the houſe is a fine park, extending to *Saffron Walden*, well ſtored with deer, but not over-burdened with timber; in which there is a riſing ſpot of ground, whereon, if the houſe had been erected, it would have had a much better effect as to proſpect; for its preſent ſituation is low: neither are the

the grounds about it very fertile, nor the ſituation healthy. In 1764, the ground, in the front of the houſe, was elegantly laid out, and a fine ſubſtantial ſtone bridge built over the river, by Sir *John Griffin Griffin*, Knight of the Bath.

This ſtructure (however noble and magnificent is ſpotted with an indelible ſtain, which ſullies its grandeur, if public report is true;) that it was built with Spaniſh gold, upon the ruin of the great and learned *Raleigh*, who fell by the revenge of Spain, the arts of *Gundamor*, the avarice of *Suffolk*, and the unpardonable weakneſs of his own King.

At a ſmall town called *Littlebury*, not far from Audley-Inn, is an houſe which was erected by the famous Mr. *Winſtanley*, who built *Eddyſtone* light-houſe, and periſhed in it, as I ſhall mention in its place. The ſame gentleman was famous alſo for his waterworks, full of whimſical, but ingenious contrivance.

The next and laſt road we have to follow in this county, continues from Stratford cloſe along the north-weſt borders of Eſſex, and is the direct road to Newmarket and Lynn.

Waltham, is the firſt conſiderable town worthy attention; it derives its name from the two Saxon words, *Weald*, a wood or foreſt, and *Ham*, a village; the river Ley running near it, and dividing into ſeveral ſtreams, forms divers little iſlands, which are often overflowed in times of great floods; but theſe meadows produce great plenty of graſs, ſo that here are many very capital dairy farms about this place.

This town appears to be of no great antiquity; it is ſaid to have been firſt taken notice of by one *Tove*, a rich Saxon, and ſtandard bearer to King Canute, who, induced by the number of deer, built ſome houſes on this ſpot, and peopled them with ſixty-ſix inhabitants; this village falling into

the hands of King Edward the Confeſſor, he gave it to Harold, ſon to Earl Godwin.

When it came into the poſſeſſion of Harold, he greatly improved it, made it more populous, by founding a monaſtery, *Tovi* having before began a church here for two prieſts, and committed to their keeping a miraculous *croſs*, ſaid to have been diſcovered in a viſion to a carpenter far weſtward, and brought hither in a manner unknown, which was reported to work many wonders. This obtained the place the name of *Holy Croſs*.

The church which was for the uſe of the pariſhioners, was dedicated to the Holy Croſs, and afterwards to St. Laurence; this is ſuppoſed, as well as the abbey, not to have been finiſhed till after the reign of King Henry II. 'tis a Gothic edifice, rather large than neat, firm than fair, and very dark. The great pillars are wreathed with indentings, which are reported to have been formerly filled up with braſs. To the ſouth ſide of the church, adjoins a chapel, now converted into a ſchool; and formerly called *Our Lady's*, becauſe there was founded in it a chauntry of that name, and under it is a very fair arched Charnel-houſe, to which belonged a gild well endowed called the Charnel. The whole was formerly well leaded, but now tiled.

The tower ſtood in the middle, after the manner of a cathedral, part of it falling down ſoon after the ſurrender of the abbey, probably in pulling down the chancel and choir; a wall was run up at the eaſt end of the church, and a handſome tower erected at the weſt end, eighty-ſix feet in height from the foundation to the battlements, in the year 1558; in the tower there are ſix bells.

In this church the founder *Harold*, and his two brothers, *Gyrth* and *Leofwine*, were buried; the place of ſepulchre ſince the demolition of the chancel, is within

within the garden of the lord of the manor; over his grave was laid a plain, but rich grey marble ſtone, with a croſs fleurie carved upon it, and a Latin epitaph*; towards the end of Q. Elizabeth's reign, his coffin was diſcovered by Sir *Edward Denny*'s gardener, being of a hard ſtone, and covered with another; wherein the bones lay in their proper order, without any kind of dirt, but upon the touch mouldered into duſt†.

Warleys is a beautiful ſeat in this pariſh, which was inhabited by the late *Richard Morgan*, Eſq. and afterwards by his widow.

North-eaſt of Waltham-Abbey is *Epping*, probably ſo denominated from its upper or higher ſituation; *Upping*, or upper paſture, and adjoining to it is the extenſive foreſt, called Epping Foreſt.

About two miles ſouth-weſt of Epping church, is *Copped-Hall*, called by contraction *Copt-Hall*, derived from the Saxon, *Coppe*, the top of a hill, it ſtanding upon a high ground, and ſaid to have been a manſion of pleaſure and privacy for the abbots of Waltham.

The old houſe which ſtood a little more ſoutherly was a noble old ſtructure, with a court in the middle; and had a ſtately gallery fifty-ſix yards long, erected by Sir *Thomas Heneage*, which was blown down by a violent hurricane, in November 1639. In this old ſeat was a chapel, where was placed the fine painted glaſs from *New-Hall*, and now fixed in the church of *St. Margaret's*, Weſtminſter.

The preſent houſe was built in an elegant manner in 1753, by *John Conyers*, Eſq. and commands a delightful proſpect over a fine park.

* Weaver. † Fuller's Worthies.

By

By the ſide of this ſeat, in the eaſtern extremity of Waltham pariſh, is a fine old camp, incloſing eleven acres, two roods and twenty perches, commonly called *Ambre's Bank*. Hereabouts, *Morant* thinks the deciſive battle between Boadicea and the Romans to have been fought: mentioned before in the hiſtory of Colcheſter, page 289.

We cannot paſs by unnoticed, a moſt charming ſpot, which lays to the right of this road, called *Havering Bower*, named from ſome fine bower, or ſhady walk, as Roſamond's Bower at Woodſtock; it was an ancient retreat of ſome of our Saxon Kings, particularly that ſimple Saint, Edward the Confeſſor, who indulged his enthuſiaſtic inclinations in this ſolitary woody place, it being well adapted for his private devotions. The legend ſays, that the bower formerly abounded with warbling nightingales, which the Saint prayed to the Almighty to be releaſed from, as they diſturbed him at his prayers; and from that time, the credulous neighbouring ſwains believed, that never a nightingale was heard to ſing in the park; but many without the pales, as in other places.*

Nothing can be more delightful than the beautiful and extenſive proſpect the eye commands from this ſpot, extending over great part of Eſſex, Hertfordſhire, Kent and Middleſex; including a fine view of the Thames, with the moving ſcene of ſhipping, boats, &c. ſailing up and down. It is ſaid, that Edward the Confeſſor built a palace here, or, perhaps, improved an old one. Some parts of the wall are now ſtanding, but not enough to ſhew its original form or extent; it being ruinous and uninhabitable.

This bower ſtands within the liberty of *Havering*, in which was formerly a hunting-houſe, or a

* Camden's Remains.

palace

palace belonging to the Kings of England; as appears by what has been ſaid before. However, the name is evidently derived from the two Saxon words *Hæren*, a goat, and *Ing*, paſture, *i. e.* Goats Paſture, but as there is another derivation, which though quite legendary and fabulous, yet as perhaps we ſhould be deemed guilty of an omiſſion if we did not inſert it; we ſhall therefore relate it with all the fabulous circumſtances with which this ſtory is garniſhed, which is as follows:

"As the Church of Clavering, in this county, was conſecrating, and was to be dedicated to Chriſt and St. John the Evangeliſt, King Edward the Confeſſor riding that way, alighted, out of devotion, to be preſent at the conſecration. During the proceſſion, a fair old man came to the King, and and begged an alms of him in the name of God and St. John the Evangeliſt. The King having nothing elſe to give, as his almoner was not at hand, took the ring from off his finger and gave it the poor old man. Some years after, two Engliſh pilgrims having loſt their way as they were travelling to the Holy Land, they ſaw a company clothed in white, with two lights carried before them, and behind them came a fair ancient man. The pilgrims joining them, the old man enquired who they were, and whence they came? After hearing their ſtory, he brought them into a fine city, where there was a room furniſhed with all manner of dainties. When they had refreſhed themſelves, and reſted all night, the old man ſet them again in the right way, and at parting, he told them, He was John the Evangeliſt: adding, as the legend goes on, Say ye, unto Edwarde your Kyng, that I grete him well by the token that he gaaf to me, this Ryng with his own handes, at the halowing of my Chirche, wyche rynge ye ſhall deliver hym agayn, and ſay ye

unto

unto him, that he dyſpoſe of his goods. For within ſixe monthes he ſhall be in the joye of heven wyth me, where he ſhall have his rewarde for his charite, and for his good lyvine.

At their return home, the two pilgrims waited upon the King, who was then at this bower, and delivered to him their meſſage, and the ring, from which circumſtance this place is ſaid to have received the name of *Have-ring*.

This whole ſtory is wrought in baſſo relievo, in the chapel at Weſtminſter, where Edward the Confeſſor lies buried, at the back of the ſkreen that divides it from the altar. The ſtatues of the King and the Pilgrims are alſo over the Courts of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, in Weſtminſter-hall, and over the gate going into Dean's-yard. His picture was alſo on the glaſs of the eaſt window of the ſouth aiſle of Romford Chapel, with two pilgrims, and underneath it, *Johannes per peregrinos miſit Regi Edwardo.* A good picture of him is now on the glaſs of the chancel-window of that chapel, renewed in 1707. The ring pretended to have been given by him, as above, to St. John, was depoſited among other reliques, in his Abbey at Weſtminſter, and there was granted to this ſuppoſed ring of St. Edward, an indulgence for ſix years and three hundred and ſixty days.

Every thing we have been able to meet with worthy of obſervation in this county, has been taken notice of; but before we proceed into another County, we muſt beg leave to remark, that there are few Counties in England, where huſbandry is carried on with greater ſpirit than in Eſſex; the ſoil being extremely fertile, and the incomparable uſe they make of it, by manuring it properly, produces them plentiful crops, without damage from weeds, as they ſpare no expence or trouble; the

farmers

farmers are in general perfectly enlightened, and have extreme juſt ideas of huſbandry; Marl, which is called chalk there, is ſuppoſed to be uſed at a much greater expence than by any other people in England, the farmers ſending for it from ſix to ten miles, and give from eight to ten ſhillings a waggon load for it, ſo that there are vaſt crops of wheat, barley, oats, beans, &c. which are convincing proofs of what may be properly termed true huſbandry.

HOME CIRCUIT.

K E N T.

ALTHOUGH there are various conjectures as to the etymology of the name of this county, yet none appear to bear a greater probability than Mr. *Camden*'s derivation, of *Canton* or *Kant*, i. e. a nook, corner, or peninſula. This is an old Gauliſh or Celtic word, and from hence, probably, the Romans called it *Cantium*, for they found the inhabitants in their time much reſembled the Gauls, from whom it is likely they deſcended. The ancient name of the people of this part of the kingdom, is ſaid to have been *Eſkins*, from the ſecond King of Kent, called *Eſke*, who reigned over them many years.

The ſituation of this county, is exceedingly commodious, it being at ſo little diſtance from the metropolis, and watered on the north ſide by the river Thames, which divides it from Eſſex and Middleſex: the county of Suſſex bounds it on the ſouth-weſt; Surry on the weſt; the Engliſh Channel on the ſouth; Dover Streights on the ſouth-eaſt; and the Downs on the eaſt. It lies in the Dioceſes of Canterbury and Rocheſter, is fifty-ſix miles in length from eaſt to weſt, thirty in breadth from north to ſouth, twenty-ſix from Rye in Suſſex to

the mouth of the Thames, and one hundred and ſixty-ſix miles in circumference, containing one million two hundred and forty-eight thouſand acres, or one thouſand five hundred and fifty ſquare miles.

Kent has the three following diſtinctions, having different qualities of air and ſoil: the upper, or eaſt part towards the Downs and the Thames, where is ſaid to be health without wealth; the middle and parts near London, healthy and wealthy; and the lower, as about Romney Marſh, called the Weald of Kent, where is wealth without health, becauſe of its wet ſoil, though it is notwithſtanding fruitful in graſs. The air is generally thick and foggy, this county lying much upon the ſea, yet being purified by the ſouth and ſouth-weſt winds, it is pretty warm. The marſhy parts, tho' aguiſh, are wholſomer than the Hundreds of Eſſex; and the Beach not ſo ouſy. The whole ſhore from Woolwich to Graveſend, is low and ſpread with marſhes, and unhealthy grounds, except ſome places where the land bends inwards, as at Erith, Greenhithe, North-fleet, &c. where the chalk-hills almoſt join the river, and from hence the City of London and parts adjacent, and even Holland and Flanders, are ſupplied with lime, or chalk. From theſe cliffs the rubbiſh of the chalk is brought and carried by lighters and hoys to all forts and creeks in Eſſex, Suffolk, and Norfolk, where it is ſold to the farmers to lay upon their lands.

In reſpect to the ſoil and products of this county, it abounds with plantations of hops, fields of corn, paſtures, and woods of oak, beech and cheſnuts, and fine orchards of cherries and pippins; and about Boxley, Foots Cray, North Cray, &c. are many woods of Birch, from whence the broom-makers are ſupplied. The cattle here are reckoned larger than they are in the neighbouring counties; and the Weald of Kent is noted for it's large bullocks,

locks, as well as for its great timber for ſhipping. Here are ſeveral parks of fallow deer, and warrens of rabbits. Here are mines of iron, and pits of marl and chalk, woad and madder for dyers; wool, flax, and ſaintfoin; and on the cliffs between Folkſtone and Dover, is plenty of ſamphire. The Medway, which is the chief river in this county, enters it from the Weald of Suſſex, near Penſhurſt, and runs by Tunbridge, Maidſtone, Rocheſter and Chatham, into the Thames.

The Hiſtory of this County ſays, that when Julius Cæſar invaded England, Eſſex was divided into four petty kingdoms, governed by four kings, which laying near the continent, was the firſt that was invaded by the Romans, who called this *Britannia Prima*; but the ſea coaſt had afterwards alſo a particular governor, called the Count of the Saxon ſhore, who preſided over nine ports, and whoſe buſineſs it was to fix garriſons on the coaſts to prevent the depredations of the Saxons: and it was, no doubt, in imitation of this method, that afterwards William the Conqueror ſet a Governor over Dover Caſtle, and made him Governor or Portreeve over the Kentiſh Coaſt, with the ſtile of Warden of the Cinque Ports, which, though at firſt there were only five, ſince increaſed to eight, *viz.* four in Kent, and four in Suſſex. During the Saxon heptarchy, of which the kingdom of Kent was the firſt, and an entire kingdom of itſelf. It was governed for three hundred and ſeventy-two years by ſeventeen kings ſucceſſively, from Hengiſt to Beldred, who being conquered by Egbert, it became a part of the Weſt Saxon kingdom, and ſo continued till the arrival of William the Norman. The inhabitants, who according to Dr. *Fuller*, were the firſt in England, that were converts to Chriſtianity, glory in their defence of their liberties againſt ſeveral invaders of Britain: fewer marks of their

their conqueſt, and greater privileges being found here than in other counties; the chief of theſe they acquired by capitulation with the conqueror, and they enjoy them at this day, under the name of Gavel kind; by virtue whereof. 1. Every man having land in this county is in a manner a freeholder. he being not ſo bound by copyhold, cuſtomary tenure, &c. as they are in other parts of England. 2. The male heirs, and, if their be none, the females ſhall ſhare all the lands alike. 3. The lands of a brother, if he have no iſſue, ſhall be ſhared by all the ſurviving brethren. 4. An heir is at full age, when at fifteen, to ſell, or aleniate. 5. Though the anceſtor be convicted of felony or murder, the heirs ſhall enjoy his inheritance, according to a proverb common in this county; viz. The father to the bow, and the ſon to the plough. The yeomanry, a term generally confined to this county, who are the farmers, freeholders, or commoners, undignified with any title or rank of honour or gentility, are the richeſt in the kingdom, and were anciently ſo noted for valour, that they were always put in the front of the battle; they were generally enriched by the manufacture of cloth, which is ſince quite loſt in the county.

This county gave title of Earl from the time of William the Conqueror to the reign of Queen Anne, who in 1710, created *Henry de Grey*, Duke of Kent, with the titles alſo of Marquis and Earl of Kent; it ſends eighteen members to parliament; viz. the county two, the cities of Canterbury and Rocheſter, two each; Maidſtone and Queenborough, two each; and eight for the four Cinque ports; viz. Dover, Sandwich, Hythe and Romney.

We ſhall begin our deſcription of this county by the main road from London to Dover, obſerving at the ſame time, as we proceed, whatever is worthy notice in the roads that ſhall branch therefrom.

Deptford,

Greenwich Hospital.

Deptford, which lies a little to the left of this road, is the firſt town we meet with from London in the county of Kent; it is a very populous place, and has its name from the deepneſs of its ford over the river *Ravenſbourne* before the bridges were erected; it was formerly called Weſt Greenwich, but ſince the multiplicity of buildings, docks. &c. which partly joins it to Rotherhith, it might with propriety now be termed *Eaſt Rotherhith*.

The noble dock is what this town is moſt noted for, and formerly the royal navy was uſed to be built and repaired here, but there being a greater depth of water and a freer channel at Woolwich, it was thought more convenient to build the largeſt ſhips there, notwithſtanding which, the whole area of the yard is now enlarged to more than double what it was formerly. It has a wet dock of two acres for ſhips, and another of an acre and half for maſts, beſides the great additions made to it by ſtore-houſes, dwelling-houſes, launches, &c.

The little ſhip in which Admiral *Drake* ſailed round the world, was in the year 1580, by the order of Queen Elizabeth, laid up in a dock near this place, as a monument.

The *Red-Houſe*, ſo denominated from its being built of red bricks, was a noted collection of ware-houſes and ſtore-houſes, for many ſorts of merchandize; viz. Hemp, flax, pitch, tar, &c. till they were conſumed in July 1739, by ſuch a dreadful fire, that nothing could be ſaved. Adjoining to Deptford, is

Greenwich, which deſerves particular notice for its delightful ſituation, about five miles from the metropolis: its name ſignifies the *Green Creek*; for the creek of a river, is called *Wic* in German.

Humphry, Duke of Glouceſter, ſurnamed the *Good*, and brother to Henry VI. began a tower on the top of the ſteep hill in the park, which was

finiſhed by Henry VII. and being afterwards demoliſhed, King Charles II. erected a Royal Obſervatory in its room, now called *Flamſtead-Houſe*, from the late famous mathematician of that name. Here is a deep dry well for obſerving the ſtars in the day-time.

This prince was the firſt that erected a palace here and named it *Placentia*, which was inlarged by King Henry VII. and completed by his ſon King Henry VIII. who was greatly delighted with its ſituation, and often reſided here with his Queen. King James I. beſtowed this palace upon *Henry*, Earl of Northampton, who enlarged and beautified it, and made it his chief reſidence. It was in this palace that Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth were born, and here King Edward VI. and Thomas Beaufort (ſon of John of Gaunt) died.

The park was inlarged, walled about, and planted by King Charles II. and the palace being neglected after the death of the Earl, the King had it pulled down, and the plan or deſign of another being laid, he lived to ſee the firſt wing finiſhed magnificently, and which coſt him thirty thouſand pounds. This is the firſt wing of the hoſpital towards London.

King William III. granted this palace in the year 1694, to be converted into a royal hoſpital, for the relief of ſeamen, their widows and children, and encouragement of navigation. At the entrance of the hall there are three tables hung up, which records the names of ſeveral generous benefactors to this noble charity, amounting in the whole to fifty-eight thouſand two hundred and nine pounds; and in the year 1732, the forfeited eſtate of the Earl of Derwentwater, being by means of the Right Honourable Lord Viſcount Gage, a peer of Ireland, recovered out of the hands of certain private perſons, who had purchaſed the ſame, at a rate vaſtly diſproportionate,

to

to the value amounting to near ſix thouſand pounds *per Annum*, was given by parliament to carry on and complete this work, which has enabled them to proſecute it with ſuch vigour and ſucceſs, that it is now made a moſt ſumptuous edifice, and though an hoſpital, equal to any royal palace in the world for its beauty and regularity of architecture.

Here is a noble hall, finely painted by Sir *James Thornhill*; at the upper end of it in an alcove, are repreſented the late Princeſs Sophia, King George I. King George II. Queen Caroline, the late Queen Dowager of Pruſſia, daughter of King George I. Frederic, Prince of Wales, the late Duke of Cumberland, and the five Princeſſes, daughters of King George II. On the cieling over the alcove, are the repreſentations of her late majeſty Queen Anne, and Prince George of Denmark; and on the cieling of the hall are King William and Queen Mary, with ſeveral fine emblematical figures.

The chapel is very handſomely ornamented with gilding, and decorated with curious carved work, ornaments, &c.

In the middle of the area of the hoſpital, fronting the Thames, is a ſtatue of his majeſty King George II. on a pedeſtal.

In the year 1705, one hundred diſabled ſeamen were the firſt that were received into this hoſpital; but the preſent number was made up in December 1737, to complete one thouſand. To each hundred penſioners ſix nurſes were allowed, who are to be ſeamens widows, at ten pounds *per Annum*, and two ſhillings a week more to thoſe who attend in the Infirmary. Their common cloathing is blue with braſs buttons, with diſtinctions in their dreſs, according as they have been rated on board his majeſty's ſhips.

The Pariſh Church of Greenwich is one of the fifty new churches, and is a very handſome edifice, dedicated

dedicated to St. Alphage, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, who is ſaid to have been killed by the Danes, in the year 1012, on the very ſpot where it ſtands.

There are two Free-ſchools in this pariſh. One founded by Sir William Boreman, Knt. the other ſet up by Mr. John Roan, who left his eſtate for teaching boys in reading, writing, and arithmetic; allowing forty ſhillings a year for each boy's clothes. Their number is twenty.

A handſome college is likewiſe erected fronting the river Thames, for the maintainance of twenty poor men and a maſter, founded and well endowed by Henry Earl of Northampton, in 1613, and by him committed to the care of the Mercers company of London. A chapel belongs to this college where the Earl's body is laid, which, as well as his monument, was removed hither a few years ago, from the chapel of Dover caſtle, whereof he was conſtable.

A magazine of gun-powder ſtood in the neighbourhood of Greenwich for many years, in which were frequently repoſited from ſix to eight thouſand barrels. The apparent danger it was expoſed to, of being blown up by treachery, lightning, or other accidents ariſing from its defenceleſs ſituation and ruinous condition, and the extenſive and ſcarce repairable damage, which the exploſion of ſuch a quantity of gun-powder might have been attended with, not only to that part of the town neareſt to it, but to the royal palace and magnificent hoſpital there, and which might even by the ſhock affect the dock-yards and ſtore-houſes both at Deptford and Woolwich, and even the cities of London and Weſtminſter, as well as the banks of the river on both ſhores, and the navigation upon it, occaſioned, ſo long ago as in the year 1718, an application to parliament

parliament for the removal of the magazine to ſome ſafer and more convenient place; and his Majeſty King George I. was pleaſed then to give orders to the officers of the ordnance to remove it. But no proviſion being made for purchaſing land to build another, and to defray neceſſary expences, nothing was done in it; and the old magazine grew more and more dangerous, and out of repair.

In the year 1750, the application to parliament was renewed, when his late Majeſty gave orders for an eſtimate of the expence to be laid before the houſe; which was done in the year 1754, together with a ſurvey, recommending a proper place, &c.

The good work, in the year 1760, was ſolicited with ſuch proper effect, that an Act paſſed in the beginning of that year, entitled, "An Act for taking down and removing the magazine for Gunpowder, and all buildings thereunto belonging, ſituate near Greenwich in Kent, and erecting inſtead thereof a new magazine for gun-power at Purfleet, near the river Thames, in the County of Eſſex, and applying a ſum of money towards thoſe purpoſes; and for obviating difficulties ariſing upon an Act, made in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, for a weekly compoſition for lands and hereditaments, purchaſed for his majeſty's ſervice at Portſmouth, Chatham and Plymouth.

There are many handſome houſes and ſeats, in and about Greenwich, which may truly be ſaid to be one of the genteeleſt and pleaſanteſt places in England. We cannot quit it without remarking the variety of delightful proſpects from Greenwich Park; eſpecially from the Obſervatory and the One Tree Hill, which are beautiful beyond imagination; particularly the former. The projection of the hills (ſays Dr. *Young*) is ſo bold, that you do not look down upon a gradually falling ſlope, or flat incloſures, but at once upon the tops of branch-

ing trees, which grow in knots and clumps, out of deep hollows, the cattle which feed on the lawns, that appear in breaks among them, ſeem moving in a region of fairy land. A thouſand natural openings among the branches of the trees, break upon little pictureſque views of the ſwelling turf, which, when illumined by the ſun, have an effect pleaſing beyond the power of fancy to exhibit. This is the fore-ground of the landſcape: a little farther the eye falls upon that noble ſtructure the Hoſpital, in the midſt of an amphitheatre of wood. Then the two reaches of the river make that beautiful ſerpentine which forms the Iſle of Dogs, and preſents the floating millions of the Thames. To the left appears a fine tract of country leading to the capital, which there finiſhes the proſpect.

Near this town is *Blackheath*, (which probably took its name from the colour of the ſoil). It is a particularly beautiful ſpot, and exceeding healthy, and not to be excelled for air by any other part of the kingdom. It has been the ſcene of ſeveral actions with rebels, and for the rendezvous and encampments for the royal armies. *Wat Tyler* is ſaid to have muſtered near a hundred thouſand men here, in the reign of Richard II. and *Jack Cade*, who took upon himſelf the name of *Mortimer*, encamped here in the reign of Henry the VIth. and two thouſand Corniſh rebels were killed here, and the reſt defeated, in that of Henry VII.

Among the many handſome ſeats on this heath, is a very noble ſtructure of Sir *Gregory Page*, Bart. It is delightfully ſituated, and has two handſome fronts; that to the ſouth is ornamented with an Ionic portico.

From a hall, which is a very elegant room, adorned with pillars and other ornaments, you enter on the left-hand, into the dining room, well-proportioned, with a ſmall receſs for the ſide-board.

It

It is well fitted up, with rich carving and gilding, on a white ground, with a finely poliſhed and beautiful chimney-piece of white marble. It opens into the gallery, which is ſixty feet long, twenty broad, and twenty high, hung with crimſon, ceiling-cornice, door-caſes, and all the ornaments, gilt carving, on white grounds. In this room are the following pictures:

The Judgment of Solomon; painted in a very pleaſing ſtile, by Battoni; the figures and group fine; but the defuſion of the light very incorrect. The expreſſion of it acroſs the child is good; but from whence comes it? It is by no means in uniſon with the reſt.

Adam and Eve, and Stratonice; two pieces by Vanderwerff: the female figures are uncommonly ſoft, delicate and elegant; the expreſſion of the naked is pleaſing.

A poulterer's ſhop, and a fiſh-monger's ditto, its companion, by Meicis. Very minute expreſſions highly finiſhed: the exact imitation of the baſket will pleaſe you.

Juno and Ixion; Rubens and his Miſtreſs; David and Abigail. Theſe pieces are fine, but in the general ſtile of Rubens; the females capitally plump, but they are not of a ſtriking expreſſion.

A Fruit and a Fowl piece; by Snyders: the figures of this maſter (Snyders) ſhare in this piece, ſeem to be much ſuperior to Rubens'. The cloſe and lively imitation of nature in the fruit and fowls, is very fine.

Landſcape with Cattle: by Baſſan.

The Angels appearing to the Shepherds. Dark, coarſe and unpleaſing. They totally want all brilliancy of colouring.

Next we enter the Drawing-room, twenty-five feet by twenty, ornamented in rich taſte; the chim-

ney-

ney-piece handſome. It is adorned with twelve pictures, containing the hiſtory of Cupid and Pſyche: by Luca Giordano. Very fine.

Out of this you go into the Saloon, thirty-five feet by twenty-five, the chimney-piece of which is exquiſitely elegant; the door-caſes and all the ornaments beautiful; the ſlabs fine, and the pier-glaſſes large. The principal pictures are,

The good Samaritan: by Baldelochi. An unpleaſing piece.

Return of the Prodigal Son: by Calabrere. A dark unpleaſing picture; the attitude of the ſon is diſguſtful and inexpreſſive.

The dreſſing-room is very beautifully ornamented, and contains a moſt capital collection of pictures; particularly twelve pieces by the Chevalier Vanderwerff, which are worthy of a month's inceſſant admiration: the ſubjects are as follow,

Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes dancing. The attitudes of theſe figures are inimitable, and ſketched with much more grace than might be expected from a painter who finiſhed ſo exquiſitely. The colouring of the naked, the ſoft and delicate expreſſion of the roundneſs of the breaſts and limbs, and the wonderful brilliancy of the whole piece, which is finiſhed to an aſtoniſhing degree of elegance, are all inimitable.

The Roman Charity. Very elegant; the naked of the woman very fine.

Venus and Cupid. Beyond all imagination elegantly pleaſing: the naked body of Venus is more beautiful than one could have thought the power of colours could have reached; the ſoftneſs is ſuch, that the fleſh ſeems as if it would yield to the touch; and the harmony of the colouring ſo bewitching, that a more tempting figure cannot be conceived, the general brilliancy is ſo very capital, nor can any piece be in higher preſervation.

Joſeph

Joſeph and Potiphar's Wife. Never painter was more happy in the choice of his ſubjects; for ſure the difference between naked women in the age of pleaſure, and the martyrdom of ſaints, form a contraſt ſufficiently deciſive. Potiphar's Wife is exquiſitely painted.

King Zeleucus giving his Kingdom to his Son. Extremely fine.

Bathſheba Bathing. Exquiſitely done.

The Choice of Hercules. The figure of Vice is made in this picture (as it is in the works of the poets) much the moſt tempting lady; ſhe is indeed inimitably ſoft and delicate.

Mary Magdalen reading in a Grotto. Aſtoniſhingly executed; the attitude, colouring, ſoftneſs of expreſſion beyond all deſcription; remark particularly the plaits of the fleſh, occaſioned by her leaning forwards, under her left breaſt; the feet alſo remarkably fine.

Meſſage from the Angels to the Shepherds. Very fine; the light comes all from the angel, who is in a poſition not advantageous for diffuſing it agreeably.

Our Saviour and Mary Magdalen. Finiſhed, like the reſt, in a ſurpriſing manner. There appears an unnatural twiſt in her thigh and leg.

Chevalier Vanderwerff, his Wife and Daughter. Very fine.

This is a ſlight ſketch of the ſurprizing excellencies of theſe pictures. No one can view this houſe without regretting the want of a day to examine each piece.

In this room are likewiſe four exceeding fine pieces of fruits and flowers: by Van Huy Sum. Thoſe containing the grapes are beyond all deſcription exquiſite; the inſects, drops of water, and the cores of the fruit appearing through the ſkin, are wonderfully done,

A Land-

A Landſcape. The trees, and the expreſſion of the light through their branches, ſtriking.

Next we entered the crimſon bed-chamber, which is very handſomely ornamented. The bed is placed in a part ſeparated from the reſt of the room by pillars. The dimenſions thirty by ſixteen. This room opens into the library, forty-five by twenty; the pillars are handſome, but do not divide the room in an agreeable manner.

I ſhould further remark, that the particulars of the fitting up and furniſhing, not mentioned in the preceding account, are very elegant; the rooms are hung with crimſon and green ſilks and damaſks; and the cornices, cielings, door-caſes, ſlab, ſopha, and chair frames, all carved and gilt in a good taſte. The chimney pieces are very beautiful, being ſome of them elegantly decorated with wreaths and feſtoons of wrought marble. Moſt of the ſlabs are very fine, of various ſorts. There is a very beautiful collection of ornamental Dreſden and Chelſea porcelain ſcattered about the houſe.

Near this noble edifice, on the eaſt ſide of the Heath, ſtands the hoſpital built by Sir *John Morden*, Bart. a Turky merchant. This ſpacious ſtructure was erected in his life-time, in form of a college, in a field called *Great Stone-field*, not far from his own habitation, for the reception of honeſt, aged, and decayed merchants, whereof while he lived he placed twelve there; but by reaſon of great loſſes, they were reduced to four in the time of Lady *Morden*; when ſhe died, Sir *John*'s whole eſtate coming to the college, the number was again increaſed, and not being limited, there are to be more poor added, as the eſtate will afford; for the building was originally deſigned, and will conveniently hold forty, of which number there was lately thirty-five maintained there; the penſion is twenty pounds *per Annum*, and at firſt they wore gowns with

with the founder's badge, which they have not done for many years.

It is under the direction and viſitation of ſeven Turky merchants, and the nomination of the penſioners; and when any of theſe ſeven die, the ſurvivors chooſe others to fill up the vacancy.

Forty pounds a year is allowed the treaſurer, and there is a chaplain who reads prayers twice a day in the chapel, and to preach twice every Sunday. Lady *Morden*, at her death, encreaſed his ſalary from thirty pounds *per Annum* (as it was at firſt) to double that ſum. Her ladyſhip being a great benefactreſs to this charity, and having placed her huſband's ſtatue in a niche over the gate of the college, the truſtees have alſo erected her ſtatue in another niche, adjoining to her huſband's.

The chapel within the college is neatly wainſcoted and has a coſtly altar-piece; it has a burying-place adjoining for the members of the college. The founder, according to his own deſire, was buried in a vault under the communion table in this chapel.

The chaplain, the treaſurer, and the merchants, are all indiſpenſably obliged to be reſident there; and unleſs in caſe of ſickneſs no other perſons are to reſide, live or lodge there; and no one is to be admitted a penſioner here, who cannot bring a certificate to prove himſelf upwards of ſixty years of age. In a word, as the ſituation of the place is pleaſant, and the endowment ſufficient, this may be ſaid to be one of the moſt comfortable and elegant pieces of charity in this kingdom.

On the north ſide of this Heath is *Charlton*, a pleaſant well-built village. The church here is one of the fineſt in the county; it was beautified and repaired by order of Sir *Edward Newton*, Bart. who was tutor to King James the Firſt's ſon, Prince Henry.

King

King James I. granted this manor to Sir *Edward Newton*, who built the ancient houſe which ſtands at the entrance of the village, fronting Blackheath. It is a long pile of building, having four turrets on the top. The court before the houſe is ſpacious, at the entrance of which are two large Gothic piers to the gates, and on the line on the outſide of the wall, is a long row of cypreſs trees, which are ſome of the oldeſt in England. The large gardens at the back of the houſe remain in the ſame taſte in which they were formerly laid out, and behind theſe is a ſmall park, which joins to Woolwich Common.

But what *Charlton* is moſt noted for, is the annual fair held in its neighbourhood, on St. Luke's day, the eighteenth of October, called *Horn Fair*, which is a meer mob, or aſſembly of the dregs of Cuckold's Point, Wapping, Rotherhithe, Deptford, Greenwich, &c. who indulge themſelves at this place on that day in every infamous and licentious rudeneſs, which is a ſhame to a civilized nation; both men and women acting in a moſt ſhameful and indecent manner, though it muſt be ſaid, that through the vigilance of the magiſtrates and others, it is not quite ſo diſorderly as ſome years ago.

The following origin of this ridiculous fair is handed down to us by vulgar tradition, and of which we have no better authority. It pretends, "That one of the Kings of England, ſome ſay King John, for he had a palace at Eltham, in this neighbourhood, being hunting near Charlton, and ſeparated from his attendants, went into a cottage, and found the miſtreſs of it alone; and ſhe being handſome, the King took a liking to her, and having prevailed over her modeſty, juſt in the critical moment her huſband came in, and, threatning to kill them both, the King was forced to diſcover himſelf, and to compound with gold for his ſafety,

ſafety, giving the man moreover, all the land from thence as far as the place called *Cuckold's Point*, and making him maſter of the whole hamlet, eſtabliſhed a fair in favour of his new demeſne;" and, in memory thereof, horns, wares, and toys of all ſorts made of horns, are ſold at this fair.

On the north of this road the town of *Woolwich* is ſituated on the bank of the river Thames; here the buſineſs for the royal navy is carried on, for which purpoſe here are ſpacious docks, yards, and works erected; and here the largeſt ſhips are built and repaired, as there is a greater channel and depth of water than at Deptford.

Queen Elizabeth having built larger ſhips of war than uſual, was the occaſion of erecting new dock-yards, launches, &c. which are encompaſſed with a high wall, and are exceedingly ſpacious and convenient, in which beſides vaſt ſtores of timber plank, maſts, pitch, tar, and other naval apurtenances, there is a large rope-walk, where the biggeſt cables are made for men of war; and on the eaſt or lower part of the town is the Gun-yard, commonly called the *Warren*, *Park*, or the *Gun-Park*, where is a prodigious quantity of cannons of different ſorts, and other implements of war for the uſe of the royal navy, ſo that it is ſaid, that there has been between ſeven and eight thouſand pieces of ordnance laid up here, beſides other articles.

Here is likewiſe the houſe, where the firemen and engineers prepare their fire-works, charge bombs, carcaſſes and grenadoes, for the public ſervice. The royal regiments of artillery do duty at Woolwich.

The town of late years is much enlarged and beautified; ſeveral fine docks, rope-yards, and capacious magazines, added, and the royal foundery for cannon repaired and improved. At high water the Thames here is near a mile over, and the water ſalt upon the flood; as the channel lies ſtraight eaſt

and weſt for about three miles, the tide runs very ſtrong; the river being quite free from ſhoals and ſands, has ſeven or eight fathom water; ſo that the biggeſt ſhips may ride here with ſafety, even at low water. A guardſhip uſually rides here, eſpecially in time of war.

Near the river Ravenſbourne, is a fortification ſuppoſed to be Roman, the area of which is incloſed with treble ramparts and ditches, very high and deep, and near two miles in compaſs.

The whole ſhore from hence to Graveſend, is low, and ſpread with marſhes and unhealthy grounds, except ſome few intervals, where the land bends inwards, at Erith, Greenhithe, Northfleet, &c. in which places the chalk-hills almoſt join the river, and from thence the city of London and the adjacent counties, and even Holland and Flanders are ſupplied with lime and chalk to make it.

Juſt above Erith ſtands a fine ſeat called *Belvidere*, built by the late Lord Baltimore, but it has ſince belonged to *Sampſon Gideon*, ſtock-broker, in London, and afterwards to his ſon, Sir *George Gideon*, Bart.

The rubbiſh of the chalk, which falls from the cliffs, and which they otherwiſe muſt be at the trouble of removing, is fetched away by lighters and hoys, and carried to the oppoſite county of Eſſex, and even to Suffolk and Norfolk, and ſold in prodigious quantities to the farmers, who come to the creeks with their carts and waggons, and buy it to manure their land with; and by this method the ſtrong clay lands of Eſſex are made rich and fruitful, by the barren ſoil of Kent (for ſuch the chalky grounds are eſteemed).

The main road paſſes over *Shooter's-Hill*, which is a chalky and poor ſoil, much overgrown with coppice-wood, which is cut for faggots and bavins, and ſent up by water to London.

Upon

Upon the top of this hill is a ſpring which conſtantly overflows the well, and in the ſevereſt winters is not frozen.

This place is by ſome ſuppoſed to have derived its name from the frequent robberies committed here, and that the thieves lay lurking in the woods to ſhoot paſſengers and then rifle them, more eſpecially as Henry IV. granted leave to one *Thomas Chapman*, to cut down and ſell the wood here, and to lay out ſuch money raiſed thereby, to improve the roads, that it might not be a harbour for thieves. Others are of opinion, that it having been formerly a butt for archers, gave riſe to its being called Shooter's-Hill.

King Henry VIII. and his Queen, Catherine, went from Greenwich to this place on May-day, in very great ſplendor, and here they were received by two hundred archers, clad all in green, with one perſonating *Robin Hood*, as their captain; he firſt ſhewed the King the ſkill of his archers in their dexterous ſhooting; and then conducting the ladies into the wood, gave them a grand entertainment of veniſon, wine, &c. The company were ſeated in green arbours, and booths adorned with fine pageants, and all the efforts of romantic gallanty, which were uſually practiſed in that luxurious court at that time.

There is a moſt noble and extenſive proſpect from this hill into the neighbouring counties; the city of London, and the view of the river Thames, with the continual moving ſcene thereon, affords an entertaining appearance.

From Shooter's-Hill the road leads to *Dartford*, a handſome large town, with many good houſes, and finely watered by ſeveral ſprings, which runs through the town into the Thames.

It takes its name from the river *Darent*, on which it is ſituated, and was anciently called *Darentford*. Wat Tyler and Jack Straw began their rebellion here,

here, and the firſt paper mill in England, was built on the river by Sir *John Spilman*, to whom King Charles I. granted a patent, with two hundred pounds *per annum*, to encourage the manufacture; as likewiſe the firſt mill for ſlitting bars of iron, for making of wire, was on this river. In January 1738, a powder-mill blew up here, (for the fourth time in eight years) when, what is very remarkable, though all the ſervants were at their duty, not one received any hurt.

There are two Church-yards here, one about the church, the other on the top of the hill near Northfleet, the ground of which riſing ſuddenly ſteep and high, it overlooks the tower of the church beneath.

Dartford Priory, was founded and endowed by King Edward the Third, about the year 1355, and dedicated it to St. Mary and St. Margaret; though ſome are of opinion, there was a royal houſe here before that foundation. However the priory was converted into a royal palace by King Henry the VIIIth.

At firſt the prioreſs and nuns were of the order of St. Auguſtine, then of St. Dominic, and afterwards of Auguſtine, and at the diſſolution Dominicans. Bridget the fourth daughter of King Edward the IVth was prioreſs here, as were alſo the daughters of Lord Scrope and Beaumont, and ſeveral other noble ladies.

The nunnery is now in ruins, what remains of it is only a fine gate-way, and ſome contiguous building, at preſent uſed as a farm-houſe; the gateway is now a ſtable for the farmers horſes, and over it is a large room, ſerving, I ſuppoſe, for a hay-loft. The ſite of the abbey was where the farmer's garden and ſtack-yard now are, and muſt have been a vaſt pile of building, and doubtleſs very noble, ſuitable to ſuch great perſonages as were

were members of it, as appears by a great number of foundations of croſs walls, drains, &c. which have been diſcovered. There were and are to this day, two broad roads, or avenues, leading to the gate: one eaſtward, and flanked by the old ſtone wall on the right-hand, from the ſtreet called Water-ſide, which leads down to the creek, where the boats and barges come up from the Thames. This was certainly one of the principal avenues from the town to the abbey. The other is to the weſt, leading into the farm-yard, up to the ſide of the hill, into the great road to London, and the large hilly field on the right-hand, adjoining the road, leading as above, is to this day called the King's Field. This abbey and its environs took up a great extent of land; for on the north-eaſt ſide, fronting this view, were the large gardens and orchards, encompaſſed with the ancient ſtone walls, ſtill entire, and more than half a mile round, incloſing a piece of ground of twelve acres, now, and has been for a number of years, rented by gardeners, to ſupply the London markets, and famous for producing the beſt artichoakes in England. On the left-hand of the road, leading from Water-ſtreet, to the eaſt front of the Abbey, are fine meadows, extending from the back part of the high ſtreet up to the building, or Abbey Farm, and oppoſite the long garden-wall, on the right ſide of the ſaid road, and without doubt, much more lands now converted into gardens and tenements, formerly lay open and belonged to it. Beſides the vicinity of this abbey to the Thames, the town of Dartford is finely watered by the ſtreams from the river Darent, which runs through it.

From hence you aſcend to the ſecond ſtory, or third floor, on which were the apartments of ſtate; and here

here the workman has ſhewn his greateſt ſkill. Theſe rooms were about thirty-two feet high, and ſeparated by three columns, forming four grand arches, curiouſly ornamented; the columns are about eighteen feet in height, and four in diameter. There are fire places to the rooms, having cimicircular chimney-pieces, the arches of which, in the principal rooms, are ornamented in the ſame taſte, with the arches before-mentioned. The ſmoke was not conveyed through funnels aſcending to the top of the tower, but through ſmall holes left for that purpoſe in the outer wall, near to each fireplace. About midway, as you aſcend to the next floor, there is a narrow arched paſſage, or gallery, in the main wall, quite round the tower. The upper, or fourth floor, was about ſixteen feet high, the roof is now entirely gone; but the ſtone gutters, which conveyed the water from it, through the wall to the out-ſide, are very entire. From the upper floor the ſtair-caſe riſes ten feet higher to the top of the great tower, which is above ninety-three feet from the ground, round which is a battlement ſeven feet high, with embrazures. At each angle is a tower, about twelve feet ſquare, with floors and battlements above them; the whole height of theſe towers is about one hundred and twenty feet from the ground, From this elevation there is a pleaſing proſpect of the ſurrounding country, of the city, and adjacent towns, with their public buildings, the barracks and dock-yard at Chatham, the meanders of the Medway, both above and below the bridge, even to its confluence with the Thames, and down into the Swin. On ſuch an ancient pile, a ſerious mind cannot but reflect on the various changes that have diverſified the ſcene below; on the battles, ſieges, peſtilence, fires, inundations, ſtorms, &c. which have agitated and ſwept away the ſucceſſive generations, who have

have inhabited the city and adjacent towns, during the ſeven hundred years which have elapſed ſince the firſt building of this tower, conſidering how long this fabric has been neglected. I believe there are few buildings in England of equal antiquity, ſo perfect; nor can I quit this venerable pile without expreſſing my admiration at the ſkill and ingenuity of the reverend architect; the nice contrivance, throughout every part of the building, both for conveniency and ſtrength, muſt ſtrike the eye of every curious beholder; nor can a perſon who has the leaſt taſte in ancient architecture and antiquities, ſpend an hour more agreeably, than in ſurveying this curious fabric.*

The River *Darent*, betwixt this place and the Thames, receives a little ſtream, formerly called *Creece*, now *Crouch*, which has imparted its name, before it runs into the Thames, to Paul's Cray, Foot's Cray, North Cray, St. Mary's Cray, and Cray-ford.

On *Dartford Heath*, and the fields adjoining, are a number of deep pits or caves, many of which have been ſtopped up to prevent men and cattle from falling into them, they are from ten to twenty fathoms deep, narrow at the top and wide at the bottom. They are ſaid to have been receptacles or hiding places for wives, children, and goods of the Saxons, while they were at war with the Britons; or moſt probably in the time of the Danes, who frequently over-ran and pillaged this part of the country.

Graveſend is the next town we ſhall take notice of, which lies a little out of the main road to Rocheſter, at the north ſide of Kent, on the river Thames, about three and twenty miles from London. Some au-

* Groſe.

thors

thors have been very elaborate in the etymology of the word, deriving it from the Saxon *Gerefefend*, but in moſt of our ancient records it is written, *Gravefend*, and *Gravefentum*; it is rather ſuppoſed to import no more than the *End of the hollow Place*, which terminates at the river. *Græve* in this ſenſe is common in Kent. There have been many places called *Græve* in this county, and there was a bridge in Wickham Breux, in Eaſt Kent, by Wingham, which for the ſame reaſon was called *Graves-bridge*, becauſe it was over a hollow place like a *Graff*, or a place dug down.

The towns of Graveſend and Milton were incorporated the tenth of Queen Elizabeth, by the name of the Portreeve, Jurats, and inhabitants of the towns of Graveſend and Milton. This place is the moſt uſual and frequented one of taking boat for London, by perſons who come from Dover, Canterbury, Rocheſter, &c. through any part of Kent; and it was here that Queen Elizabeth, conſulting the honour and grandeur of the city, ordered the Lord-Mayor, the Aldermen, and the companies of the city of London, to receive all eminent ſtrangers, and foreign ambaſſadors here in their formalities, and ſo to attend them to London in their barges, if they came up by water; and if they came by land, they were ordered to meet them at *Shooter's-Hill*, or *Blackheath*, on horſeback, in their gowns.

King Henry VIII. raiſed two platforms of guns, one here and the other at Milton, as well as two others over againſt them on the Eſſex ſide, for the ſecurity of the river, which have been demoliſhed ſince the erection of *Tilbury Fort*.

This town in the year 1380 was burnt by the French and Spaniſh gallies, and the enemies carried away moſt of the inhabitants priſoners, which occaſioned the forts here before-mentioned.

On

On the eaſt ſide in this town, a chapel was built, which ſeems to have belonged to ſome religious houſe, by the places in the walls of the vaults for holy water, and towards the weſt end was the picture of a man kneeling on one knee, and drawing a bow in order to ſhoot an arrow. No ſatisfactory account can be found what this place was, or by whom built: the manner of it proclaims it of great antiquity.

In the year 1624, one Mr. Henry Pinnock gave a very handſome charity here, of one and twenty dwellings, and a houſe for a weaver to employ the poor. A good eſtate is ſettled for the repairs.

The lands near this town have been greatly improved within theſe few years paſt, by turning them into kitchen-gardens, by which they ſupply the London markets with great quantities of good garden ſtuff. Graveſend Aſparagus has obtained a greater reputation than that of Batterſea, and will fetch a better price than what is brought from any other place.

Graveſend has nothing in it very alluring to detain the traveller, it being properly termed *Wapping* in miniature, but it is hardly credible what numbers of people paſs here every tide, between this town and London. Graveſend being, as they call it, the great Ferry between London and Eaſt Kent, few perſons going any further by land than this town, and then are carried to London by water, for nine-pence in the Tilt-boat, or one ſhilling in a ſmall boat, or wherry.

One thing for which this town deſerves notice, is, that all the ſhips which go to ſea from London, take, as we may ſay, their departure from hence; for here all outward-bound ſhips muſt ſtop, come to an anchor, and ſuffer what they call a ſecond clearing; to wit, here a Searcher of the Cuſtoms comes on board, looks over all the cockets or en-

tries of the cargo, and may, if he pleaſes, rummage the whole lading, to ſee if there are any more goods than are entered; which however they ſeldom do; though they forget not to take a compliment for their civility; and, beſides being well treated on board, have generally three or five guns fired in honour to them, when they go off.

The method of cauſing all ſhips to ſtop here is worth obſerving, and is as follows:

When a merchant ſhip comes down from London, (if they have the tide of ebb under foot, or a freſh gale of wind from the weſt, ſo that they have what they call freſh-way, and the ſhips come down apace) they generally hand ſome of their ſails, haul up a fore-ſail or main-ſail, or lower the fore-top-ſail, ſo to ſlacken her way, as ſoon as they come to the Old Man's Head: When they open the reach, which they call Graveſend reach, which begins about a mile and a half above the town, they do the like, to ſignify, that they intend to bring to, as the ſailors call it, and come to an anchor.

As ſoon as they come among the ſhips that are in the road, as there are always a great many, the centinel at the block-houſe on Graveſend ſide fires his muſquet, which is to tell the pilot, he muſt *bring to*; if he comes on, as ſoon as the ſhip paſſes broad-ſide with the block-houſe, the centinel fires again; which is as much as to ſay, *Why don't you bring to?* If he drives a little farther, he fires a third time, and the language of that is, *Bring to immediately, and let go your anchor, or we will make you.*

If the ſhip continues to drive down, and does not let go her anchor, the gunner of the fort is called; and he fires a piece of cannon, though without ball; and that is ſtill a threat, though with ſome patience, and is meant to ſay, *Will you come to an anchor, or will you not?* If he ſtill ventures

to

to go on, by which he gives them to underſtand, he intends to run for it, then the gunner fires again, and with a ſhot; and that ſhot is a ſignal to the fortreſs over the river, to wit, Tilbury-fort, and they immediately let fly at the ſhip from the guns on the eaſt baſtion, and after from all the guns they can bring to bear upon her. It is very ſeldom that a ſhip will venture their ſhot, becauſe they can reach her all the way to the Hope, and round the Hope-Point almoſt to whole Haven, though it is ſaid, this has been done once or twice; but the occaſion muſt be very extraordinary to make a man run the riſque. As for ſhips coming in, they all go by here without any notice taken of them, unleſs it be to put water on board, if they are not ſupplied before.

Gads-hill, in the road to Rocheſter, is remarkable for being a noted place for robbing of ſeamen, after they have received their pay at Chatham. About four miles from here, and thirty from London, is

Rocheſter. Concerning the derivation of the name of this town, authors differ greatly. We will not tire the reader by joining the diſpute, but take Mr. *Camden*'s obſervation, which appears to be the moſt probable, as the preſent name ſeems to have acrued to it from the *Caſtle here*, for all places, ſays he, that terminate in Cheſter, are derived from the Latin *Caſtrum*, and do expreſs that the Romans had ſome Caſtrum, or Fortification, on the ground where the caſtle ſtands; as the northern people, near the borders of Scotland, call all the old ſtations, forts, or caſtles, in or near the Roman wall, Cheſters to this day.

This City is ſuppoſed to have been walled round and ditched, by the Romans, as, in ſome parts of the old walls, fair rows of Roman bricks, as well as fragments of them in the walls of the town, city,

city, &c. have been found here, beſides many Roman coins, and other antiquities.

Rocheſter, in reſpect to its Eccleſiaſtic ſtate, vies with Canterbury for antiquity; for it was made a Biſhop's See by Auſtin the Monk, in the year 604. This little city hath met with many misfortunes formerly, and ſuffered ſeverely both by fire and war; ſome of which we ſhall briefly particularize.

In the year 680, when Eldred King of Mercia, ambitiouſly aimed at enlarging the bounds of his kingdom, he invaded Lothair, King of Kent, waſted and ſpoiled the whole county, and ſacked this city in particular.

About 884, the Danes ſailed up the Medway to Rocheſter, laid a vigorous ſiege to the city, reduced it to the greateſt diſtreſs, but was fortunately relieved by King Alfred, who beat off the Danes and raiſed the ſiege.

In 999, the Danes again beſieged it, and, after a ſevere fight, obliged the citizens to ſave themſelves by flight, and leave the town, a prey to the enemy.

In 1216, Lewis, the French King's ſon, with ſeveral of the nobility, ſtormed and took the caſtle, and in Henry the third's reign they ſtrongly beſieged Rocheſter, burnt the wooden bridge, and did other conſiderable damages, before the king came againſt them and drove them off.

In the years 1130, 1137, and 1177, it ſuffered greatly by fires, and in 1251, a tournament was held in this city, when the Engliſh maintained their ground, againſt the foreign noblemen and gentlemen, (who were very numerous here in this reign) with ſo much gallantry, as to gain entirely the honour of the day.

Here is a very noble ſtone bridge of eleven arches, eſteemed the higheſt, and the ſtrongeſt built

of

of all the bridges in England, except that of London. The firſt mention we find made of this bridge, is in *Stowe's Annals*, who relates, when King John, in the year 1215, beſieged and took Rocheſter caſtle, he attempted alſo to burn the bridge, but that Robert Fitzwalter extinguiſhed the fire and ſaved it.

It was then of wood, having a wooden tower upon it, and was very ſtrong in its way, being built with nine arches. This bridge being continually in want of repairs, and very dangerous for horſes and carriages to go over, it was then reſolved, that a new bridge of ſtone ſhould be built; which great and uſeful work was began, and in a manner completed, at the charge of Sir *Robert Knowles*, a famous captain, who ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf under King Edward the third, in his wars in France, raiſed himſelf by his valour and conduct, from a private ſoldier to a general, and the riches that he had acquired in the ſervice of his King, he laid out this way, in one of the moſt uſeful ſervices he could have performed to his country.

In the fifteenth year of Queen Elizabeth, when ſhe made a progreſs into this county, and was thereby fully informed of the bad condition the ſtone bridge was then in, ſhe vigorouſly exerted herſelf, and encouraged thoſe that were concerned in the repairs of it, that it was then ſo greatly ſtrengthened, that without an earthquake, it would probably laſt for many ages.

The preſent ſtate of the caſtle is thus minutely deſcribed in the Hiſtory and antiquities of Rocheſter. "This caſtle is placed on a ſmall eminence, near the River Medway, juſt above Rocheſter-bridge, and conſequently is in the ſouth weſt angles of the walls of the city. It is nearly of a quadrangular form, having its ſides parallel with the walls of the city. It is about three hundred feet ſquare within the walls, which were ſeven feet in thickneſs,

thickneſs, and twenty feet high, above the preſent ground, with embraſures. Three ſides of the caſtle were ſurrounded by a deep broad ditch, which is now nearly filled up. On the other ſide runs the *Medway*. In the angles and ſides of the caſtle, were one round and ſeveral ſquare towers: ſome of which are ſtill remaining, which were raiſed above the walls, and contained upper and lower apartments, with embraſures on the top. The walls of this caſtle are built with rough ſtones, of very irregular forms, cemented by a compoſition, in which are large quantities of ſhells, and is now extremely hard. The entrance into the fortreſs is from the ſouth-eaſt. Part of the portal ſtill remains. On each ſide of this entrance is an angular receſs, with arches on the outward walls, that command the avenues to the bridge of the caſtle to the right and left, over the gateway, and the receſſes was a large tower. From this entrance is an eaſy deſcent into the city, formed on two arches turned over the caſtle ditch.

The deſcent from the caſtle terminated in a ſtreet, which in *Reg Roff*, is called a Vinellam, and was the grand avenue from the high-ſtreet to the caſtle, which doubtleſs procured it the name of *Caſtle-ſtreet*, which it appears to have retained ſo low, at leaſt as 1576. But what chiefly attracts the notice of a ſpectator is, the noble tower, which ſtands on the ſouth-eaſt angle of this caſtle, and is ſo lofty as to be ſeen at twenty miles diſtance. It is quadrangular in its form, having its ſides parallel with the walls of the caſtle, and its angles nearly correſpond with the four cardinal points of the compaſs. It is about ſeventy feet ſquare at the baſe; the outſides of the walls are built inclining inward, ſomewhat from a perpendicular, and are in general twelve feet thick. Adjoining to the eaſt angle of this tower is a ſmall one,

one, about two thirds the height of the large tower, and about twenty-eight feet ſquare. The grand entrance was into the ſmall tower, by a noble flight of ſteps eight feet wide, through an arched gateway, about ſix feet by ten. This arch, which as well as all the others in the building, was built of Caen ſtone, is adorned with curious fret-work.

For the greater ſecurity of this entrance, there was a draw-bridge, under which was the common entrance of the lower apartments of the great tower. Theſe lower apartments were two, and muſt have been dark and gloomy: they are divided by a partition five feet thick, which partition is continued to the top. So that the rooms were twenty-one feet by forty-ſix, on each floor: In the lower part of the walls are ſeveral narrow openings, intended for the benefit of light and air. There are alſo arches in the partition wall, by which one room communicated with the other. Theſe apartments ſeem to have been deſigned for ſtore-rooms. In the partition wall, in the centre of the building, is a well two feet nine inches in diameter, neatly wrought in the walls, which well aſcends through all the ſtories to the top of the tower, and has a communication with every floor. On the north-eaſt ſide, within the tower is a ſmall arch door-way, through which is a deſcent by ſteps, into a vault under the ſmall tower. Here ſeems to have been the priſon and melancholy abode of the ſtate criminals confined in this fortreſs. From the ground-floor there is a winding ſtair-caſe, in the eaſt angle, which aſcends to the top of the tower, and communicates with every floor; it is about five feet five inches wide; the cement ſtill retains the impreſſions of the winding centres, on which the arches were turned; but the ſtairs are much deſtroyed, the floor of the firſt ſtory was about thirteen feet from the ground. The holes

holes in the walls where the timbers were laid, diſtinctly mark every floor; but at preſent no wood remains in the tower. The joiſts were about thirteen inches by ten inches ſquare, and about thirteen inches apart; but ſomewhat leſs in the upper floors, and extended from the outward wall to the partition. In the weſt angle is another ſtair-caſe, which aſcends from this floor to the top of the tower, and communicates with every room. The rooms in the firſt ſtory were about twenty feet high, and were probably for the accommodation of ſervants, &c. The apartment on the north-eaſt ſide in the ſmall tower over the priſon, and into which the outward door of the grand entrance opened, was on this floor, and was about thirteen feet ſquare, and neatly wrought: the arches of the doors and windows being adorned with fret-work. This room communicated with the large rooms in the great tower, through an arch about ſix feet by ten, which was ſecured by a portcullis, there being a groove well worked in the main wall, quite through to the next ſtory. The rooms of this floor alſo communicated with each other by arches in the partition walls; and there are many holes in the outward walls on every ſide, for the admiſſion of light, and for the annoyance of the enemy. In the north angle is a ſmall neat room, with a fire place in it, and was doubtleſs the apartment of ſome of the officers of the fortreſs. In the ſouth-eaſt ſide is a ſmall door, moſt probably for ſuch as were not admitted to the grand entrance. The wall within this door is peculiarly conſtructed for its ſecurity.

Concerning the time when this venerable and majeſtic ruin was erected, it is not preciſely known. *Bede* makes mention of a caſtle here in the year 884, which ſuſtained a ſharp ſiege by Huſting, the Dane; who, according to their method of attack, caſt,

caſt, upon the ſouth ſide of it, that high mount now called *Bully-hill*; the caſtle ſuffering conſiderably by this ſiege, it remained a long time deſolated and neglected, till (as *Kilburne* ſays, though he gives no authority for his aſſertion) it was rebuilt by William the Conqueror, who garriſoned it with five hundred ſoldiers. The preſent remains of this caſtle, indeed, confirm this poſition, being evidently of Norman conſtruction; the form of the great tower, or keep, commonly called Gondulph's tower, being extremely ſimilar to that of Dover, as well as to the White tower in London, and indeed to the keeps of many other caſtles, built about the time of the Conqueſt. It is probable this was the work of Odo, Biſhop of Beyeux in Normandy, baſtard brother to the Conqueror, Chief Juſticiary of England, and Earl of Kent, who is ſaid to have reſided in this city. The known turbulency of his temper, makes it likely he ſhould deſire to have a place of ſtrength in his cuſtody.

The effigies of Gondolph are placed on the north ſide of the north-weſt tower of the church. The front of the church is of the old work, but a new window has been put in the middle. Next to the churches, the town-houſe and charity-ſchools are the beſt public buildings in Rocheſter and Stroud. The City ſends two members to parliament, and is governed by a mayor, recorder and twelve aldermen, of whom the mayor is one, twelve common-council-men, three ſerjeants at mace, and a water-bailiff.

Adjoining to Rocheſter, is

Chatham, originally called *Chitham*, *Cætham*, and *Cetcham*, from the Saxon *Cete*, i. e. a cellar, or cabbin; probably to expreſs its low ſituation. It lies by the river Medway, and joins to Rocheſter on one ſide of the bridge, as Stroud does to the other,

and all together makes up what is uſually called the Three Towns.

Chatham is the chief arſenal of the royal navy of Great Britan, and one of the moſt conſiderable of its kind in the world, it was built by King Charles II. after the firſt Dutch war; Queen Elizabeth made it a royal yard, when Sir John Hawkins, with the advice of Sir Francis Drake, inſtituted that ineſtimable fund of charity, called the *Cheſt at Chatham*, in the year 1580. An Hoſpital was alſo erected here by Sir John Hawkins, and incorporated by the ſaid Queen, for the relief of ten or more aged mariners or ſhip-wrights.

To enumerate every particular in this dock would be tedious, and beyond the limits of our work, ſuffice it therefore to ſay, that in this ſurprizing place, there are great ſtores of different articles, and every thing neceſſary and convenient for fitting, repairing, and furniſhing ſhips of all ſizes. The warehouſes are large, ſpacious, and numerous, there are, properly ſpeaking, ſtreets of warehouſes and ſtore-houſes for laying up the naval treaſure; extenſive rope-walks, for making cables, &c. forges for anchors and other iron work; wet-docks, canals, and ditches, for laying up maſts, and yards of the greateſt ſize, where they lie ſunk in water, In ſhort, words will not convey an adequate idea of the variety of buildings, ſtores, and other neceſſaries which are here ſet apart for the different works belonging to the ſhipping, ſo that the whole place is like a well-ordered city, conducted with the greateſt regularity, with all the appearance of hurry, and not the leaſt confuſion.

With ſuch a number of articles, workmen, &c. it is not to be wondered (though it appears at firſt ſcarce credible) that ſuch great expedition has been uſed here in fitting out men of war, that the Royal Sovereign

Sovereign, a firſt rate of one hundred and ſix guns, was riding at her moorings entirely unrigged, and nothing but her three maſts ſtanding, as is uſual when a ſhip is laid up, and that ſhe was completely rigged, all her maſts up, her yards put to, her ſails bent, her anchors and cables on board, and the ſhip ſailed down to Black-Stakes in three days, Sir *Cloudſley Shovell* being then her captain.

The private buildings, and the houſes of the ſea-officers, directors, inſpectors and workmen belonging to the royal navy, are well built and many of them ſtately; but the public edifices there, are indeed like the ſhips themſelves, ſurpriſingly large, and in their ſeveral kinds beautiful.

The particular government of theſe yards is very remarkable, the commiſſioner, clerks, accomptants, &c. within doors; the ſtore-keepers, yard-keepers, dock-keepers, watchmen, and all other officers, without doors; with the ſubordination of all officers, one to another reſpectively, as their degrees and offices require. The watchmen are ſet duly every night at ſtated and certain places within the ſeveral yards, with every one a bell over his head, which they ring or toll every hour, giving ſo many ſtrokes as the hour reckons; and then one taking it from another through every part of the yard, and of all the yards, makes the watch be performed in a very exact and regular manner. In the river is a guard-boat, which, like the main-guard in a garriſon, rows the grand rounds at certain times, by every ſhip in the river, to ſee that the people on board are at their poſt: if the man placed to look out in each ſhip does not call, 'Who comes there?' the guard-boats board it immediately, to examine into the defect of duty.

At the beginning of the year 1756, notice was given to the inhabitants of Chatham-Dock, (from the entrance of Smithfield-bank, to the Hill-houſe)

to quit their houſes in thirty days, intrenchments being to be thrown up in their room, about which neceſſary work of defence, the ſoldiers quartered in that neighbourhood directly began, with an augmentation of ſix-pence per day to their pay; ſo that within theſe few years paſt, the fortifications which ſurround the dock-yard are greatly ſtrengthened and enlarged, as well on the extremities of the dock-yard on the river Medway, as on the land-ſide towards Brumpton, where they are near three miles in circumference, fenced with a ſtrong barricado of very ſtout timbers, and a deep dry ditch; and at proper diſtances are baſtions, faced with ſtone and ſods, and are well fortified with heavy cannon; which baſtions are ſo diſpoſed and ſituated, that were an enemy to get poſſeſſion of the firſt, next Gillingham, towards the entrance of the river, it is ſo expoſed to the fire from the ſecond, as not to be maintained but at great hazard, and ſo one annoys the other progreſſively, to the great fort at the entrance of the dock-yard, contiguous to the town of Chatham, which exceeds a mile in length, the buildings whereof are not elegant, being chiefly inhabited by the workmen of the dock-yard, where are now conſtantly employed two thouſand two hundred men.

By the new additional works and fortifications on the land-ſide aforementioned, is incloſed Brumpton-hill, of a conſiderable height and extent, whereon is lately erected three ranges or ſtreets of houſes, parallel to each other; they are three ſtories high, with garrets, neatly faſhed, &c. which ſerve as barracks for the ſoldiers.

They are ſtill continuing the ſaid buildings, all neat and uniform, ſo that for beauty, ſtrength, convenience, and the immenſe quantities of all ſorts of ſtores for the building and equipping the largeſt

ſhips

ſhips of war; this dock-yard of Chatham may juſtly be deemed the moſt complete of any in the world.

We ſhall here take notice of the river Medway*, which *Lambard* thinks took its name either from running in the middle of Kent, or elſe between the two biſhopricks in this county. This eminent river hath four heads, one about Crowherſt in Surry, which after taking in many ſtreams, brooks, and waters in its meandring courſe, falls into the ſea at the mouth of the Eaſt Swalle.

* In praiſe of this river, thus ſings the famous *Spencer*.

Book IV. Can. II.

Then came the bride, the loving *Medway* came,
Clad in a veſture of unknown gear,
And uncouth faſhion, yet her well became;
That ſeem'd like ſilver ſpringled here and there,
With glittering ſpangs, that did like ſtars appear,
And waved upon like water *Chamelot*,
To hide the metal which yet every where,
Betrayed itſelf, to let men plainly wot,
It was no mortal work, that ſeem'd, and yet was not.

Her goodly locks a down her back did flow,
Unto her waſte, with flowers be-ſcattered,
The which ambroſial odours forth did throw,
To all about, and all her ſhoulders ſpread,
As a new ſpring; and likewiſe on her head,
A chapelet of ſundry flow'rs ſhe wore,
From under which the dewy humour ſhed,
Did trickly down her hair, like to the hore,
Congealed little drops, which do the morn adore.

On her two pretty hand-maids did attend,
One called the *Thetyre*, the other called the *Crane*,
Which on her waited, things amiſs to mend,
And both behind held up her ſpreading train:
Under the which her feet appeared plain,
Her ſilver feet fair-waſh'd againſt this day;
And her before theſe paſſed pages twain,
Both clad in colours like, and like array,
The *Down*, and eke the *Frith*, both which prepar'd her way.

The

The ſecond head of this famous river is from a forked ſtream, which riſes one way at *Fant*, and another at *Steward's Mede in Suſſex*, and joins together about Beyham-Abbey; it receives ſeveral ſtreams in its paſſage, and at laſt ſpreads into two parts, one of which runs to the weſt towards Twyford Bridge, and ſo into a branch of the Medway, which comes from Tunbridge; the other runs eaſterly to Marden and Huntonford, and thence turning weſtward, empties itſelf into the Tunbridge river at Yalden.

The third branch of the Medway riſes not far from Goldwell in Great-Chart, joins and receives ſeveral ſtreams, &c. in its way, and at laſt falls into the ſecond branch of the Medway laſt-mentioned.

The fourth branch of this river riſes at Biggin-Heath in Leneham, takes in a brook or two, and proceeds to Leeds Caſtle, then being augmented by other little ſtreams, it flows on through Maidſtone into the body of the great river, and with it goes on to Rocheſter, &c.

This laſt branch was formerly very beneficial to the clothiers; for lying ſo near the fuller's earth, they uſed to bring their cloths from ten miles round about to be fullered here. This river was alſo once ſo famous for ſturgeon, that the King, the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and the Biſhop of Rocheſter, had each a duty out of it.*

On the ſhores of this river are two caſtles, the one at Upnor, and the other at Gillingham, deſigned to guard two reaches of the river, and all the ſhips that ride above and betwixt Rocheſter-Bridge; beſides, at a place called the Swamp, a fort now known by the name of the Bird's-Neſt Fort, and another at Cockham-wood; theſe are greatly neglected, but they would be of eſſential

* Hollingſhead.

ſervice

ſervice, ſhould any enemy make ſuch a daring attempt upon the Britiſh navy in this river, as the Dutch did in 1667; but the fort at Sheerneſs, the new fortifications at Chatham, and our ſuperiority at ſea, no doubt will be ſufficient to deter them from giving us the like affront; for at that time the river and coaſt being unguarded, and there being only twelve guns at the iſle of Shepey, the Dutch ſoon diſmounted moſt of them, boldly ſailed up to Black-Stakes with their whole ſquadron, and ſeven of their biggeſt men of war went up as high as Upnor, where they did what miſchief they could, and on their retiring carried off the Royal Charles, a firſt rate ſhip of one hundred guns, burning the London and others, beſides damaging many ſhips that were within the Reach.

We ſhall proceed farther on this river before we return to the main road, to give an account of Sheerneſs and the iſle of Shepey. The firſt is not only a ſtrong fortreſs, but a good town with ſeveral ſtreets in it, and inhabitants whoſe buſineſs chiefly obliges them to reſide here. The fortification was erected by King Charles II. after the damage the Dutch had done in this river as before related; a line of heavy cannon commands the mouth of the river, threatning deſtruction to the ſtrongeſt enemies fleet that ſhall dare to paſs them.

Here is an office for the officers of the ordnance, who are often obliged to be at this place for many days together, eſpecially in time of war, when the rendezvous of the fleet is at the Nore, to ſee the furniſhing every ſhip with military ſtores, and to cheque the officers of the ſhips in their demands of thoſe ſtores, &c. Here is alſo a yard for building ſhips, with a dock intended chiefly for repairing ſhips in caſe of any ſudden accident. In making ſome alterations at Sheerneſs in 1760, a ball was found that weighed ſixty-four pounds, ſuppoſed to have been

been fired by the Dutch in their attack as beforementioned.

The *Iſle of Sheppey*, in Saxon *Sceapige*, i. e. the Iſland of Sheep, as probably it was one of the firſt places in this kingdom where ſheep was kept, or from its affording great plenty of theſe uſeful animals. It is ſurrounded with mixed waters of the Thames and the Medway on the weſt, with the Swale on the ſouth, and with the main Ocean on the north and eaſt. Corn is produced here in great plenty, but it wants wood: copperas and brimſtone were formerly made in this iſland. It is about twenty-one miles in compaſs, and is a Bailiwic in the Hundred of Milton.

In ſeveral parts of the marſhes, all over the iſland, are many large Tumuli, which the inhabitants call Cotterels. Theſe are imagined to have been caſt up in memory of ſome of the Daniſh leaders, who were buried here. The Danes having often viſited and made their depredations on this poor iſland.

Between this Iſle and *Harty*, there was anciently a bridge and cauſeway, called *Thrembethe Bridge*, as afterwards the Ferry was denominated *Tremod Ferry*. The paſſage over into this iſland, from the main land of Kent, is commonly by King's Ferry, where a long cable of about one hundred and fifty fathoms, being faſtened at each end acroſs the water, ſerves to get over the boat by hand.

There is a ſmall houſe, or hut, of ſtone, on the main ſide of the Ferry, erected by one George Fox; who once waiting at that place a long time in the cold, (for the return of the boat) was greatly affected with it, and humanely, at his own charge, built this place to ſhelter others from the like inconvenience. It will hold about nine or ten perſons.

There is a tax laid on the marſhes, &c. for the maintenance of this ferry, and a houſe for the ferry-

ferry-keeper, who has ſeveral other advantages, beſides twenty-four pounds per annum, allowed him by the land occupiers, for which he is obliged to tow all travellers over free, except on four days yearly, namely, Palm-Sunday, Whit-Monday, St. James's-day, and Michaelmas-day, when an horſeman pays two-pence, and a foot-man one penny; but on Sundays, or after eight o'clock at night, there is no paſſage *gratis*; ſo that at ſuch times the ferry-keeper will demand ſix-pence of every horſe-man, and two-pence of every foot-man. The ferry-man has alſo another perquiſite added; which is, to dredge for oyſters, within the compaſs of his *Ferry-lock*, which extends one tow's length, (as they term it) i. e. ſixty fathoms, on each ſide of the caſtle.

The ſalt-marſhes here have a great number of marine plants growing in them, which induce the curious in botany to viſit this iſland in the midſt of ſummer, when the plants are in perfection.

Queenborough, in this iſland, had its name given by Edward III, in honour of Queen Philippa. He built a Caſtle here for the defence of the river Medway. In the reign of this king it was very famous, as appears by the ordinances then made relating to naval affairs; but at preſent it is a miſerable dirty fiſhing-town; but has a mayor, aldermen, &c. and ſends two burgeſſes to parliament; although the chief traders of this town ſeem to be alehouſe-keepers and oyſter-catchers, and their votes at the election for members of parliament, are the principal branch of their ſcandalous traffic; but this pernicious practice is not confined to this petty borough alone; towns of greater note are juſtly branded with this infamous method of ſelling their Freedom, as Engliſhmen, and may one day expect to ſee, that LIBERTY (their anceſtors gloried in, and which they baſely vend) fall in the general ruin

of their country, a prey to venal ſenators, who owe their only merits to their wealth and titles.

About ſix miles from Chatham, is

Cobham-hall, a handſome ſeat of the Earl of Darnley. The Houſe is of brick, built by Inigo Jones, and moſt of the apartments are ornamented with beautiful marble chimney-pieces. It has alſo a very noble park.

At *Rainham Church*, near Rocheſter, are ſeveral monuments of the family of the Earl of Thanet: and the ſteeple is reckoned a ſea-mark.

Six miles from Rainham, is the town of

Sittingbourn, of which we can find nothing very remarkable, except one *Norwood*, having given an entertainment at the Red-lion-inn, in this town, to King Henry V. on his triumphant return from France, which, though very elegant according to the times, yet the wine drank by the King and his retinue amounted only to nine ſhillings and ſixpence.

Near this town King Alfred raiſed a fortification, when in purſuit of the Danes.

In January 1737-8, were found in a cave belonging to the eſtate of Sir John Hales, who lived in this neighbourhood, and within the manor of Tun-ſtall, near Sittingbourn, ſeveral hundred broad pieces of gold, which were thought to have been concealed in the civil-wars, by an anceſtor of Sir John's. They were found by a poor boy, who was rambling in the coppice, and not knowing their value, was playing with them at a farmer's, who got poſſeſſion of them: but not being able to keep a ſecret, he refunded ſix hundred and twenty-four of the broad pieces, for the uſe of the crown, though Sir John laid claim to the whole, as did the Lord of the Manor of Milton, which is paramount to that of Tun-ſtall.

Not

Not far from Sittingbourn, near the road ſide, at *Bapchild*, there was formerly a Chapel, or Oratory, where the ſuperſtitious pilgrims, that viſited the ſhrine of Thomas á Becket, of Canterbury, uſed to offer up their devotions, before they advanced any farther in their journey.

On the left of Sittingbourn, is

Milton, or *Midleton*, as formerly called, and in ancient records, ſtiled a royal village, becauſe the Kings of Kent had a palace in it, till Earl Godwin, who rebelled againſt Edward the Confeſſor, burnt it down. Its ſituation among the creeks, renders it partly not to be ſeen, either by water, or by land. It has a conſiderable market for corn, fruit, and other proviſions, on Saturdays, and the oyſters taken in the grounds, are the moſt famous of any in Kent. The town is governed by an officer, who is called by the old Saxon name, *Portreeve*, he is choſen annually on St. James's day, and ſuperviſes the weights and meaſures, all over the Hundred of Milton. The Church ſtands near a mile from the town, beyond which, on *Kemſley-downs*, are the ruins of a fort, over-grown with buſhes, and therefore called *Caſtle Ruff*. It was built by Haſtings, the Pirate, to do all the miſchief he could to this town.

Returning into the main road, we proceed to

Feverſham; a market-town, firſt incorporated by the name of the Barons of Feverſham, afterwards by the title of Mayor and Commonalty; and laſtly by that of the Mayor and Jurats and Commonalty. It is a member of the Cinque-port of Dover, and is ſo ancient a town, that in the year 802, it was a royal demeſne, and called the *King's Little Town*, but it is now a very large one, having one long and broad ſtreet, with a good market-houſe, where the market is kept on Wedneſdays and Saturdays.

The

The town is ſituated near the Thames, in a fertile part of the county, and has a commodious creek, to bring in or carry out their goods; and the inhabitants have for many years been remarkable for being notorious ſmugglers, and greatly aſſiſted by the Dutch in their oyſter-boats. The trade for oyſters here, with the Dutch, is ſo large as to bring in between two and three thouſand pounds ready money, from Holland every year.

The fiſhermen of this town have a law among themſelves, by which they are reſtrained, from bringing oyſters into the town, but at certain times; and in limited quantities: and they have alſo a very good cuſtom here, not to admit any one to take out his freedom, unleſs he be a married man.

Near Feverſham, at the mouth of this creek called the *Swale*, namely, at *Shelneſs*, ſo called from the abundance of oyſter-ſhells lying here, the ſmack in which King James II. embarked for his eſcape into France, ran on ſhore, and being boarded by the fiſhermen, the King was taken priſoner: the fiſhermen and rabble treated him, even after they were told who he was, with the utmoſt indecency, uſing his majeſty with ſuch perſonal indignity, and ſearching him in ſo rude a manner, that the king himſelf ſaid, *he was never more apprehenſive of loſing his life, than at that time.* He was afterwards carried by them up to the town, where he was not more nobly treated for ſome time, till certain neighbouring gentlemen of the county came in, who underſtood their duty better, by whom he was preſerved from farther violence, till coaches and a guard came from London, by the Prince of Orange's order to conduct him with ſafety and freedom to London, where he was much better received.

On a hill almoſt half a mile weſt of Feverſham, and on the oppoſite ſide of the creek, ſtands the nunnery,

nunnery of Davington. It was founded, according to Lambard and Kilburne, by Henry the Second, about the ſecond year of his reign, for black nuns, and dedicated to Mary Magdalen. But from the M. S. collections of Mr. *Batteley*, and the writings of Mr. *Hulſe*, it appears to have been founded by *Fulke de Newnham*, in the 18th year of King Stephen, A. D. 1153, for the endowment of which he appropriated the church of Newnham. The nuns were ſtiled the nuns of St. Mary Magdalen, of Davington, and on account of the ſmallneſs of their eſtate, the poor nuns of Davington. There were here originally twenty-ſix religious, but in the ſeventeenth of Edward the Third, no more than fourteen. Their habit was a black coat, cloak, coul and veil.

King Stephen was buried in this monaſtery, as were his conſort Maud and his ſon Euſtace. In the reign of Henry VIII. it is ſaid that the coffin of lead, which held the royal body was taken up and ſold, but the corpſe was thrown into the Thames, and taken up by ſome fiſhermen.

In the ſeventeenth of King Edward the Third, A. D. 1343, the prioreſs of nuns preſented a petition to the King, repreſenting, that from their great poverty, they were unable to pay the common taxes and aids, without depriving themſelves of their neceſſary ſubſiſtence; whereupon the King iſſued out his writ to the ſheriff of Kent, directing him to make inquiry into the revenues poſſeſſed by the nuns, their number, and whether the facts ſtated in the petition were true. What was the event is no where mentioned.

This nunnery is ſaid to have never been diſſolved, but in the twenty ſeventh of Henry the Eighth, to have eſcheated to the crown, it being found before the eſcheator of the county of Kent, that there were neither prioreſs nor nuns, they being all dead before that time; ſo it fell to the King, *tanquam locum profanum*

profanum et diſſolutum. This is partly confirmed by *Lambard*; who ſays, "The name or value is not read in the regiſter of the general ſuppreſſion of the religious houſes, becauſe (as I have heard) it eſcheated to the King before that time, or forfeited, for not maintaining the true number of nunns appointed by the foundation."

In the thirty-eighth of Henry VIII. that King ſold it to Sir *Thomas Cheyney*, and covenanted by his letters patent to maintain the ſaid Sir *Thomas Cheyney*, and his heirs, in the quiet poſſeſſion thereof, againſt all perſons whatſoever; his ſon, Lord *Cheney*, in the eighth of Elizabeth, conveyed it to *Joſeph Bradburn*, who, in the tenth of the ſaid reign, alienated it to *Avery Giles*, whoſe ſon, in the twentieth of that Queen, ſold it to Mr. *Edwards*. It went with his daughter in marriage to *John Boute*, of Eſſex, Eſq. and from him deſcended to his ſon, whoſe daughter, Mrs. *Mary Boute*, carried it to the Rev Mr. *John Shirwin*, from whom it paſſed to his brother's ſon, Mr. *William Shirwin*, of Deptford; and devolved to his only ſon, Mr. *John Shirwin*, who dying lately, it became the property of his ſon, a minor.

The church, or chapel ſerves ſtill as ſuch for the pariſhioners; it is ſmall, but has the appearance of great antiquity, having the arches of its doors and windows circular; that of the chief entrance is decorated with ornaments in the Saxon ſtile; to it there was a covered way from the monaſtery, ſo that the nuns could repair to it without going out of doors. The front of the houſe was part of the antient building. It is now converted into a farm houſe, for which purpoſe it has been repaired, and the preſent windows put in; but the marks, where the old ones were, are ſtill diſtinguiſhable. The only remains, beſides theſe, are a part of the cloiſter, neatly cieled with wood, and on the ſouth-ſide the great hall a refectory. All the other buildings having

having been much ſhattered by the blowing up of a powder-mill, were many years ago taken down.

The eſtate is a manor, and now and then holds courts; the quit-rents are very trifling.

From Feverſham the road leads almoſt in a direct line to *Canterbury*, which city being very ancient, the metropolitan ſee of all England, and containing many natural and artificial curioſities, worthy of notice, will neceſſarily attract the attention of the obſervant traveller and the intelligent reader for ſome time. A place ſo noted as Canterbury, and which furniſhes ſufficient matter of itelf for a whole volume, cannot with any propriety be ſtinted and cramped in a ſingle page or two; we ſhall therefore endeavour to be as correct as poſſible, without being prolix; yet not ſo extremely conciſe as to omit any article worthy of obſervation.

Canterbury is pleaſantly ſituated about fifty-ſix miles from London, in an extenſive valley, ſurrounded by delightful plantations of hops; the river Stour runs through it, whoſe ſtreams by often dividing and meeting again, form iſlands of various ſizes, in one of which the weſtern part of the city ſtands, and renders the air healthful and the ſoil rich.

The Britains called this city, *Caer Kent*, i. e. the *City of Kent*, and its Latin name of *Durovernum*, is no doubt derived from the old Britiſh word, *Durwhern*, which ſignifies the *ſwift ſtream*, which runs by and through it; its great antiquity, as a city, is placed as far back as nine hundred years before Chriſt; but this is pretty certain, from *Antoninus*'s Itinerary, the Romans reſided here fifty years before his nativity. As for tokens of this high antiquity, though they are partly to be found, as druid's heads, the ancient braſs weapons of the Celts, &c. yet Roman remains are here every where met with in abundance.

The

The city is ſuppoſed to have been walled round before the arrival of the Romans, to which they built gates, but few of their remains appear, except ſome near the caſtle, about St. *Mildred* and thoſe old gates, which are undoubtedly their work; the preſent walls are of chalk, except the few Roman remains before-mentioned, and the meaſurement of the wall, as taken in the time of Henry III. amounted to more than a mile and three quarters; but W. and H. Doidge in 1752, makes it leſs.

We ſhall take notice of ſome of the gates at preſent remaining, viz. *Weſtgate*, the largeſt and beſt built of them, and though plain, has a very handſome appearance, ſtanding between two lofty and ſpacious round towers, founded in the river at the weſtern corners, embattled, portculliſed and machecollated*, and a bridge of two arches over the weſtern branch of the Stour at the foot of it.

This gate ſtands open to a very long and wide ſtreet, on the road to London, both for thoſe who travel by land, or ſuch as go by Whitſtable, to take their paſſage in the hoys. This gate is now the city priſon; it is ſaid to have been erected by Archbiſhop *Sudbury*.

At North-gate, on the road to Reculver and Thanet, (where is a church of uncommon length and narrowneſs) the mayor and corporation uſed to receive the King in their formalities, which he paſſed through after landing in the iſle of Thanet, from foreign parts, and preſent him with the keys, &c.

* This is an old defence, being a parapet carried from tower to tower, ſtone brackets projecting between them, ſo as to leave holes through which the defendants might pour down ſcalding water, melted lead, &c. on thoſe who ſhould attempt to force or fire the portcullis or gate, without being themſelves expoſed to danger or view.

Burgate,

West-gate, Canterbury.

Burgate, on the road to Sandwich, Deal and the Downs, was new-built, according to *Somner*, about 1475.

St. George's Gate is built in imitation of Weſtgate, and alſo called Newingate; this gate, Burgate, and Weſtgate, have the arms of the archbiſhop on them, to which he ſucceeded after the reſtoration: it is probable, therefore, that he in a great meaſure repaired the miſchief done here by the puritans in 1648.

The Caſtle is ſituated on the ſouth-weſt ſide of the city, within its walls, from which it is diſtant about fifty-feet, yet part of the Caſtle-yard (according to *Somner*) is out of its juriſdiction. The ſite, together with the yard and ditches, contain four acres and one rood of land; though the exact time when this caſtle was built, is not known; it ſeems, the general opinion at preſent, to have been erected about the time of William the Conqueror.

The ancient paſſage from the city lay over a bridge, and beyond that through a gate, built at the entrance of the caſtle-yard or court; this gate had a porter or keeper; for in the crown rolls, the fifteenth of Edward II. it is mentioned, that one *Savage*, keeper of this gate, was tried, for forcibly ſeizing the daughter of *Hamon Trendherſt*, carrying her by force and arms to the ſaid caſtle, and therein detaining her upwards of eight days.

At preſent little of the out-works, except their foundation, are remaining; but the body of the caſtle, though much ruined, is ſtill ſtanding, built of rough ſtone, ſtrengthened at the angle with coins and is nearly ſquare, each external ſide being divided into ſeveral ſtories, and having many ſmall windows irregularly placed; theſe have ſome circular arches, ornamented with indented work like thoſe of Rocheſter Caſtle.

There are two entrances on the eaſt ſide, and on the weſt, towards the ſouth-weſt angle, an oaſt for drying hops has been built; this projects beyond the old wall. No uſe is at preſent made of the Caſtle, except that of foddering cattle in winter. The quarter ſeſſions for the county uſed to be held here; but this building having been long in a ruinous ſtate, a handſome ſeſſions-houſe, was in the year 1730, erected at the expence of the county.

Worth-Gate is univerſally acknowledged to be of great antiquity, and is mentioned as ſuch by *Leland*; he ſays, "The moſt ancient building of the towne appeareth yn the Caſtle, and at Ryder's-Gate, where appere long Briton Brikes." This gate being ſome years ago much out of repair, the corporation propoſed taking it down; when Dr. *Gray*, a phyſician of this town, in order to preſerve ſo venerable a piece of antiquity, undertook to ſupport it at his own expence, and built the wall for that purpoſe.

The arch is ſemicircular, one foot nine inches thick, and ſeven feet ſix inches high, of which only ſeven feet is brick-work: it is cloſed up by the new wall, but a nich is left, in which is a bench, the breadth of its opening at the top of the pier is twelve feet ſix inches; the height of the gate meaſured on the outſide of the wall, is from the crown of the arch to the ground, thirteen feet three inches.

To proceed regularly in our ſurvey of Canterbury, we ſhall firſt take notice of the remarkables in the ſuburbs, and then conduct our readers through the city, beginning with the road that leads into it, through St. George's Gate, not far from which ſtood the nunnery of St. Sepulchre's, the gates of which are ſtill remaining; it was founded by Archbiſhop *Anſelm*, and conſiſted of a lady prioreſs, and five veiled black nuns. One of theſe was *Elizabeth Barton*, called the Holy Maid of Kent, in King Henry VIIIth's time, who being tutored by ſome monks,

monks, pretended to inſpiration, and propheſied deſtruction to thoſe who were opening a way to the reformation, for which ſhe and ſeven of her accomplices ſuffered death.

Eaſt of St. Sepulchre, in the road to Dover, is St. Lawrence (the ſeat of the heirs of the family of *Rooks*). On one of the flinty piers of the old gate, a figure of St. Lawrence on the gridiron may be diſcovered, with a man ſtanding at his head and another at his feet; it was founded in the year 1447, as an hoſpital for lepers.

A turning at the ſouth-eaſt corner of St. Auguſtine's monaſtery brings us to St. Martin's church, which ſtands on the ſide of a hill, a little more than a quarter of a mile from the city; it is looked upon to be one of the oldeſt ſtructures of its kind, in the kingdom, and ſuppoſed to have been built in the time of Lucius, the firſt Chriſtian King, who lived in 182.

At the end of Northgate-ſtreet is Jeſus Hoſpital, commonly called Boys's, from Sir *John Boys*, the founder, for eight poor men and four poor women; he died in 1612, and has a monument in the cathedral.

St. Gregory's Priory, founded by Archbiſhop *Lanfranc* in 1084, with dwellings and conveniencies for thoſe who ſhould live there, with a ſpacious court adjoining, part of it is now ſtanding; the ground belonging to its precinct, is almoſt entirely laid out in gardens; the chapel of St. Thomas, (whoſe ruins are there) had over the door at the weſt end of it, a handſome old arch, which was taken down by the Archbiſhop, leſſee, to make a portal to his own dwelling-houſe at St. Thomas's Hill; but that being ſold and re-built, a curious gentleman in the country, by adapting one of his out buildings to it, has preſerved this piece of antiquity, and added to the beauties of his ſeat. Oppoſite to this priory is

St. John's

St. John's Hoſpital, founded in 1084, by the laſt-mentioned Archbiſhop.

St. Radegund's Bath, is a fine ſpring built over and fitted for cold bathing; the baſon or bath itſelf being twenty feet long, eleven feet wide, and from three to four feet deep.

To the left without Northgate, is the moſt conſiderable object that claims our curioſity in the whole ſuburb, and paſſing through a little gate called Lady *Wotton*'s *Green*, we have a view of the great gate of St. Auguſtine's Monaſtery.

St. Auguſtine's Monaſtery, built by Auguſtine the monk, who was ſtiled the Apoſtle of the Engliſh, and obtained from Ethelbert, a certain piece of ground, and with the aſſiſtance of the King he built this abbey, and dedicated it to St. Peter and St. Paul, but St. Dunſtan afterwards dedicated it a-new, to the honour of the holy apoſtles and St. Auguſtine, in 978, from whence it took the preſent name.

Mr. *Somner* aſcribes the ſituation of it without the city walls, to its being deſigned by the King and the Archbiſhop, as a place of ſepulchre for them and their ſucceſſors, as by very ancient cuſtom the ſepulchres of the dead were placed by the ſides of the highways, of which there are examples without number in the neighbourhood of Canterbury.

The front of the abbey was to the weſt, and before the principal gate of it is a ſmall ſquare towards Broad-ſtreet and the cathedral. Great part of this monaſtery was deſtroyed at the ſuppreſſion, a conſiderable part of it now remains ſtanding. The wall of the monaſtery incloſes about ſixteen acres; beſides which, it had an almonry without its gate, which ſtill retains its name, and ſome tokens of its antiquity; the moſt obſervable of which is Ethelbert's tower, the whole north ſide of which is fallen to the ground. Mr. *Somner* ſuppoſes it built about

the

the year 1647, and gives his reaſons for thinking ſo, but when on his ſecond thoughts, and more exact ſurvey, (as Mr. Batteley quotes him from his own manuſcript additions) he calls it a hollow piece throughout, and unvaulted, or without any arch caſt over from the bottom to the top, he is ſtrangely miſtaken; for there is certainly an arched vault at this day, about twenty-five feet from the ground, and to all appearance as old as the reſt of the building. Above this we ſee, that each of the corner towers, on the north ſide, had a fair newel ſtair-caſe to the top of the tower, and that corbels were left for flooring at different ſtories of the building.

What the dimenſions of the old abbey church were, can hardly be traced with any degree of certainty; the weſt ſide of Ethelbert's tower, being adorned with little pillars from the top almoſt to the ground, ſeems to ſhew that here never was any croſs iſle, nor a body continued in a line from the church. At ſixty-ſix feet ſouth of this tower, is a very maſſive ruin, of a threatening appearance, which has ſome tokens of its having been built at the ſouth-weſt corner of the church to anſwer that of Ethelbert at the north-weſt; if ſo, we may believe, this was the weſt front of the church, poſſibly with a handſome porch, of which nothing is now to be ſeen. On viewing carefully the eaſt ſide of Ethelbert's tower, two grooves, or chaſings, are to be ſeen (one thirty, the other forty-two feet from the ground) cut in the ſtone-work to receive the ſkirts, or fluſhings, of the lead, when the roof was covered; the firſt determines very exactly the height and breadth of the north ſide iſle, and ſome of the north wall is ſtanding, to a height above that of the old arches. The angle of the other chaſing, ſhews exactly what was the pitch of the main roof; and from theſe circumſtances, an artiſt may nearly determine,

termine, both the breadth and height of the whole building. Of the length, there are no ſuch traces to be found, but a deſcription of the high altar, which *Somner* has given us, ſeems deſigned to ſhew that behind that altar were ſeveral circular porticos, or chapels, furniſhed with the ſhrines and relicts of other ſaints, (and perhaps with their altars too) which the monkiſh deſcriber knew no better how to expreſs.

Within theſe few years, a trial was made, whether pulling down Ethelbert's tower, towards building a ſeat in the neighbourhood, would anſwer the expence, but it did not, neither perhaps did the digging up ſome ſtone coffins of the monks for that purpoſe; for that was alſo laid aſide. However, ſeveral bodies were found, and ſome ſculls, hair, and remnants of their habits were picked up and preſerved as curioſities.

Mr. *Somner* thinks nothing more remains among theſe heaps of ruins worth obſervation, unleſs St. Pancrace's chapel is ſo, built, ſome ſuppoſe, for idol worſhip; if ſo, it was a very ſmall temple, for a king's devotions, for it is but thirty feet in length, and twenty-one in breadth.

It was built of the ſame materials as the church of St. Martin, and may be as ancient, but now only the walls of it remain.

The weſt front of the monaſtery extends about two hundred and fifty feet, and the walls, which incloſe the whole precinct, are ſtanding, the great gate has buildings adjoining, which once had ſome handſome apartments, and particularly a bed-chamber, with a ceiling very curiouſly painted. The whole is now let to one who keeps a public-houſe, and having plenty of excellent water, this apartment is converted to a brew-houſe, the ſteam of which has miſerably defaced that fine ceiling. The reſt of the houſe he has fitted up for ſuch cuſtomers as chuſe

to

to ſpend their time there; having turned the great court-yard into a bowling-green, the fine chapel adjoining to the north ſide of the church, into a fives-court, with a ſkittle-ground near it; and the great room over the gate to a cock-pit.

If any thing more is curious, it is ſome flint in the walls, and eſpecially at the foot of a buttreſs of the gate, at the north-eaſt corner; where the joints and ſtones are as neatly fitted, as the faireſt works of ground brick.

If the riches of this monaſtery were very great, ſo were its privileges, and the rank and authority of the abbot, who was exempt from the arch-biſhop's juriſdiction, and ſubject only to the Pope. He wore the mitre, and other ornaments of a biſhop; had a vote in parliament as a baron, and, for many years, allowance of mintage and coinage of money, in right of his abbacy. He took ſuch ſtate upon him, that, when on his election, he was to receive the benediction of the arch-biſhop, he would not wait on him for it, but the arch-biſhop was to go to him. His monaſtery had alſo the right of the aldermanry of Weſtgate, in the city of Canterbury, which in the year 1278, was let at ten pounds.

At the diſſolution, the revenues of this monaſtery were valued at one thouſand four hundred and twelve pounds four ſhillings and ſeven pence, when King Henry VIII.* ſeized this as a palace for himſelf. The ſite of it was granted to Cardinal Pole for life, 2 and 3. Ph. and Mary. In 1573, Queen Elizabeth kept her court here in a royal progreſs; ſhe attended divine ſervice at the cathedral every

* It is ſaid, when Henry VIII. ſeized the religious houſes, the gates of this monaſtery were ſhut againſt him, till two pieces of cannon placed on a hill juſt by, made the monks haſten to deliver up their keys.

Sunday,

Sunday, and was magnificently entertained, with all her attendants, and a great concourſe of other company, by Archbiſhop Parker, on her Birth-day, kept at his palace. King Charles I. is ſaid to have conſummated his marriage here, with the Princeſs Henrietta of France, on June 13, 1625, whom he met at Dover, and married at Canterbury the ſame day. Mary, the Dowager of Lord Wotton, made this place her reſidence during the great rebellion, when ſhe was plundered and cruelly treated by the uſurping powers. King Charles II. lodged here alſo, on his paſſing through this city at his reſtoration. It has ever ſince that retained the name of Lady Wotton's Palace, and the ſquare, called Lady Wotton's Green. She died here about the time of the reſtoration, and left four daughters, co-heireſſes, the youngeſt of whom, Anne, was married to Sir Edward Hales, of Woodchurch in Kent, Bart. and brought her huſband this eſtate. In their deſcendants it has continued to Sir Edward Hales, of St. Stephen's, (or Hackington) the preſent owner.

Canterbury Cathedral. This noble fabric is certainly of great antiquity, and deſerves particular attention for its beauty and magnificence. Some authorities ſeem to confirm the erection of this ſtructure to the year 596, in the reign of King Ethelbert, while others ſay it was built by King Lucius, the firſt Chriſtian King of the Britons.

You enter the cathedral and its precinct, through the principal gate, a "very goodly ſtrong and beautiful ſtructure, built in the year 1517, as appears by the following inſcription, in capitals, on the cornice, a little above the arch

"HOC OPUS CONSTRUCTUM EST ANNO DOMINI MILLESIMO QUINGENTISSIMO DECIMO SEPTIMO."

Age has ſomewhat effaced theſe words, though they are legible enough with a little attention.

Paſſing

Paſſing through Chriſt Church Gate, we enter the precinct, where are ſome ſhops, occupied by non-freemen and others; the lofty tower at the ſouth-weſt corner of the body attracts our notice; it is ſtrongly built with four handſome pinnacles, having a ring of eight bells, and a clock which ſtrikes the quarters on two of them, and the hours on a much larger than any of the peal (being ſeven thouſand five hundred pounds weight.

The ſouth porch at the foot of the ſteeple is very rich in carved work; the ſteeple called Bell Dunſtan ſteeple, was built about the year 1453: proceeding, the view of the church opens finely to the ſight; we ſee the ſouth ſide, the weſtern croſs iſle, and that ſtately tower called Bell Harry ſteeple, which, for its beauty, proportion and ornaments, is eſteemed a complete curioſity. This noble building was begun by Prior Selling, and finiſhed by Prior Goldſtone, the ſecond aſſiſted by Archbiſhop Morton, who died in 1500, Goldſtone in 1517.

The weſtern croſs iſle is ſaid to have been rebuilt by Archbiſhop Sudbury, but that prelate only deſigned to have done it, and had pulled down the old one with that view, when he fell into the hands of Wat Tyler and Jack Straw, who beheaded him on Tower-hill, in 1381. Courtney and Arundel, his ſucceſſors in the convent, rebuilt it after his death, in the preſent magnificent manner; it was thirty years in building, and finiſhed in 1411.

From hence, eaſtward, the ſtructure bears an appearance of greater antiquity. This church has ſuffered ſeveral times by fire, &c. Archbiſhop Egelnoth repaired the miſchief the Danes had done to it, by the royal munificence of King Canute; but about 1067. the church was much defaced by fire; and no account appears of any thing more being done to it till the time of Lanfranc; who,

it is ſaid, pulled it entirely down, and re-edified it from the very foundation, with the palace and monaſtery, in ſeven years, A. D. 1070, and dedicated it to the Holy Trinity.*

The outſide of it from St. Michael's chapel, eaſtward, is adorned with a range of ſmall marble pillars, ſome with fantaſtic ſhafts and capitols; theſe ſupport little arches, which interſect each other. The arches on which the floor of the choir is raiſed, are ſupported by pillars, whoſe capitols are as various and fantaſtical as thoſe of the little ones, and ſo are their ſhafts, ſome being round, others canted, twiſted or carved, and few alike.

At the ſouth end of the upper croſs iſle are too doors, which lead down to a very ancient vault,

* Mr. Somner tells us, from authority, that while Archbiſhop Odo was repairing the roof of his church, which was the work of three years, it was, by his prayers, preſerved from the injury of all weathers, then very tempeſtuous in neighbouring parts: and again, That when on the day of St. Auguſtine's tranſlation, 1271, there were ſuch terrible thunders, and lightnings, and ſuch an inundation of rain, that the city of Canterbury was almoſt drowned; the flood was ſo high in the court of the monaſtery (of St. Auguſtine) and the church, that they had been quite over-whelmed with water, unleſs the virtue of the Saints, who reſted there, had withſtood the waters.

In 1180, the church was in danger of fire, and Mr. Somner's account of it, from Gervaiſe, p. 89, is as follows:

"A fire did break out in the city, and burnt many houſes, it drew near Chriſt-church; the monks were under great conſternation; the danger ſeemed to be greater than human aid could prevent. They betook themſelves to divine help, and particularly to the protection of St. Owen, whoſe holy relics were, with much aſſurance [*magna opis fiducia*] brought forth and placed againſt the flames; the ſucceſs was wonderful, for the flame, as if it had been driven back by a Divine Power, retreated, and made no further progreſs."

Many other ſuch fabulous miracles are related, and which are only worthy of notice to prove the ſuperſtition of thoſe times.

ſuppoſed

ſuppoſed to have been built by Grymbald, in the time of King Alfred, and is now the French church. A little more eaſtward is the tower, called that of St. Peter and St. Paul, till St. Anſelm's ſhrine was placed in it, and then it became his chapel. From the ſouth-weſt corner of this chapel, a wall croſſes our way, with a very ancient arch, called the Centry-gate, as parting the cemetry or burying-place of the laity from that of the monks, and the garden of the convent, at preſent called the oaks.

There is a fine chapel, ſometimes called St. Thomas á Becket's, which may be looked upon as a ſeparate building, but adjoins to the other, equally beautiful and lofty, which was erected by the monks to the honour of the new object of their devotion; which they were ſoon enabled to do, votaries continuing to bring their oblations in abundance, and offerings came in ſo faſt, that the ſhrine became no leſs famous for its riches than the holineſs. Eraſmus, who viſited it, tells us, "A coffin of wood, which covered a coffin of gold, was drawn up by ropes and pullies, and then an invaluable treaſure was diſcovered. Gold was the meaneſt thing to be ſeen there; all ſhined and glittered with the rareſt and moſt precious jewels of an extraordinary bigneſs; ſome were larger than the egg of a gooſe."

Another very handſome chapel was added to the eaſt end of the laſt, called his Crown; ſome ſuppoſe from its being circular, and the ribs of the arched roof meeting in a centre, as thoſe of the crown-royal do; others, on account of part of his ſcull being preſerved here as a relic, which muſt be a counterfeit one, if what *Stowe* relates is true, "that when, by order of Lord Cromwell, his bones were taken out of the iron cheſt, that they might be

be burnt to aſhes; they were found ſcull and all, with the piece that had been cut out of it, laid in the wound."

This building was going on with great ſucceſs, till Henry VIII. put a ſtop to the work and oblations at one ſtroke; and then the church recovered it's ancient name of Chriſt's-church; but in the year 1748, Capt. Humphrey Pudner of this city gave an hundred pounds towards completing this ſtructure.

Here are the remains of the prebendaries vaults; the deanry, or green court, the Domus Hoſpitum, or ſtrangers houſe and hall, the almonry or mint-yard, where the fragments and relics of meat and drink were diſpoſed of to the poor. In the precinct was likewiſe a mint with the ſlew, for melting the metals for coinage, diſcovered by digging for a ſewer. Alſo part of the ſtone walls of the dortors or lodgings for the monks, are ſtill to be ſeen, beſides ſeveral other antiquities we have not room to dwell upon.

The Cloyſter and Chapter-houſe are ſuppoſed to have been erected at the ſame time as the church, though others are of opinion, there are ſtrong convincing proofs againſt it. The firſt is a very beautiful ſquare building, curiouſly arched with ſtone, and handſomely ornamented according to the times.

The Chapter-houſe is level with the cloyſter, opening into it by a very large door, which has on each ſide three arches, like windows, ſupported by pillars, of a curious kind of ſtone, which have loſt their poliſh and their beauty.

It is very lofty and ſpacious, ninety-two feet long and ſeven broad withinſide; it is almoſt ſurrounded with arches or ſtalls, divided by pillars of Suſſex marble. Thirteen of theſe, which take up the whole breadth of the room at the eaſt end, have

pyramids

pyramids of ſtone above them, adorned with pinnacles and enriched with carving and gilding, the middle one eſpecially, which has a projecting canopy ſo wide as to extend over the ſtall next to it on each ſide.

The roof is very handſomely cieled, archwiſe in ſquare pannels (which are ſaid to be of Iriſh oak, and not liable to vermin;) ſeven of theſe are in the ſpan and twelve in the length of the room; they are filled with ſmaller pannels, framed in a well-fancied pattern, adorned with eſcutcheons and flowers, carved, painted and gilt.

In the windows are ſome remains of coloured glaſs, and the upper lights of the weſt one has ſeveral emblematical figures, with the nymbus or circle about their heads and ſymbols in their hands.

The chapter-houſe, (as *Somner* ſays), "was new built in Prior *Chillenden*'s time," and gives the copy of his epitaph, wherein the body is aſcribed to him; he ſtyles him "a matchleſs benefactor to the church (and ſays) he was buried in the body of it, a ſtately pile, and chiefly of his own raiſing." He likewiſe tells us, this houſe was not only the place for capitular meetings and treaties about church affairs, but alſo for the exerciſe and execution of regular diſcipline; that for example, which is ſaid to have been inflicted on Henry II. when as hiſtory informs us, (after he had ſubmitted to ſuch penances as the Pope had injoined him, and was formerly reconciled to the church by two cardinals ſent from Rome for that purpoſe) finding his affairs in confuſion, and himſelf brought into great ſtraits, he reſolved to ſeek for help to St. Thomas; ſo came from Normandy to England, and as ſoon as he got ſight of the church, alighting from his horſe, walked (bare-footed and clad like a penitent) three miles, through the ſtreets of the city, till he came to the tomb of St. Thomas; the convent being ſummoned

moned to meet in the chapter-houſe at his requeſt, he offered his naked back to be ſcourged by the monks, which was done in the uſual manner, after which he had great ſucceſs, &c.

This was afterwards fitted up for a ſermon-houſe, and uſed for that purpoſe for many years. In King James's time, the Lord Chancellor *Jefferies* informed the chapter, that the preſbyterians had a petition before the King and council, repreſenting this as a place of little or no uſe, and deſiring they might have it for a meeting-houſe. The perſon who was intruſted with this meſſage, being a member of the choir, propoſed the making it the chapel for early prayers, which are every day in the week, and till then were read in the choir. "This will do (ſays the chancellor), adviſe your dean and prebendaries from me, to have it put to that uſe immediately; for if the preſbyterians don't get it, perhaps others will, whom you may like worſe." And this is now the conſtant uſe of it.

We ſhall now take a view of the inſide of the church, which at the firſt entrance ſtrikes the mind of the beholder with pleaſure and admiration at the grandeur and beauty of the ſtructure. In the north-weſt corner of the body, under the Arundel-ſteeple, we ſee within a partition the Conſiſtory court; but what more attracts our attention is the font, of which Biſhop *Kennet*, gives the following account. "When the beautiful font in the nave of this cathedral, (built by the right Rev. *John Warner*, Biſhop of Rocheſter, late Prebendary of Canterbury, and conſecrated by *John*, Lord Biſhop of Oxon, 1636), was pulled down and the materials carried away by the rabble, Mr. *Somner* enquired with great diligence for all the ſcattered pieces, bought them up at his own charge, kept them ſafe till the King's return, and then delivered them to that worthy biſhop, who re-edified his font, and made it a new beauty of holineſs,

holineſs, giving Mr. *Somner* the juſt honour, to have a daughter of his firſt baptized in it." On this ſide are ſeveral monuments; viz. *Thomas Sturman*, Sir *John Boys*, *John Turner* and others.

The eaſt end of the body and its ſide iſles were parted from the reſt of the church by ſtrong iron gates; and while devotion to Sir *Thomas Becket* crouded the city with pilgrims of all ranks and countries, and made the cathedral a treaſury of gold and jewels, ſecurities of this kind were no more than neceſſary in many parts of it, but have ſince been removed, and the view of the choir much improved by it, and ſome alteration made in the ſteps by which we aſcend to it. Approaching towards the choir, three or four ſteps brings us to a landing-place, at each end of which are other ſteps into the two wings of the weſtern croſs iſle of the church; that on the north ſide is uſually ſhewn firſt, and is called the Martyrdom, this being the place where Becket fell into the hands of thoſe who killed him; that part therefore, where he fell, was ſeparated from the way up to the choir by a ſtone partition, on the door of which were written the following lines.

Eſt ſacer intra locus, venerabilis atque beatus,
Preſul ubi ſanctus Thomas *eſt martyrizatus.*

Two handſome monuments ornament the north wall of this iſle, one of Archbiſhop *Peckham* under an arch, which as well as the piers that ſupport it, has been adorned with carving and gilding; at the feet of this is a larger and more lofty one of Archbiſhop *Warham*, who lies here in a chapel of his own erecting for that purpoſe.

There is a large window above theſe monuments, once very rich in coloured glaſs, and accordingly a fine ſubject for the godly to work upon. The following account of it is taken from that of *Richard Culmer*, (commonly called *Blue Dick*, but ſtiling himſelf

himſelf a miniſter of God's word and maſter of arts) the man who demoliſhed it.

"The commiſſioners fell to work preſently on the great idolatrous windows ſtanding on the left hand as you go up into the choir, for which window (ſome affirm) many thouſand pounds have been offered by out-landiſh papiſts. In that window was the picture of God the Father, and of Chriſt, beſides a large crucifix, and the pictute of the Holy Ghoſt, in the form of a dove, and of the Twelve Apoſtles, and in that window were ſeven large pictures of the Virgin Mary, in ſeven ſeveral glorious appearances: as of the angels lifting her up into heaven, and the ſun, moon and ſtars, under her feet, and every picture had an inſcription under it, beginning with *Gaude Maria:* as, *Gaude Maria Spouſa Dei*, that is, rejoice Mary, thou Spouſe of God.

In deſcribing his own performances, he ſays, "A miniſter was on the top of the city ladder, near ſixty ſteps high, with a whole pike in his hand rattling down proud Becket's glaſſes when others then preſent would not venture ſo high."*

* One circumſtance which he did not think proper to inſert in his book, may perhaps deſerve a place here:

While he was laying about him with all the zeal of a renegado, a townſman, who was among thoſe who were looking at him, deſired to know what he was doing. "I am doing the work of the Lord," ſays he; "Then, (replied the other) if it pleaſe the Lord, I will help you," and threw a ſtone at him with ſo good a will, that if the ſaint had not ducked, he might have laid his own bones among the rubbiſh he was making, and the place perhaps had not been leſs diſtinguiſhed by the fanaticks for the martyrdom of Sir *Richard Culmer*, than by the papiſts for that of St. Thomas á Becket, though his relics might not have turned to ſo good an account.

End of the Firſt Volume.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA